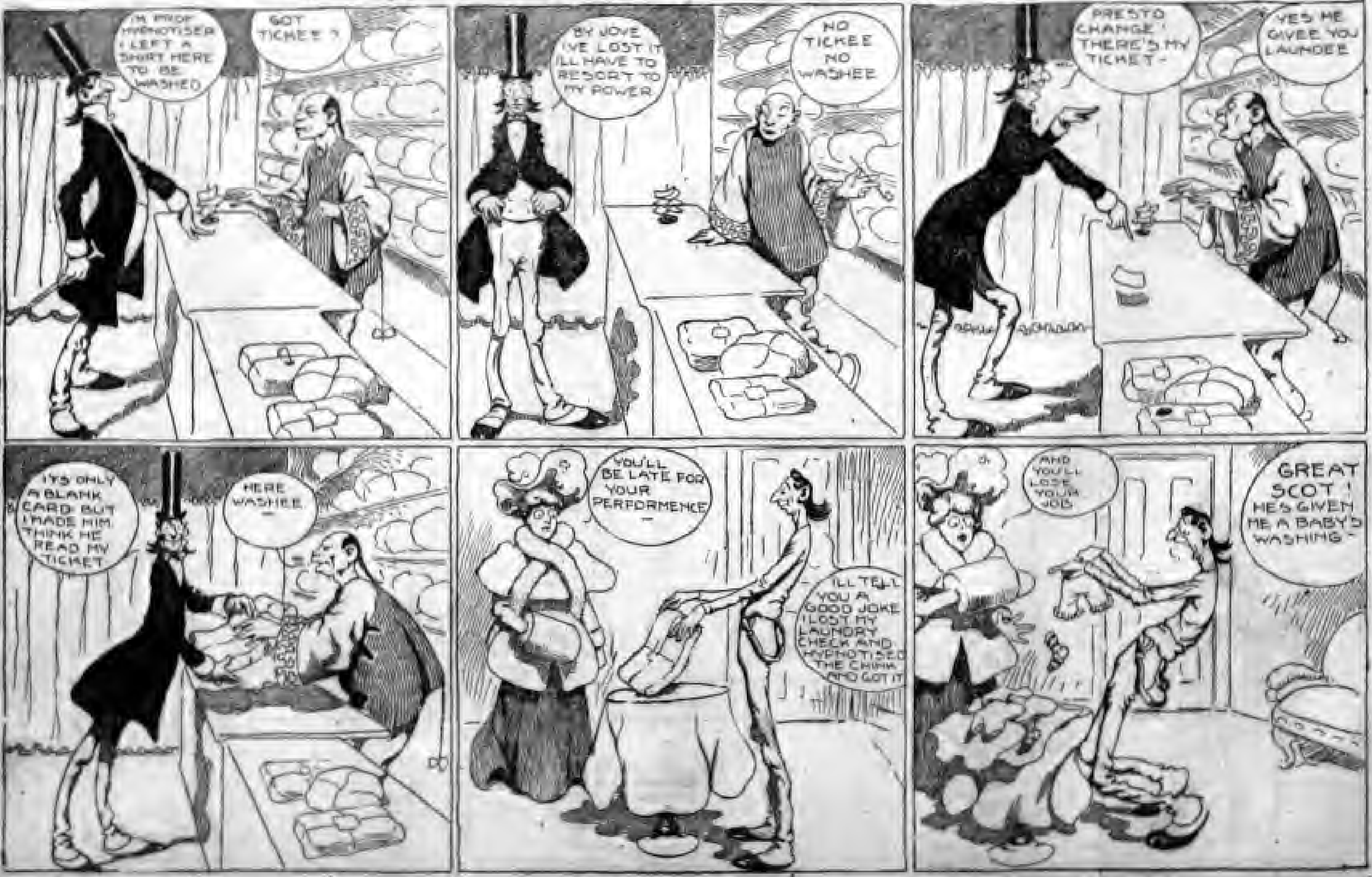
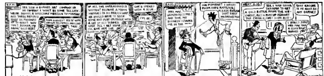
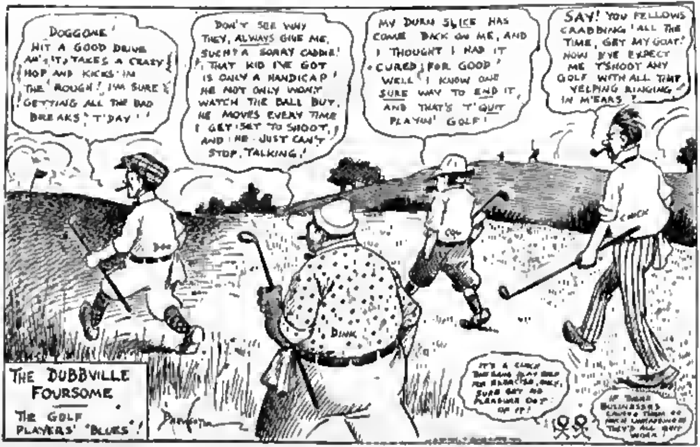
Prof. Hypnotiser and His Wonderful Power

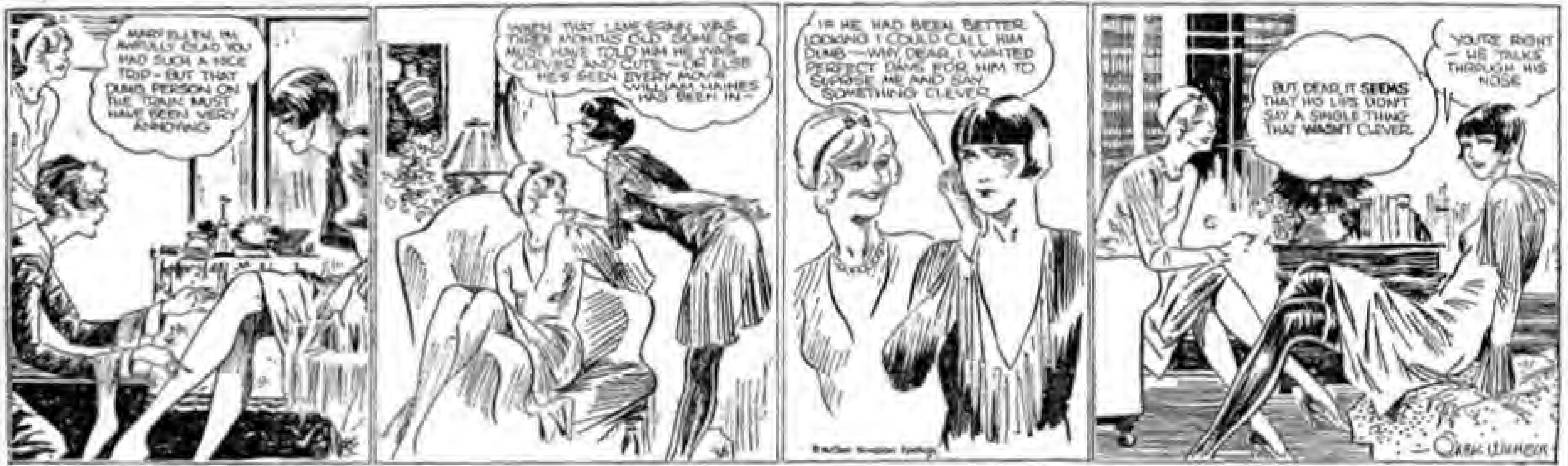

I'M PROF HYPNOTISER I LEFT A SHIRT HERE TO BE WASHED
GOT TICKEE ?
BY JOVE I'VE LOST IT I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO MY POWER
NO TICKEE NO WASHEE
PRESTO CHANGE! THERE'S MY TICKET -
YES ME GIVEE YOU LAUNDEE
IT'S ONLY A BLANK CARD BUT I MADE HIM THINK HE READ MY TICKET
HERE WASHEE -
YOU'LL BE LATE FOR YOUR PERFORMENCE -
I'LL TELL YOU A GOOD JOKE I LOST MY LAUNDRY CHECK AND HYPNOTISED THE CHINK AND GOT IT
AND YOU'LL LOSE YOUR JOB
GREAT SCOT! HE'S GIVEN ME A BABY'S WASHING -

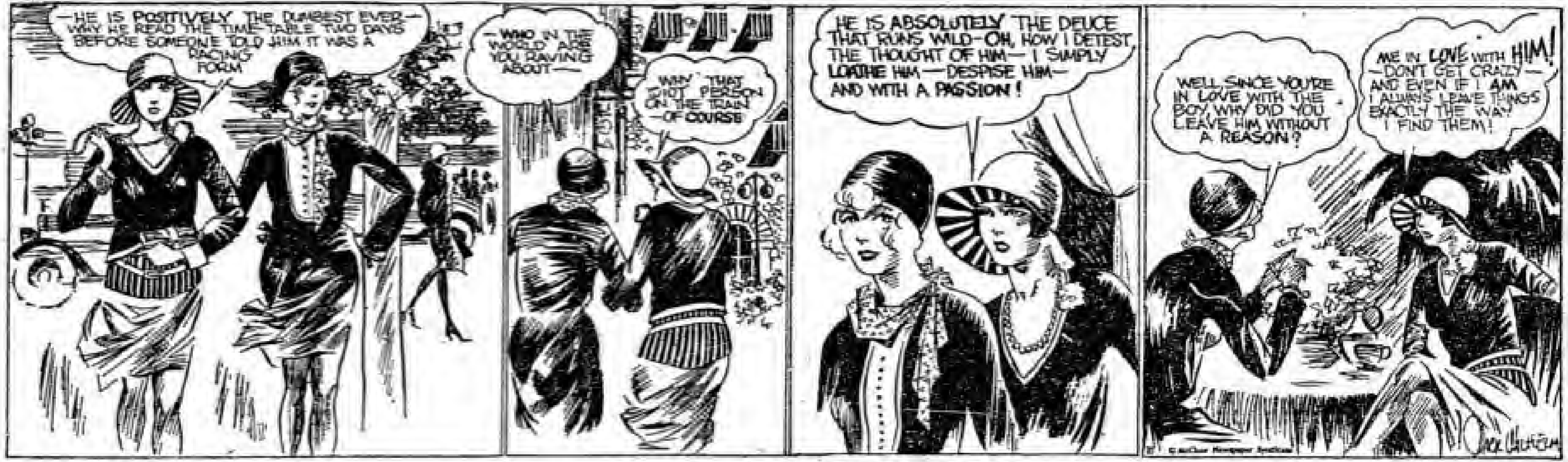
THE 2ND MRS. MAC.—IT'S RUBBER POKER CHIPS FOR BARNEY HEREAFTER.


9 P.M.
YES, THIS IS BARNEY. HA? COMPANY OR NO COMPANY I WON'T BE HOME TILL LATE. WE'RE HAVING A DIRECTORS' MEETING TOMORROW AND THESE REPORTS MUST BE FINISHED TO-NIGHT. NOW DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN! GOOD BYE!
POOR BARNEY! HIS WIFE NEVER PESTERED HIM LIKE THAT.
OF ALL THE UNREASONABLE WOMEN! BECAUSE A MAN'S MARRIED IS NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD HAVE TO STICK HOME AND PLAY CRIBBAGE WITH A LOT OF OLD TABBIES. WAIT TILL I GET HOME I'LL GIVE HER ONE GOOD—
I PASS.
SHE'S OPENED WITH A BLUE.
I'M IN!
3 A.M.
MRS. MAC UNDERSTANDS ME! ANY TIME MY BUSINESS DETAINS ME IN THE ——
ONE MOMENT! I HEARD POKER CHIPS RATTLING! PLEASE EXPLAIN THAT FIRST MR. BARNEY MAC
NEXT A.M.
YES, I WAS GOING THROUGH TO GET A COLD BOTTLE FROM THE ICE-CHEST, AND I RAN UP AGAINST THE CHINA CLOSET DOOR AND—
THAT EXCUSE IS AS GOOD AS ANY BARNEY.
I SHOULD JUDGE MRS. MAC HAS A QUICK TEMPER BARNEY

THE DUBBVILLE FOURSOME . . . . *By Brewerton*

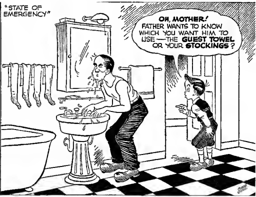

DOGGONE! HIT A GOOD DRIVE AN' IT TAKES A CRAZY HOP AND KICKS IN THE ROUGH! I'M SURE GETTING ALL THE BAD BREAKS T'DAY!
DON'T SEE WHY THEY ALWAYS GIVE ME SUCH A SORRY CADDIE! THAT KID I'VE GOT IS ONLY A HANDICAP! HE NOT ONLY WON'T WATCH THE BALL BUT HE MOVES EVERY TIME I GET SET TO SHOOT, AND HE JUST CAN'T STOP TALKING!
MY DURN SLICE HAS COME BACK ON ME, AND I THOUGHT I HAD IT CURED FOR GOOD! WELL, I KNOW ONE SURE WAY TO END IT, AND THAT'S T' QUIT PLAYIN' GOLF!
SAY! YOU FELLOWS CRABBING ALL THE TIME, GET MY GOAT! HOW D'YE EXPECT ME T'SHOOT ANY GOLF WITH ALL THAT YELPING RINGING IN M'EARS?
DOC
DINK
CY
CHICK
IT'S A CINCH THEY MUST PLAY GOLF FOR EXERCISE, ONLY, SURE GET NO PLEASURE OUT OF IT!
IF THEIR BUSINESSES CAUSED THEM AS MUCH UNHAPPINESS THEY'D ALL QUIT WORK!
THE DUBBVILLE FOURSOME
THE GOLF PLAYERS' "BLUES"!
Brewerton

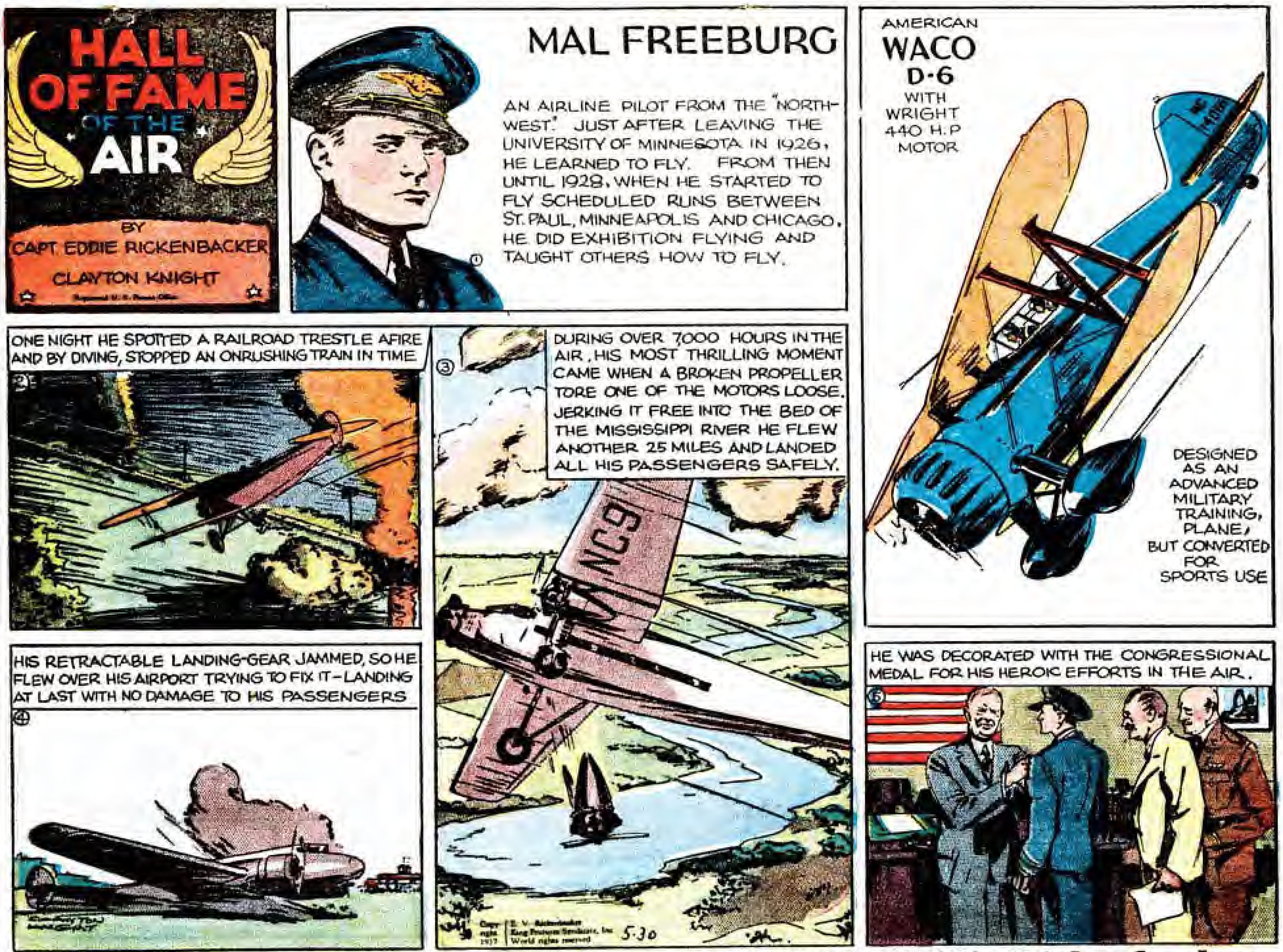

MARY ELLEN, I'M AWFULLY GLAD YOU HAD SUCH A NICE TRIP – BUT THAT DUMB PERSON ON THE TRAIN MUST HAVE BEEN VERY ANNOYING
WHEN THAT LAME-BRAIN WAS THREE MONTHS OLD SOME ONE MUST HAVE TOLD HIM HE WAS CLEVER AND CUTE – OR ELSE HE'S SEEN EVERY MOVIE WILLIAM HAINES HAS BEEN IN –
IF HE HAD BEEN BETTER LOOKING I COULD CALL HIM DUMB – WHY, DEAR, I WAITED PERFECT DAYS FOR HIM TO SURPRISE ME AND SAY SOMETHING CLEVER
BUT, DEAR, IT SEEMS THAT HIS LIPS DON'T SAY A SINGLE THING THAT WASN'T CLEVER
YOU'RE RIGHT – HE TALKS THROUGH HIS NOSE


—HE IS POSITIVELY THE DUMBEST EVER— WHY HE READ THE TIME-TABLE TWO DAYS BEFORE SOMEONE TOLD HIM IT WAS A RACING FORM
—WHO IN THE WORLD ARE YOU RAVING ABOUT—
WHY THAT IDIOT PERSON ON THE TRAIN —OF COURSE
HE IS ABSOLUTELY THE DEUCE THAT RUNS WILD—OH, HOW I DETEST THE THOUGHT OF HIM—I SIMPLY LOATHE HIM—DESPISE HIM— AND WITH A PASSION!
WELL SINCE YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH THE BOY, WHY DID YOU LEAVE HIM WITHOUT A REASON?
ME IN LOVE WITH HIM! —DON'T GET CRAZY— AND EVEN IF I AM I ALWAYS LEAVE THINGS EXACTLY THE WAY I FIND THEM!

408 Maple Street

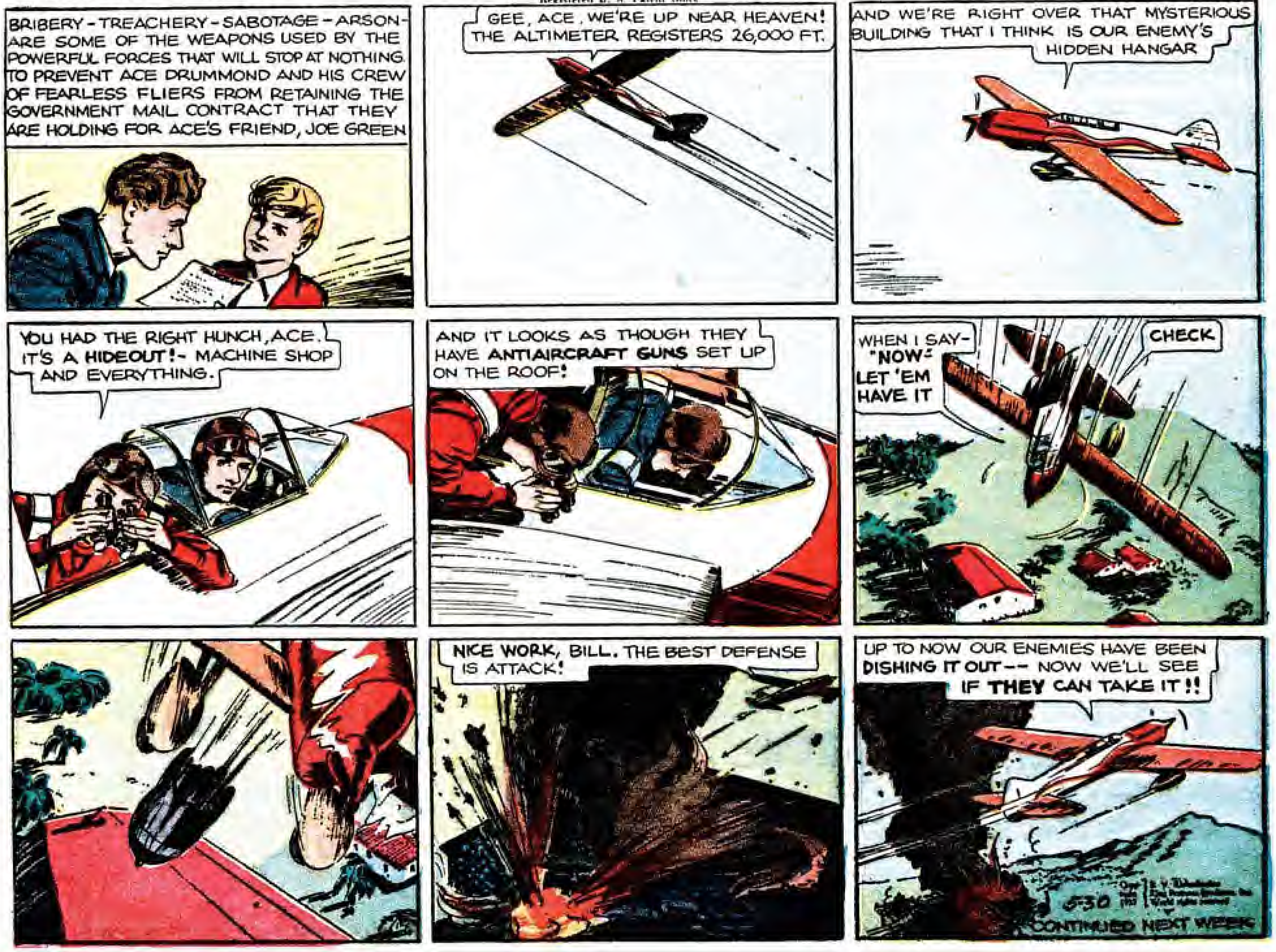
By Chase Craig


"STATE OF EMERGENCY"
OH, MOTHER! FATHER WANTS TO KNOW WHICH YOU WANT HIM TO USE—THE **GUEST TOWEL** OR YOUR **STOCKINGS**?
Chase Craig


HALL OF FAME OF THE AIR
BY
CAPT. EDDIE RICKENBACKER
CLAYTON KNIGHT
Registered U. S. Patent Office
MAL FREEBURG
AN AIRLINE PILOT FROM THE "NORTHWEST." JUST AFTER LEAVING THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA IN 1926, HE LEARNED TO FLY. FROM THEN UNTIL 1928, WHEN HE STARTED TO FLY SCHEDULED RUNS BETWEEN ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND CHICAGO, HE DID EXHIBITION FLYING AND TAUGHT OTHERS HOW TO FLY.
①
AMERICAN WACO D-6 WITH WRIGHT 440 H.P. MOTOR
DESIGNED AS AN ADVANCED MILITARY TRAINING PLANE, BUT CONVERTED FOR SPORTS USE
ONE NIGHT HE SPOTTED A RAILROAD TRESTLE AFIRE AND BY DIVING, STOPPED AN ONRUSHING TRAIN IN TIME.
②
③
DURING OVER 7,000 HOURS IN THE AIR, HIS MOST THRILLING MOMENT CAME WHEN A BROKEN PROPELLER TORE ONE OF THE MOTORS LOOSE. JERKING IT FREE INTO THE BED OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER HE FLEW ANOTHER 25 MILES AND LANDED ALL HIS PASSENGERS SAFELY.
NC9
HIS RETRACTABLE LANDING-GEAR JAMMED, SO HE FLEW OVER HIS AIRPORT TRYING TO FIX IT—LANDING AT LAST WITH NO DAMAGE TO HIS PASSENGERS
④
HE WAS DECORATED WITH THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL FOR HIS HEROIC EFFORTS IN THE AIR.
⑤
Copyright 1937 E. V. Rickenbacker King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved
5-30

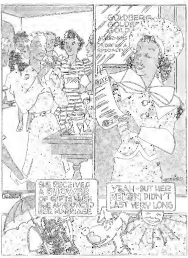
Ace Drummond -:- -:- By Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker

Registered U. S. Patent Office

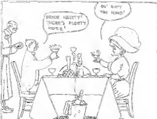

BRIBERY - TREACHERY - SABOTAGE - ARSON - ARE SOME OF THE WEAPONS USED BY THE POWERFUL FORCES THAT WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO PREVENT ACE DRUMMOND AND HIS CREW OF FEARLESS FLIERS FROM RETAINING THE GOVERNMENT MAIL CONTRACT THAT THEY ARE HOLDING FOR ACE'S FRIEND, JOE GREEN
GEE, ACE, WE'RE UP NEAR HEAVEN! THE ALTIMETER REGISTERS 26,000 FT.
AND WE'RE RIGHT OVER THAT MYSTERIOUS BUILDING THAT I THINK IS OUR ENEMY'S HIDDEN HANGAR
YOU HAD THE RIGHT HUNCH, ACE. IT'S A HIDEOUT!— MACHINE SHOP AND EVERYTHING.
AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY HAVE ANTIAIRCRAFT GUNS SET UP ON THE ROOF!
WHEN I SAY—"NOW"—LET 'EM HAVE IT
CHECK
NICE WORK, BILL. THE BEST DEFENSE IS ATTACK!
UP TO NOW OUR ENEMIES HAVE BEEN DISHING IT OUT—— NOW WE'LL SEE IF THEY CAN TAKE IT!!
5-30
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

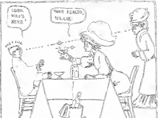
By JACK RUTLEDGE
and S MILAI


GOLDBERG
GOLDBE
GOLD
ATTORNEYS
DIVORCES A SPECIALTY
DIVORCE
SHE RECEIVED A SHOWER OF GIFTS WHEN SHE ANNOUNCED HER MARRIAGE
YEAH - BUT HER REIGN DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG

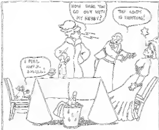
"AIN'T IT AWFUL, MABEL?"


DRINK HEARTY! THERE'S PLENTY MORE!
OH! AIN'T YOU KIND!

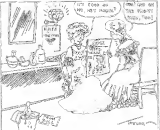
Willie took me out to dine
Gee! he always treats me fine—
A bird and two big quarts of wine
Standing on our table!


LOOK WHO'S HERE!
YOUR HEALTH, WILLIE

I never have no luck at that,
'Cause just when I had things down pat,
In walks Willie's wife—the cat!
Ain't it awful, Mabel?

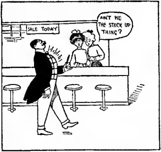

HOW DARE YOU GO OUT WITH MY HUBBY?
THE LADY IS FAINTING!
I FEEL AWFUL SMALL!

My dear I fainted on the spot!
And Willie's wife cut up a lot,
One little scratch was all I got,
But ain't it awful, Mabel?

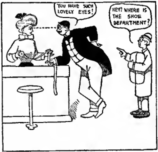

IT'S GOOD OF ME, HEY MABEL?
AND ON THE FRONT PAGE, TOO!
WIFE
FROM BILL
TAYLOR

Of course, folks know I'm on the stage—
Press agents will just die of rage,
'Cause here's my face on the outside page!
Say! ain't it awful, Mabel?

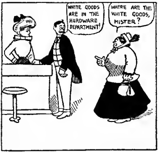
"AIN'T IT AWFUL, MABEL?"


SALE TODAY
AIN'T HE THE STUCK UP THING?

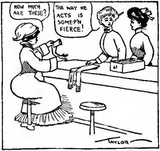
Our manager thinks he's just fine
Walking up and down the line!
He ain't nothing but a shine,
And that ain't no fable!


YOU HAVE SUCH LOVELY EYES!
HEY! WHERE IS THE SHOE DEPARTMENT?

He's stuck on that there Kitty Green,
The little ribbon counter queen;
The homeliest thing I ever seen!
Ain't she awful. Mabel?


WHITE GOODS ARE IN THE HARDWARE DEPARTMENT!
WHERE ARE THE WHITE GOODS, MISTER?

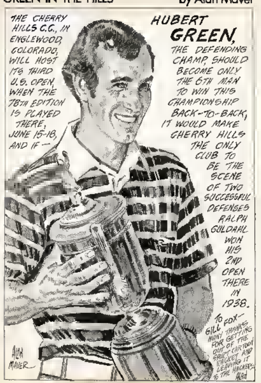
He thinks he's in most awful strong—
Hangs around her all day long,
Directing customers all wrong!
Ain't it awful. Mabel?


HOW MUCH ARE THESE?
THE WAY HE ACTS IS SOMEP'N FIERCE!
TAYLOR

She thinks that they're engaged—just wait!
He's got a wife now, up the State.
(Yes, ma'am, these gloves is ninety-eight!)
Say, ain't it awful, Mabel?

GREEN IN THE HILLS

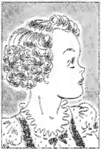
by Alan Maver


THE CHERRY HILLS C.C., IN ENGLEWOOD, COLORADO, WILL HOST ITS THIRD U.S. OPEN, WHEN THE 78TH EDITION IS PLAYED THERE, JUNE 15-18, AND IF —
HUBERT GREEN, THE DEFENDING CHAMP, SHOULD BECOME ONLY THE 6TH MAN TO WIN THIS CHAMPIONSHIP BACK-TO-BACK, IT WOULD MAKE CHERRY HILLS THE ONLY CLUB TO BE THE SCENE OF TWO SUCCESSFUL DEFENSES RALPH GULDAHL WON HIS 2ND OPEN THERE IN 1938.
TO GILL FOX — MANY THANKS FOR GETTING OUT OF THE SPORT CARTOON RACKET AND LEAVING IT TO THE HACKERS! Alan
ALAN MAVER

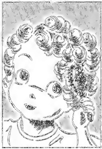
Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

Alice's Adventures in Beautyland

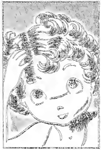
by Dorothe Carey



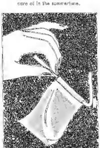
Here is Alice's new "baby" hairdo. It's cut short—just two inches, all over her head. It's cool and easy to take care of in the summertime.



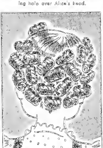
Short hair should be brushed just as often as long hair. It brings out the color and lights and creates a shining halo over Alice's head.



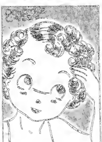
Hair cut short is easily disarranged, so Alice advises careful attention to the parting. A neat part gives a fresh-from-the-hairdresser's" look.



Here, Alice gives you a close-up of her little cloth curlers. She rolls her hair up in them every night. The ends bend over and hold the curls in place.

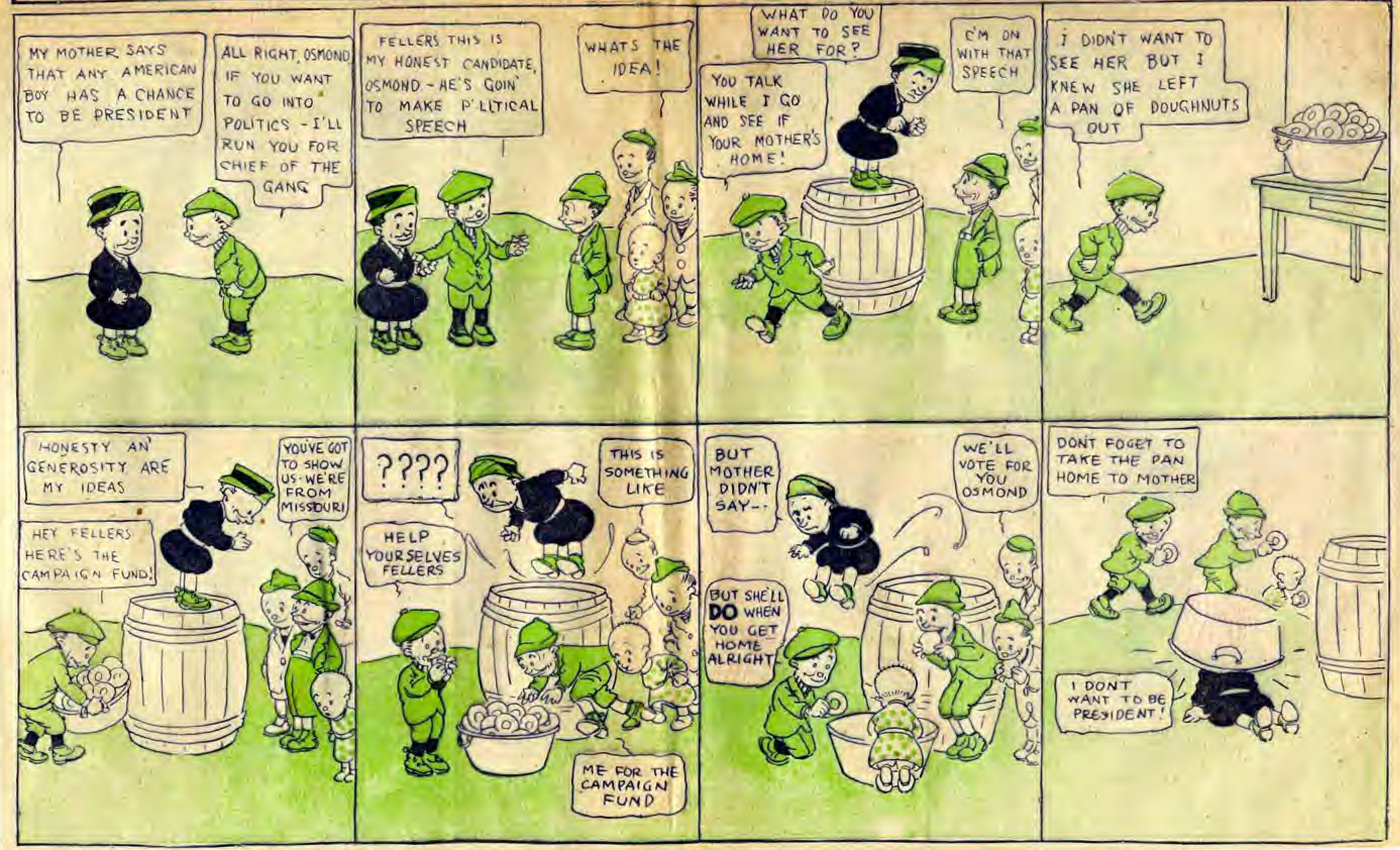


The secret of natural looking curls lies in the way they are rolled—some up, some down and some sideways. Never in straight, even rows.



The curlers are soft and easy to sleep upon. In the morning, brush out the curls and fluff them back into an unstudied arrangement.

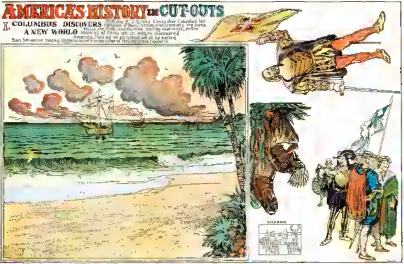
ALWAYS TAKE MOTHER'S ADVICE


MY MOTHER SAYS THAT ANY AMERICAN BOY HAS A CHANCE TO BE PRESIDENT
ALL RIGHT, OSMOND IF YOU WANT TO GO INTO POLITICS - I'LL RUN YOU FOR CHIEF OF THE GANG
FELLERS THIS IS MY HONEST CANDIDATE, OSMOND - HE'S GOIN' TO MAKE P'LITICAL SPEECH
WHATS THE IDEA!
YOU TALK WHILE I GO AND SEE IF YOUR MOTHER'S HOME!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE HER FOR?
I'M ON WITH THAT SPEECH
I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HER BUT I KNEW SHE LEFT A PAN OF DOUGHNUTS OUT
HONESTY AN' GENEROSITY ARE MY IDEAS
YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW US - WE'RE FROM MISSOURI
HEY FELLERS HERE'S THE CAMPAIGN FUND!
????
HELP YOURSELVES FELLERS
THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE
ME FOR THE CAMPAIGN FUND
BUT MOTHER DIDN'T SAY--
BUT SHE'LL DO WHEN YOU GET HOME ALRIGHT
WE'LL VOTE FOR YOU OSMOND
DONT FOGET TO TAKE THE PAN HOME TO MOTHER
I DONT WANT TO BE PRESIDENT!

AMERICA'S HISTORY IN CUT-OUTS

I. COLUMBUS DISCOVERS A NEW WORLD

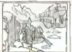
On Friday, Aug. 3, 1492, Christopher Columbus left the harbor of Palos, with three small caravels, the Santa Maria, the Pinta, and the Nina. Sailing due west, on the morning of Friday, Oct. 12, 1492, he discovered America, landed on an island which he called San Salvador, taking possession of it in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella.

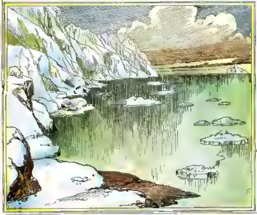


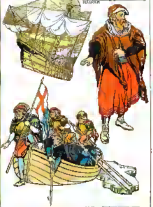
AMERICA'S HISTORY IN CUT-OUTS

Nº 2 CABOT DISCOVERS THE AMERICAN CONTINENT

John Cabot a Venetian sailor, who had become a great merchant in Bristol England, was commissioned by King Henry VII to make discoveries in the Indian and Atlantic Oceans. He left Bristol in April, 1496, with five vessels. Sailing west he reached the shore of Labrador on June 24th, 1496. This was the real discovery of the American Continent, being fourteen months before Columbus reached the mainland. Cabot took possession in the name of the English King

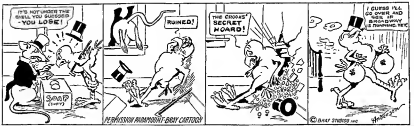


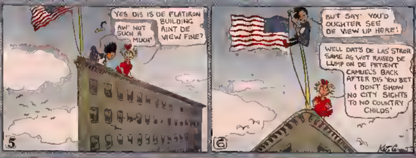




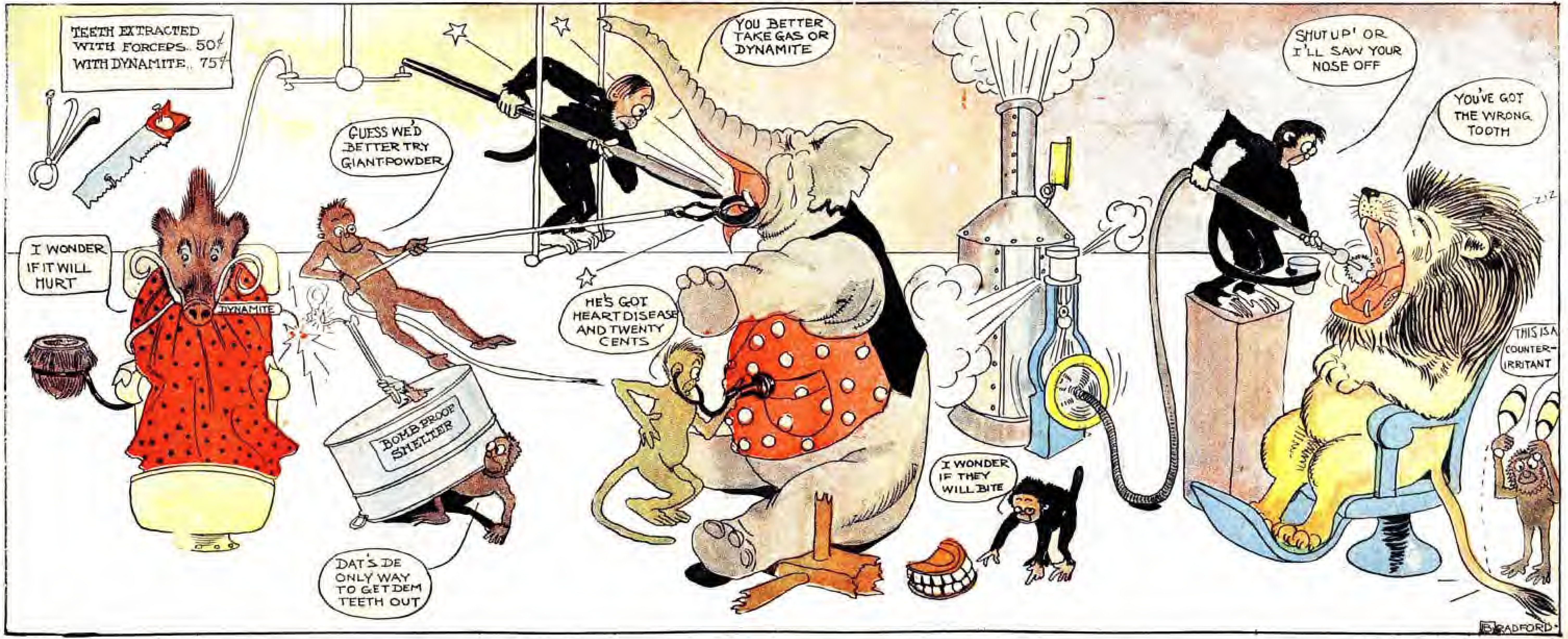
A Shell Game That Was "Nuts" For Chick

By C. T. Anderson


IT'S NOT UNDER THE SHELL YOU GUESSED - YOU LOSE!
SOAP (SOFT)
RUINED!
PERMISSION PARAMOUNT-BRAY CARTOON
THE CROOKS' SECRET HOARD!
I GUESS I'LL GO OVER AND SEE IF BROADWAY IS RUNNING YET.
$
© BRAY STUDIOS INC
Anderson


5
YES DIS IS DE FLATIRON BUILDING AINT DE VIEW FINE?
AW' NOT SUCH A MUCH'
6
BUT SAY' YOU'D OUGHTER SEE DE VIEW UP HERE!
WELL DAT'S DE LAS' STROR SAME AS WOT RAISED DE LUMP ON DE PATIENT CAMUEL'S BACK AFTER DIS YOU BET I DON'T SHOW NO CITY SIGHTS TO NO COUNTRY CHILDS'

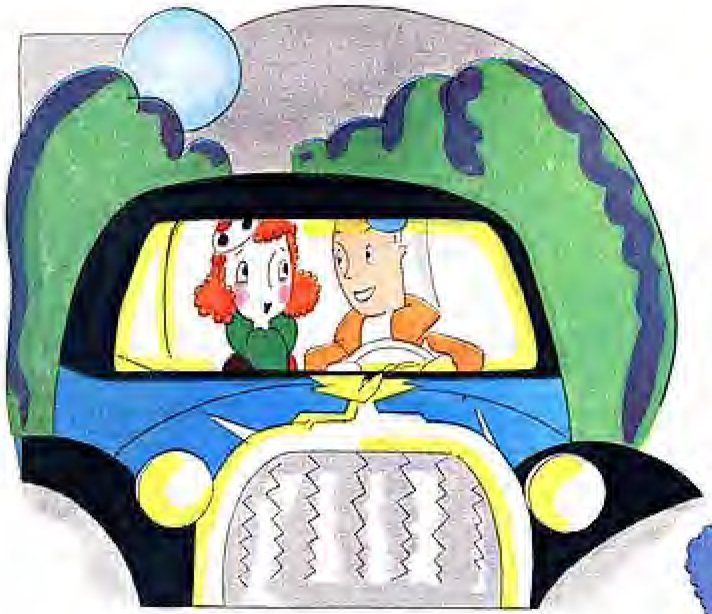
PAINLESS DENTISTRY IN ANIMAL LAND.


TEETH EXTRACTED
WITH FORCEPS.. 50¢
WITH DYNAMITE.. 75¢
I WONDER IF IT WILL HURT
DYNAMITE
GUESS WE'D BETTER TRY GIANT-POWDER
BOMB PROOF SHELTER
DAT'S DE ONLY WAY TO GET DEM TEETH OUT
YOU BETTER TAKE GAS OR DYNAMITE
HE'S GOT HEART DISEASE AND TWENTY CENTS
I WONDER IF THEY WILL BITE
SHUT UP! OR I'LL SAW YOUR NOSE OFF
YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG TOOTH
ZZZ
THIS IS A COUNTER-IRRITANT
BRADFORD

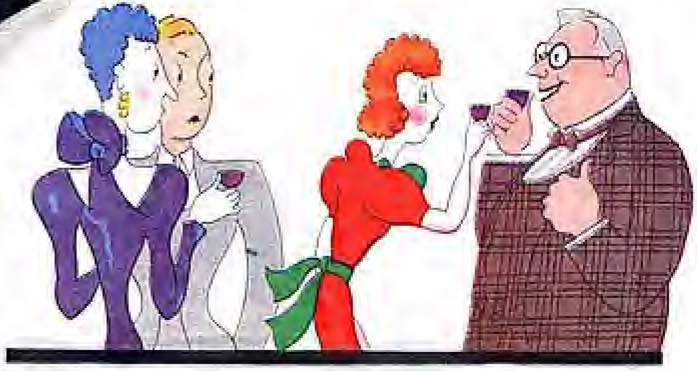
Awful Week-ends

By the Brilliant Satirist
FISH

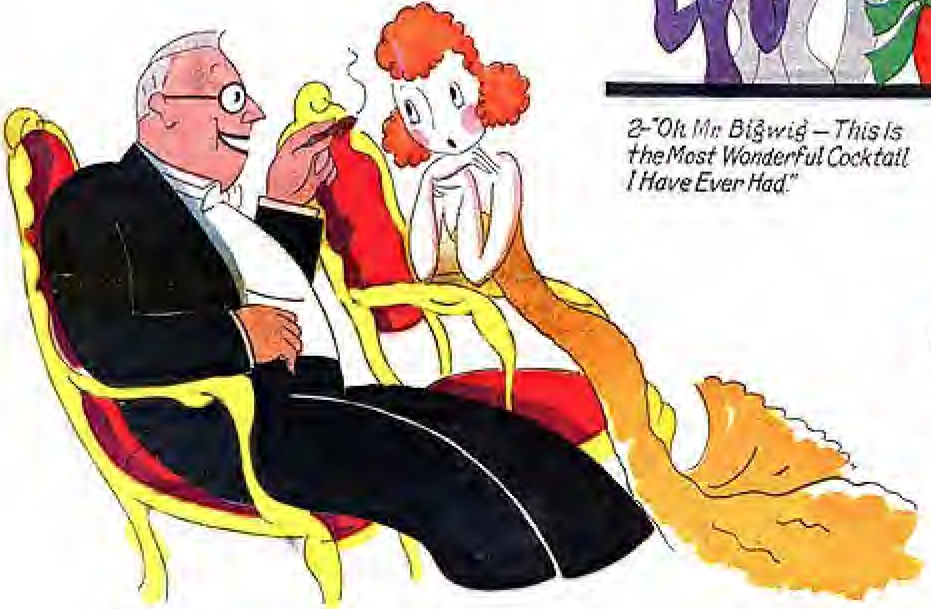
Visiting the Boss



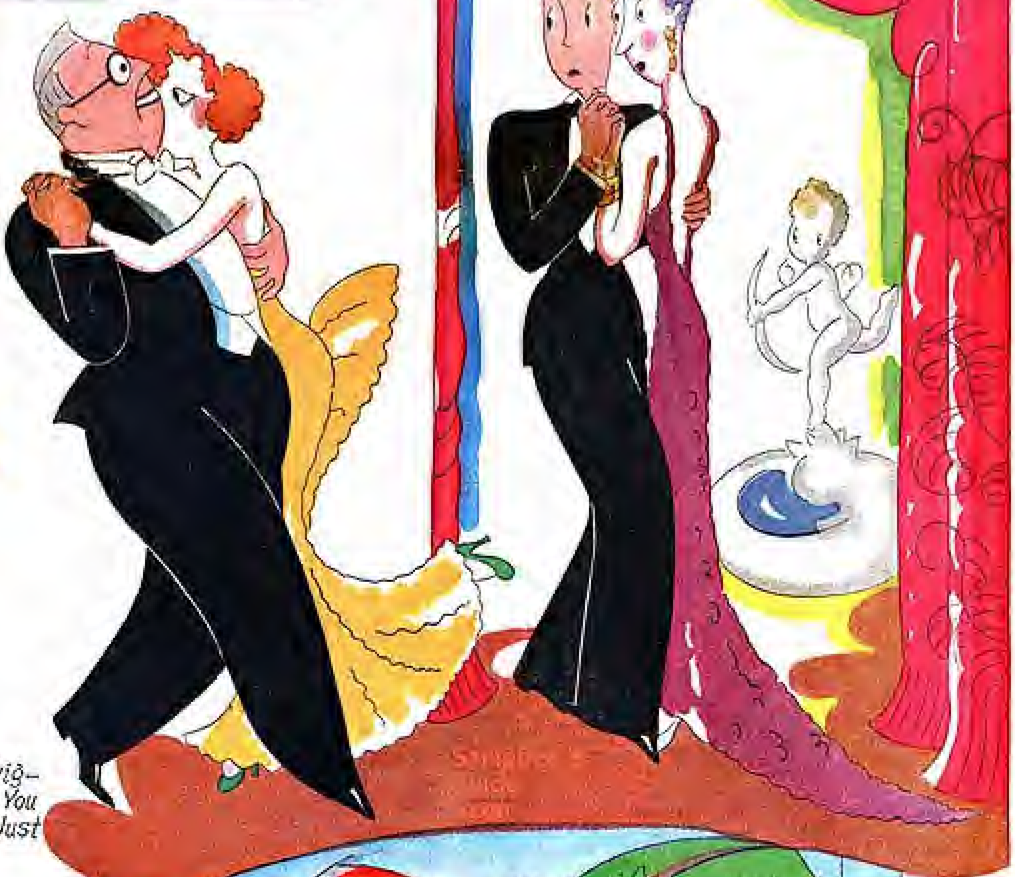
1–"Say–I Want You to Be Extra Specially Nice to the Boss–It Will Help Me a Lot."



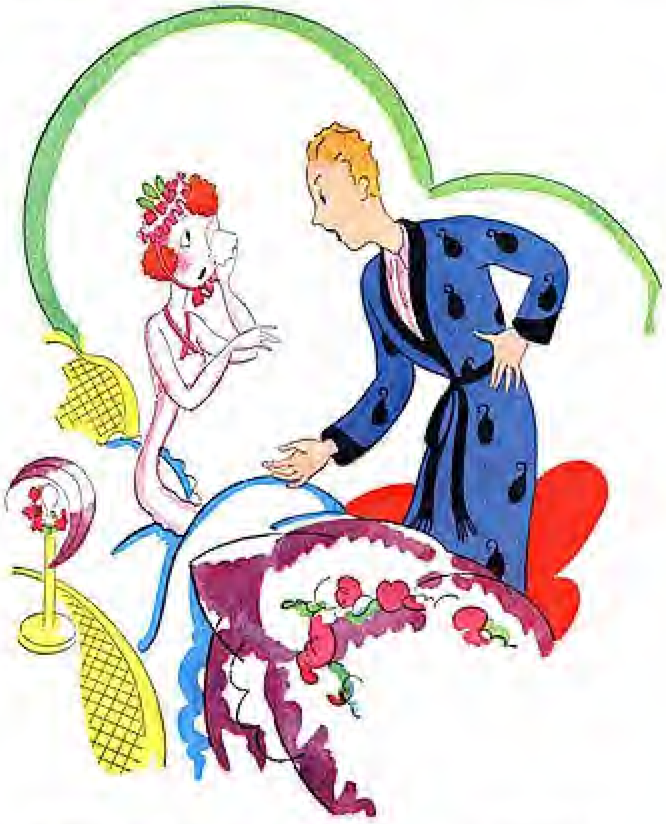
2–"Oh Mr. Bigwig–This Is the Most Wonderful Cocktail I Have Ever Had."



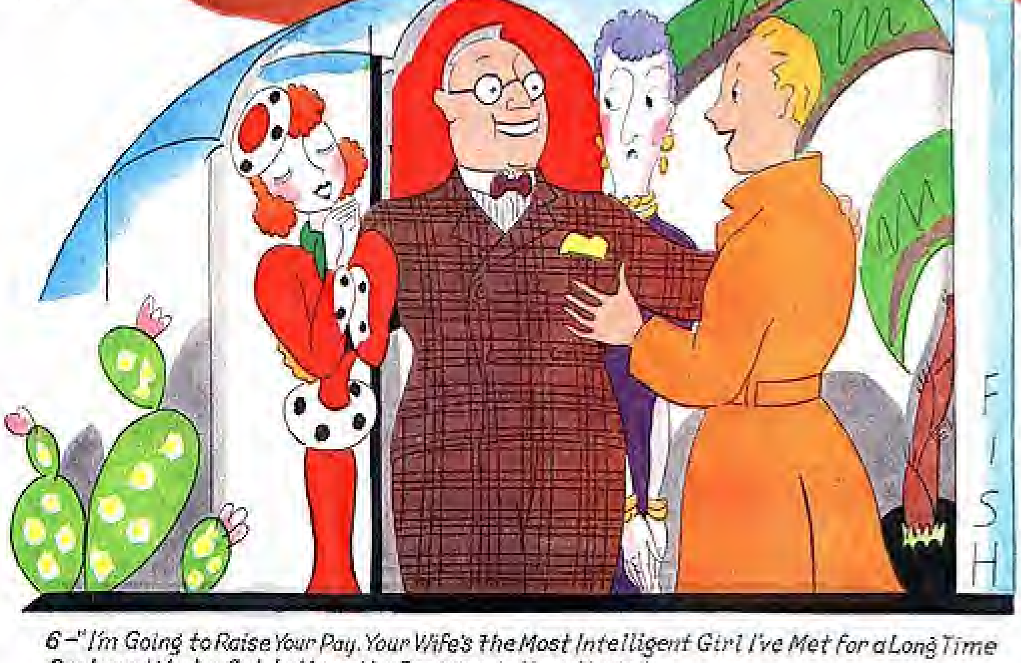
3–"Oh Mr. Bigwig–I Could Listen to You All Night–Your Conversation Is Just Wonderful."



4–"Oh Mr. Bigwig–I Love the Way You Dance–It's Just Wonderful."



5–"Now–See What You've Done–the Boss's Wife'll Get Me the Sack and It's All Your Fault."



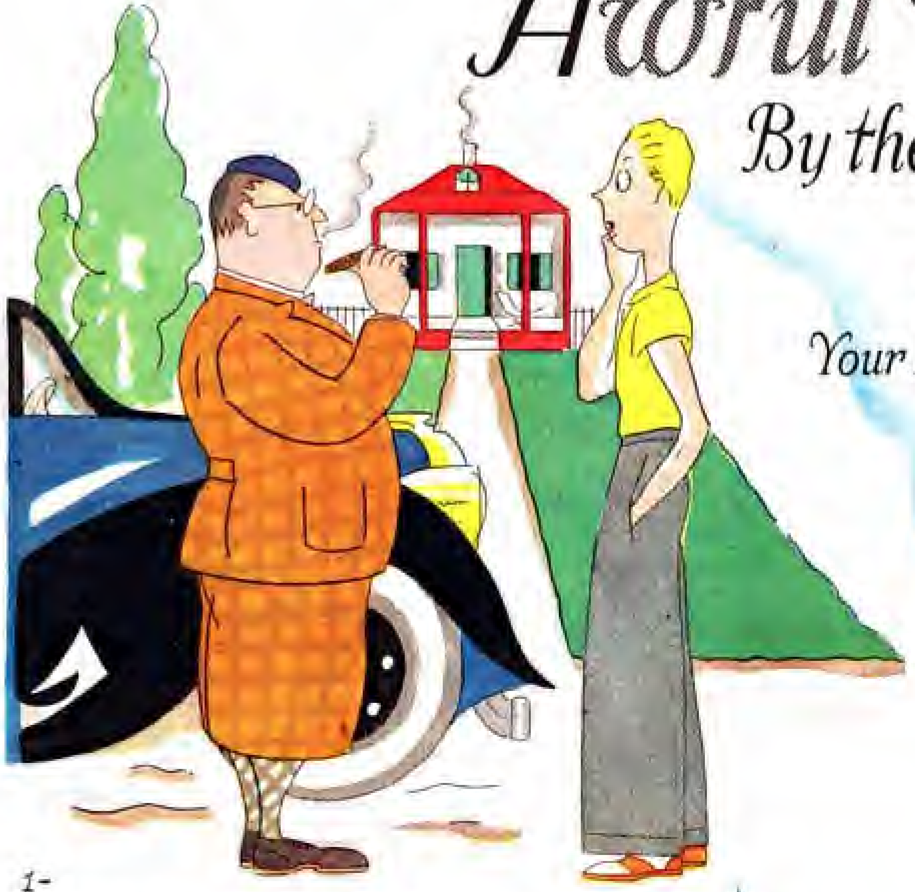
6–"I'm Going to Raise Your Pay. Your Wife's the Most Intelligent Girl I've Met for a Long Time Past, and You've Got to Have the Position to Keep Her in."

Awful Week-ends

By the Brilliant Satirist

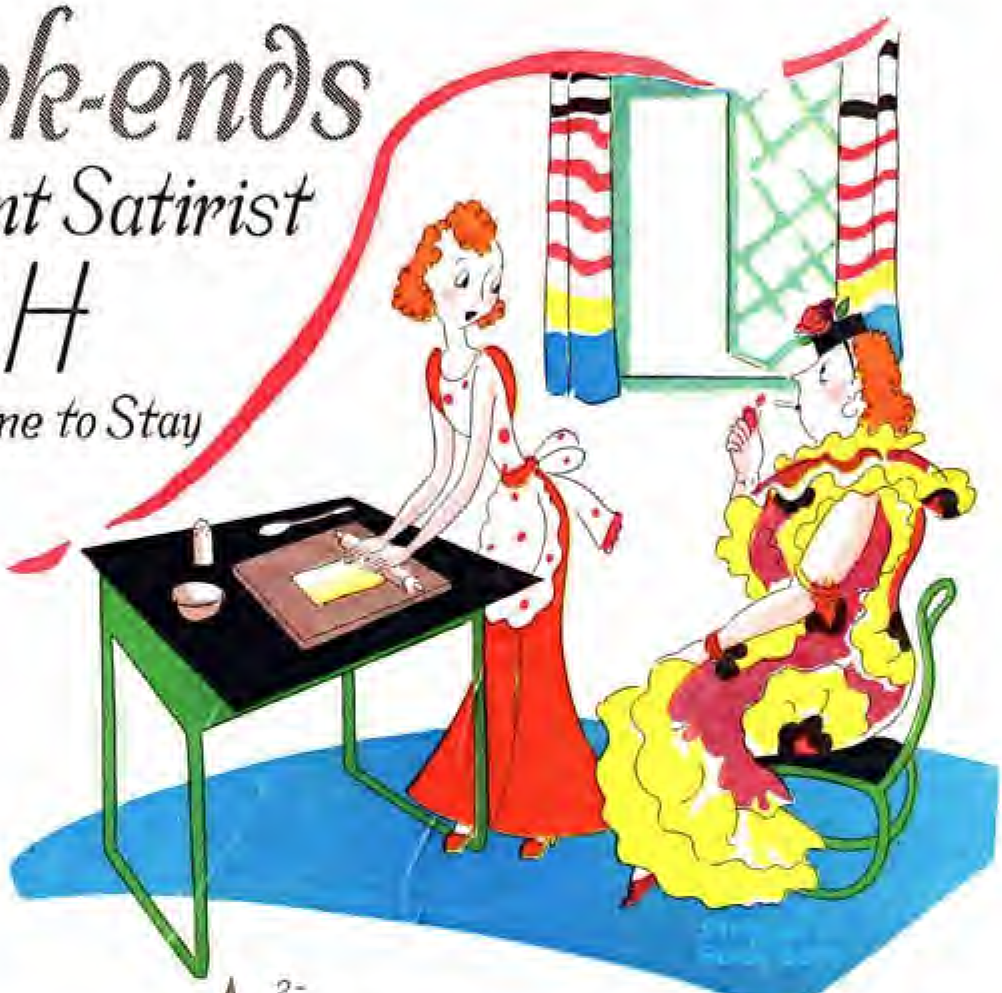
FISH

Your In-Laws Come to Stay



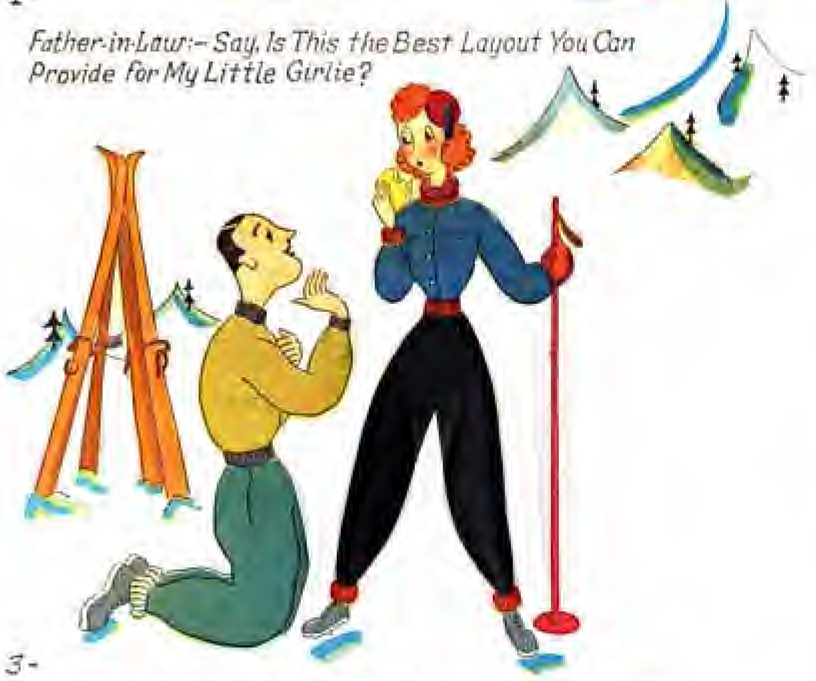
1-

Father-in-Law:– Say, Is This the Best Layout You Can Provide for My Little Girlie?



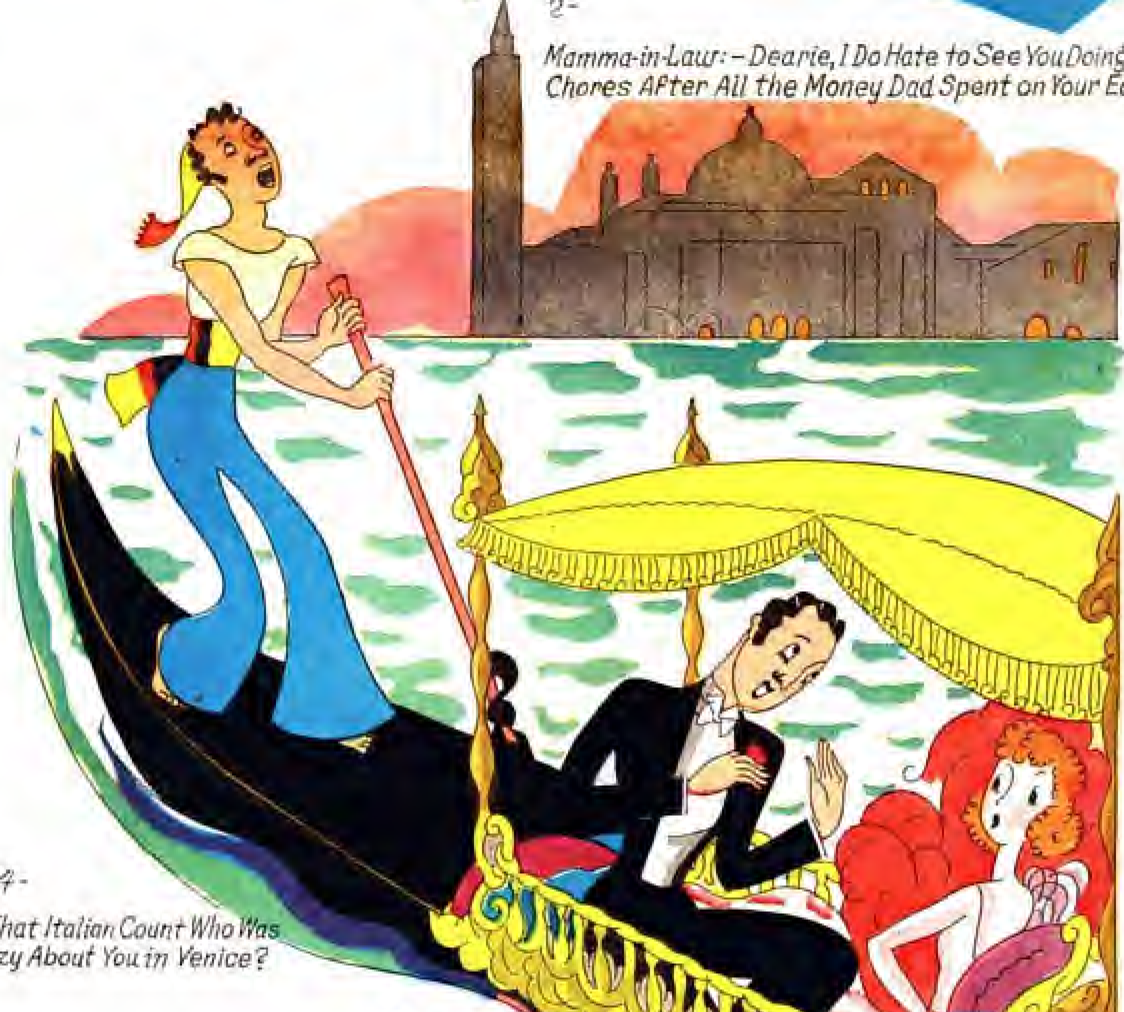
2-

Mamma-in-Law: – Dearie, I Do Hate to See You Doing All Your Own Chores After All the Money Dad Spent on Your Education



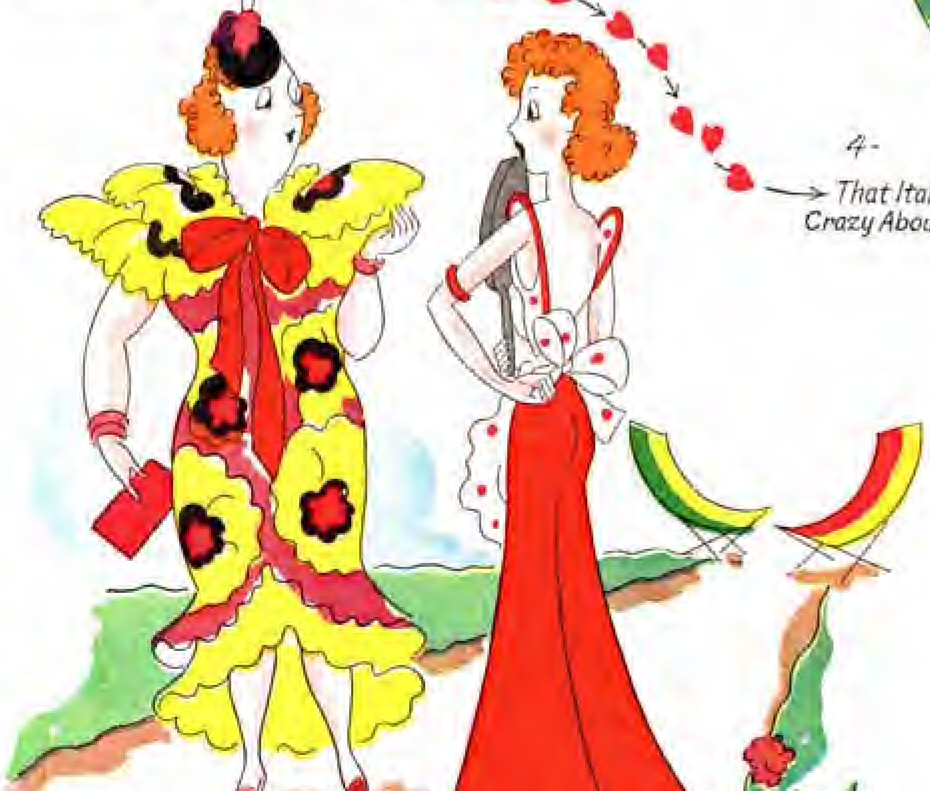
3-

Why Didn't You Take That English Duke Who Proposed to You in the Alps? Or ⟶ → → → ⟶



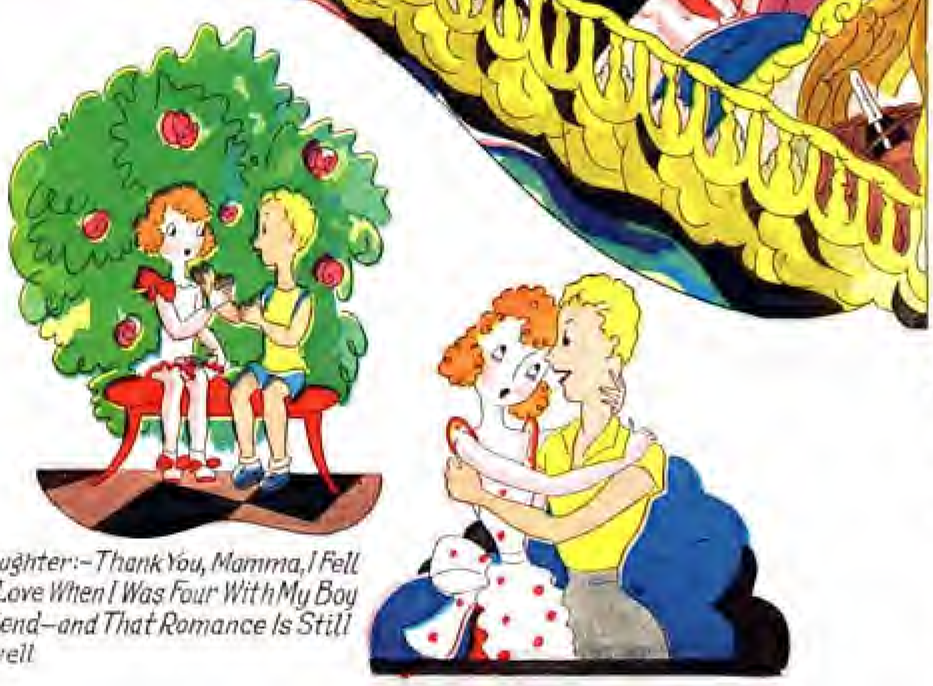
4-

⟶ That Italian Count Who Was Crazy About You in Venice?



5-

I'm Sure Your Dad Would Stand For a Divorce and You Can Get a Bit of Real Rich Romance Into Your Life

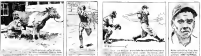


6– Daughter:– Thank You, Mamma, I Fell in Love When I Was Four With My Boy Friend–and That Romance Is Still Swell

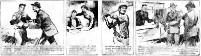
F I S H

Baseball's New Big Names

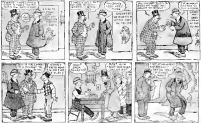
No. 1—Charlie Keller


Charley Keller
Keller called King Kong

Baseball's New Big Names

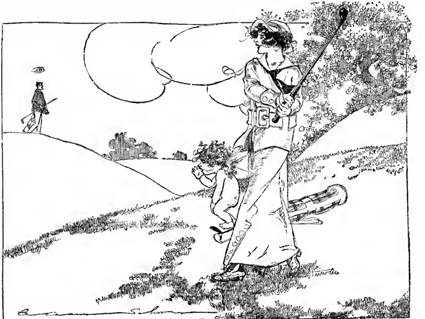


BERTIE THE LAMB


Y' DON' SAY
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY STRONG
GREATEST ATTRACTION OF THE AGE
ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS BOSS TH' MEN AND COUNT TH' DOUGH
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO RUN A SHOW
HUH? BACK SALARIES?
SAY! HOW ABOUT OUR BACK SALARIES?
YEP! ATTACHMENT FOR $5000! PAY OR TELL TH' JUDGE WHY!

BESSIE'S VACATION . 2—"Fore!"

—By ELEANOR SCHORER



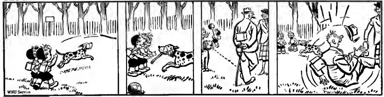
On the first day of her vacation Bessie went out on the links.

"FORE!" yelled Cupid in excitement as a bearded man popped up over the horizon directly in the line of Bessie's ball. The man heard, ducked and passed on. He was the WRONG MAN.

ELEANOR SCHORER.

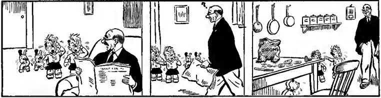
BIFF AND BANG

By F. H. Cumberworth

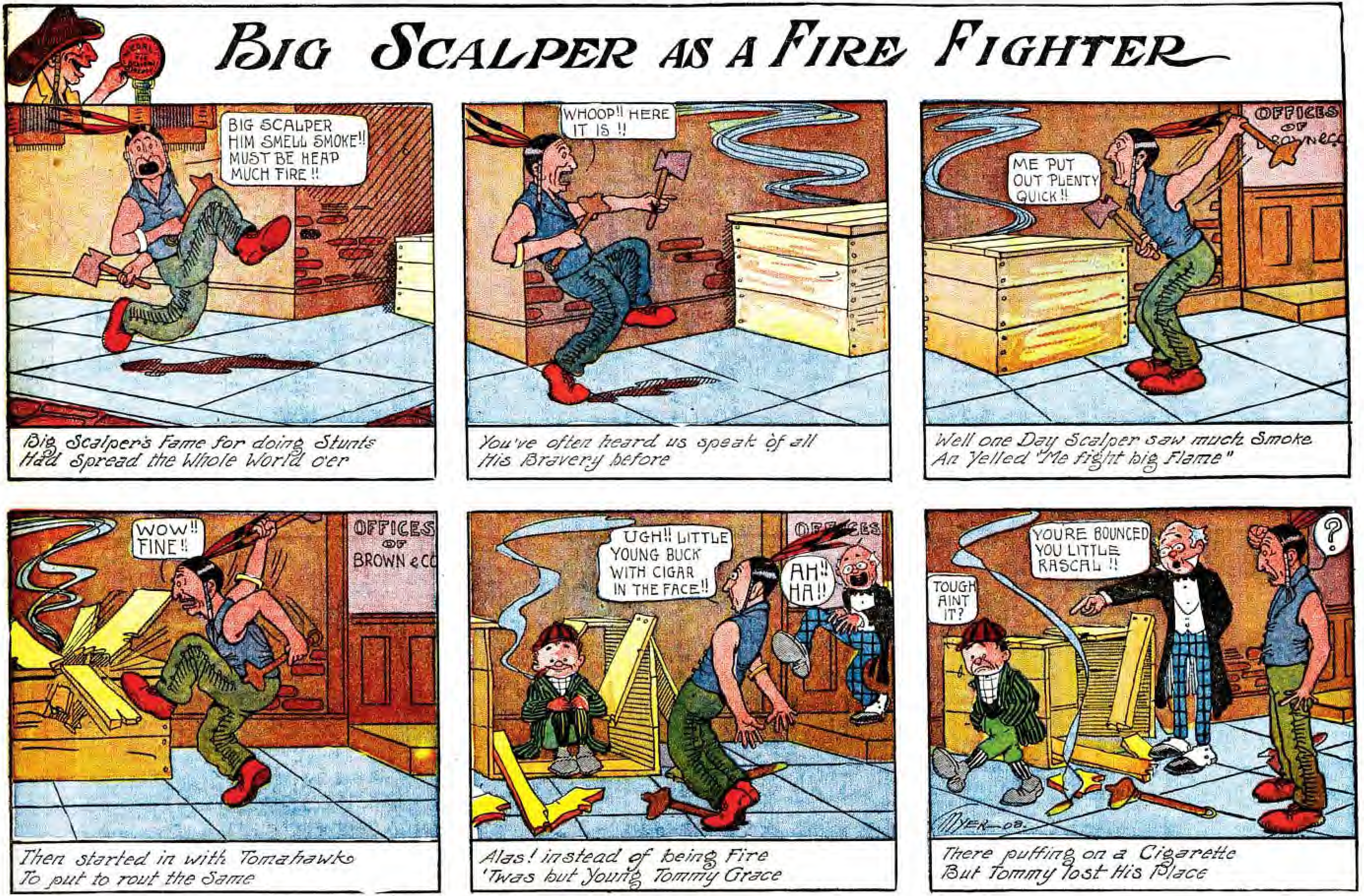

WNU Service

BIFF AND BANG

By F. H. Cumberworth



BIG SCALPER AS A FIRE FIGHTER


BIG SCALPER HIM SMELL SMOKE!! MUST BE HEAP MUCH FIRE!!
WHOOP!! HERE IT IS!!
OFFICES OF BROWN & CO
ME PUT OUT PLENTY QUICK!!
WOW!! FINE!!
OFFICES OF BROWN & CO
UGH!! LITTLE YOUNG BUCK WITH CIGAR IN THE FACE!!
OFFICES
AH!! HA!!
YOU'RE BOUNCED YOU LITTLE RASCAL!!
?
TOUGH AINT IT?
MYER-08.

Big Scalper's Fame for doing Stunts
Had Spread the Whole World o'er

You've often heard us speak of all
His Bravery before

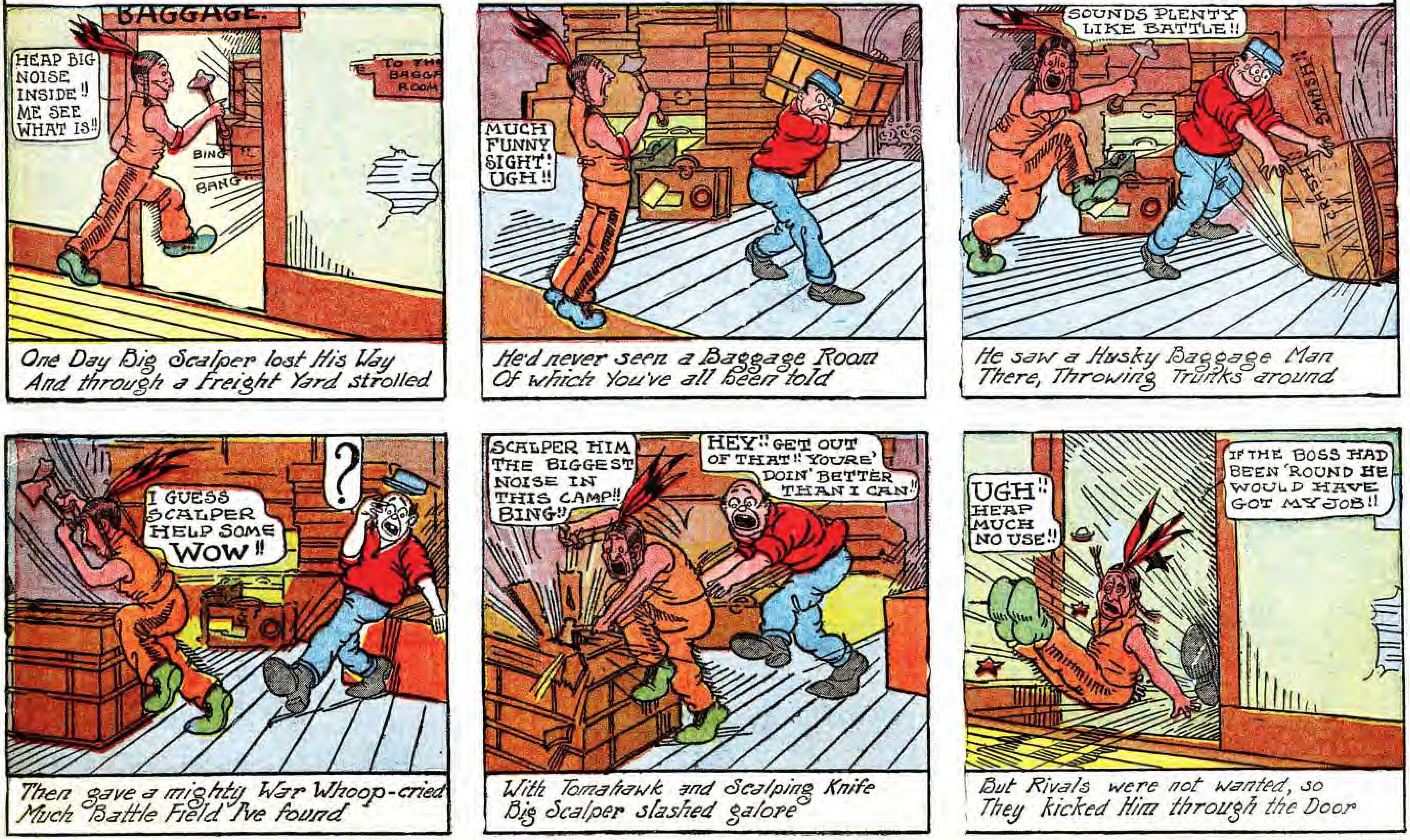
Well one Day Scalper saw much Smoke
An Yelled "Me fight big Flame"

Then started in with Tomahawk
To put to rout the Same

Alas! instead of being Fire
'Twas but Young Tommy Grace

There puffing on a Cigarette
But Tommy lost His Place

BIG SCALPER MAKES A HIT as a BAGGAGE SMASHER


BAGGAGE.
HEAP BIG NOISE INSIDE!! ME SEE WHAT IS!!
BING
BANG
TO THE BAGG ROOM
MUCH FUNNY SIGHT! UGH!!
SOUNDS PLENTY LIKE BATTLE!!
SMASH!!
CRASH
I GUESS SCALPER HELP SOME WOW!!
?
SCALPER HIM THE BIGGEST NOISE IN THIS CAMP!! BING!!
HEY!! GET OUT OF THAT!! YOURE' DOIN' BETTER THAN I CAN!!
UGH!! HEAP MUCH NO USE!!
IF THE BOSS HAD BEEN 'ROUND HE WOULD HAVE GOT MY JOB!!

One Day Big Scalper lost His Way
And through a Freight Yard strolled

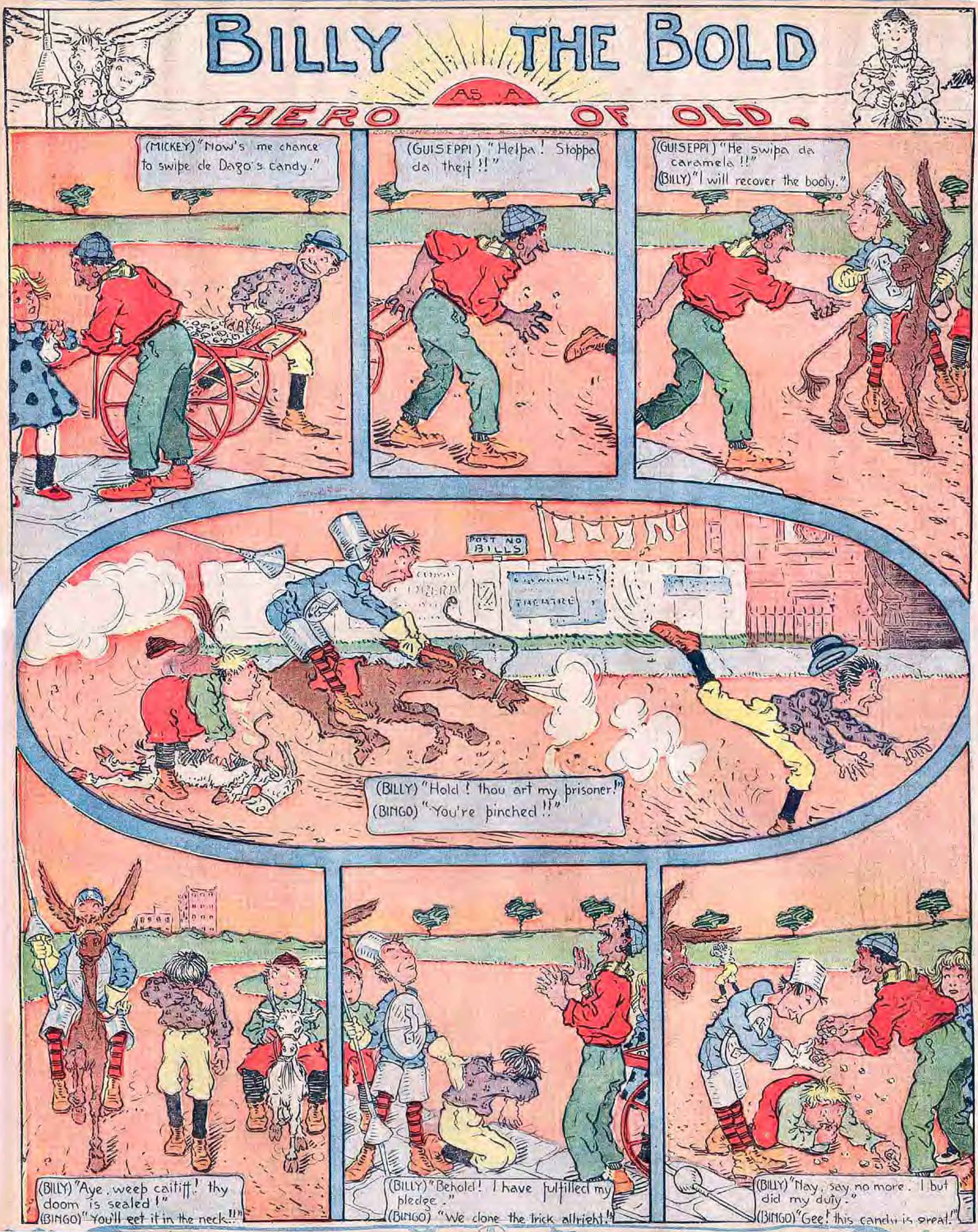
He'd never seen a Baggage Room
Of which You've all been told

He saw a Husky Baggage Man
There, Throwing Trunks around

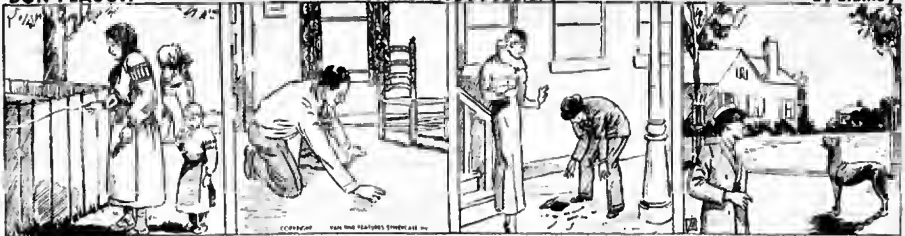
Then gave a mighty War Whoop-cried
Much Battle Field I've found

With Tomahawk and Scalping Knife
Big Scalper slashed galore

But Rivals were not wanted, so
They kicked Him through the Door


BILLY THE BOLD
AS A
HERO OF OLD.
(MICKEY) "Now's me chance to swipe de Dago's candy."
(GUISEPPI) "Helpa! Stoppa da theif!!"
(GUISEPPI) "He swipa da caramela!!"
(BILLY) "I will recover the booty."
POST NO BILLS
THEATRE
(BILLY) "Hold! thou art my prisoner!"
(BINGO) "You're pinched!!"
(BILLY) "Aye, weep caitiff! thy doom is sealed!"
(BINGO) "You'll get it in the neck!!"
(BILLY) "Behold! I have fulfilled my pledge."
(BINGO) "We done the trick allright!!"
(BILLY) "Nay, say no more. I but did my duty."
(BINGO) "Gee! this candy is great!"

DON'T LAUGH — SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS — By Blumey



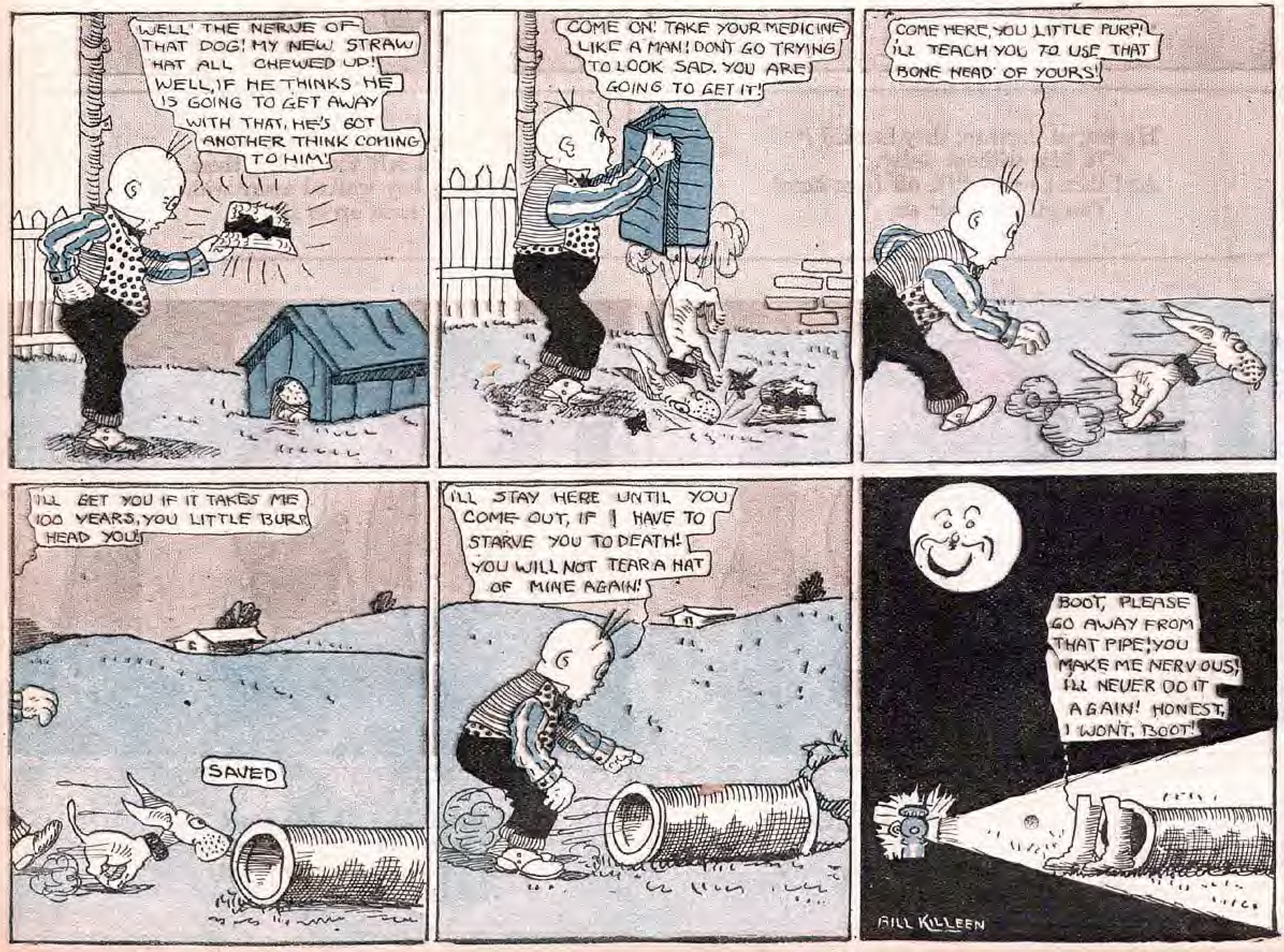
ROUMANIAN PEASANTS BELIEVE THAT IF YOU DRAW A CHALK LINE ALONG YOUR FENCE IT WILL KEEP THE DEVIL FROM CROSSING ONTO YOUR LAND.

IF YOU FIND A NEEDLE AND ITS POINT IS TOWARD YOU, YOU WILL HAVE SEVEN YEARS OF GOOD FORTUNE.

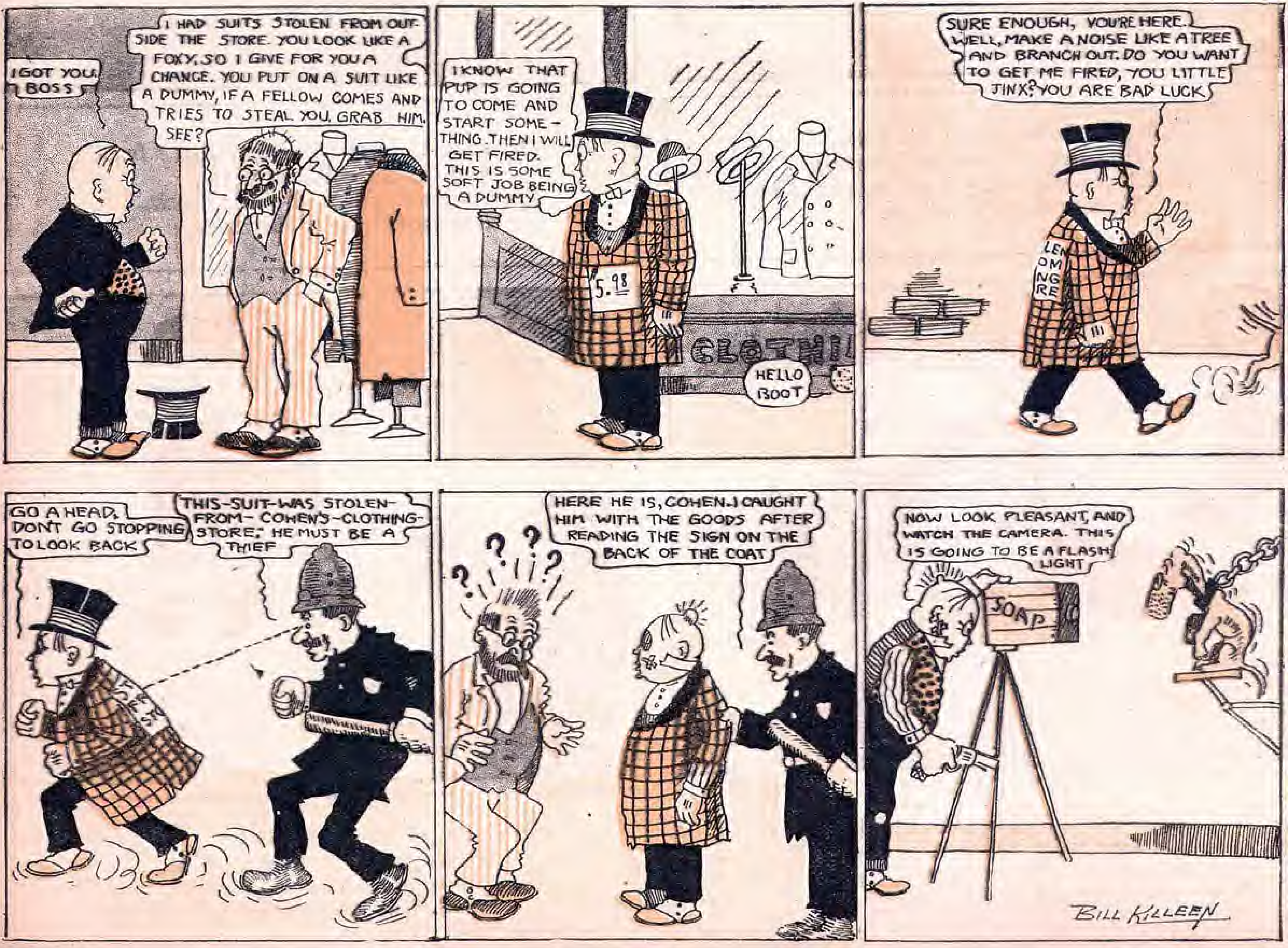
IF YOU DO A GOOD DEED THE FIRST THING ON THE MORNING OF FRIDAY, THE 13TH, MISFORTUNE WILL NOT BEFALL YOU.

IF YOU HEAR A DOG HOWL MOURNFULLY, IT IS A SIGN THAT THE SOUL OF A FRIEND IS PASSING.

BOOT KEEPS PUP OUT ALL NIGHT BY A STRATAGEM

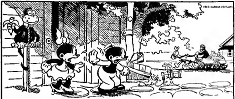

WELL! THE NERVE OF THAT DOG! MY NEW STRAW HAT ALL CHEWED UP! WELL, IF HE THINKS HE IS GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THAT, HE'S GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING TO HIM!
COME ON! TAKE YOUR MEDICINE LIKE A MAN! DON'T GO TRYING TO LOOK SAD. YOU ARE GOING TO GET IT!
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE PURP! I'LL TEACH YOU TO USE THAT BONE HEAD OF YOURS!
I'LL GET YOU IF IT TAKES ME 100 YEARS, YOU LITTLE BURR HEAD YOU!
SAVED
I'LL STAY HERE UNTIL YOU COME OUT, IF I HAVE TO STARVE YOU TO DEATH! YOU WILL NOT TEAR A HAT OF MINE AGAIN!
BOOT, PLEASE GO AWAY FROM THAT PIPE! YOU MAKE ME NERVOUS! I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! HONEST, I WON'T, BOOT!
BILL KILLEEN

PUP GETS BOOT A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE

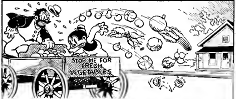

I GOT YOU. BOSS
I HAD SUITS STOLEN FROM OUTSIDE THE STORE. YOU LOOK LIKE A FOXY, SO I GIVE FOR YOU A CHANCE. YOU PUT ON A SUIT LIKE A DUMMY, IF A FELLOW COMES AND TRIES TO STEAL YOU, GRAB HIM. SEE?
I KNOW THAT PUP IS GOING TO COME AND START SOMETHING. THEN I WILL GET FIRED. THIS IS SOME SOFT JOB BEING A DUMMY
5.98
CLOTHI
HELLO BOOT
SURE ENOUGH, YOU'RE HERE. WELL, MAKE A NOISE LIKE A TREE AND BRANCH OUT. DO YOU WANT TO GET ME FIRED, YOU LITTLE JINX? YOU ARE BAD LUCK
LEN OM NG RE
GO AHEAD. DON'T GO STOPPING TO LOOK BACK
THIS-SUIT-WAS STOLEN-FROM- COHEN'S-CLOTHING-STORE; HE MUST BE A THIEF
HERE HE IS, COHEN. I CAUGHT HIM WITH THE GOODS AFTER READING THE SIGN ON THE BACK OF THE COAT
NOW LOOK PLEASANT, AND WATCH THE CAMERA. THIS IS GOING TO BE A FLASH LIGHT
SOAP
BILL KILLEEN

BOSKO

by HUGH HARMAN and RUDOLF ISING

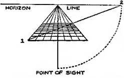

HARO-HARMAN FEATURES

OUR BOSKO AND HONEY-RAN OUT ON THE LAWN
IN SEARCH FOR THE HAND-AND THE PEARLS THAT WERE GONE-
"'TWAS TONY" CRIED HONEY-"THE VEGETABLE MAN"-
"I'LL GET HIM-"SAID BOSKO-THEN QUICKLY HE RAN!


STOP ME FOR FRESH VEGETABLES

OUT TO THE WAGON-HE FLEW LIKE A DART
AND STARTED TO SEARCH TONYS' VEGETABLE CART
CARROTS AND ONIONS-AND PUMPKINS HE THREW-
"BUT I REALLY DON'T THINK TONY TOOK THEM-DO YOU?"

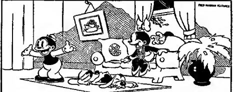
HOW TO DRAW CARTOONS!


HORIZON
LINE
2
1
POINT OF SIGHT

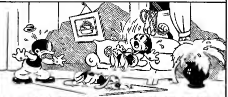
~DRAWING A TILE FLOOR~
TO GET THE SQUARES IN PERSPECTIVE---MEASURE THE DISTANCE FROM POINT OF SIGHT TO VANISHING POINT--MEASURE THE SAME DISTANCE ON THE HORIZON LINE-DRAW LINE FROM 1 TO 2--WHERE THIS LINE CUTS-GIVES YOU THE LENGTH OF SQUARES!

BOSKO

by HUGH HARMAN and RUDOLF ISING

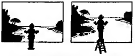


NOW BOSKO WAS TELLING-OF HUNTING BIG GAME -
WAY DEEP IN THE JUNGLE-WHERE NOTHING WAS TAME -
WHEN IN THRU THE WINDOW-A HAND SLOWLY CAME
BUT BOSKO NOT SEEING-WENT ON JUST THE SAME ~



THEY SUPPOSED THEY WERE REALLY IN FAR AWAY WORLDS -
AND THEN THE LONG HAND-QUICKLY GRABBED HONEYS' PEARLS -
THEN QUICKLY AND SILENTLY-CLUTCHING THEM TIGHT -
IT VANISHED COMPLETELY-GONE OUT OF SIGHT!

'HOW TO DRAW CARTOONS'



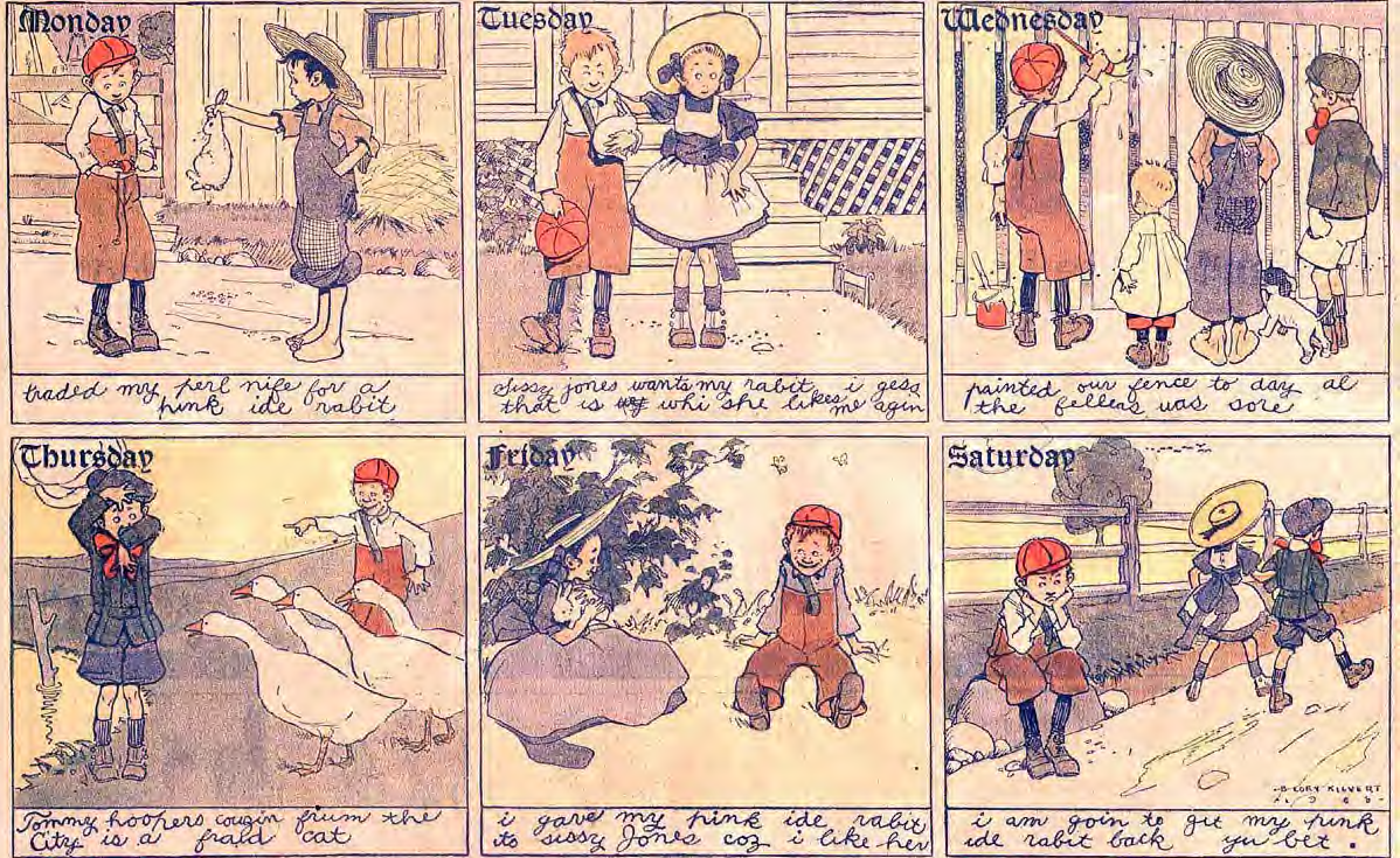
TRY MAKING SOME OUTDOOR STUFF - IT'S GOOD PRACTICE!

THE HORIZON
~ LINE ~
NOTE
THIS LINE IS ALWAYS
ON A LEVEL WITH YOUR
EYE - NO MATTER HOW
HIGH YOU GO - OR HOW
LOW YOU ARE ~

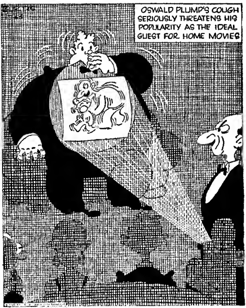
139

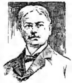
Buddy Spilliken's Diary!

Copyrighted 1906, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

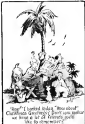

Monday
traded my perl nife for a pink ide rabit
Tuesday
sissy jones wants my rabit i gess that is ~~wy~~ whi she likes me agin
Wednesday
painted our fence to day al the fellas was sore
Thursday
Tommy hoopers cougin from the City is a fraid cat
Friday
i gave my pink ide rabit to sissy Jones coz i like her
Saturday
-B. CORY KILVERT-
i am goin to get my pink ide rabit back yu bet.

MR. OSWALD PLUMP


OSWALD PLUMP'S COUGH SERIOUSLY THREATENS HIS POPULARITY AS THE IDEAL GUEST FOR HOME MOVIES

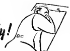


The Season's Greetings From the Daily Features Page Family!

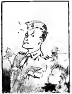

"Hey!" I barked today "How about" Christmas Greetings? Don't you realize we have a lot of friends we'd like to remember?

Richard Rodgers
Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

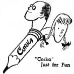
W. P. Keasbey
Did You Ever Wonder



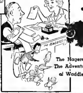
Gene Carr
Just for Fun



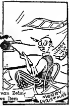
Guernsey LePelley
Tubby and Buddy & Co.



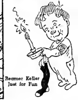
"Corka'
Just for Fun



The Hagers
The Adventures
of Waddles


HAPPY NEW YEAR
MERRY CHRISTMAS

L. F. van Zelm
News Item



Reamer Keller
Just for Fun

Today we take great pleasure in presenting to our readers a holiday message from the frequent contributors to this page. By way of explanation we might add that Rodgers sent his sketch from the warmer climes of Florida, Le Pelley's came from the snow-covered interior of Connecticut. Mrs M. H. Dearborn, of Muncie, Indiana, supplies the verses for the Waddles strip, which are illustrated by her brother, George Hager of Seattle. The cartoonist Jon Cornin explains "Corka as you may know, is myself and wife, therefore the two heads on the pencil." Gene Carr's caricature bore the explanation. "I'm very shy when it comes to seeing myself in print." And from the well-known Reamer Keller comes the apology: "I'm a little broader amidships than this—I thinned the sketch down to fit one column." They with the others portrayed here take this opportunity to express their appreciation for the very evident reader response to their efforts.—Daily Features Editor.

Keith Parris
Facts and Figures

Irving Bacchus
Hobby Nobbing

Frances Briggs
Crossword Quiz

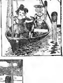
Winthrop P. Tryon
Words of Current Interest

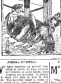
Captain Toodles

By T. W. Burgess

I

Toodles and Dolly and Billy the goat,
In quest of adventure, set sail in a boat





II

And just as they started came Tabby the cat,
Who nearly upset them in chase of a rat.

ANIMAL HOSPITAL.

WE have together an animal hospital, in which we keep animals and insects of many kinds. This hospital we invented. It stands in a shed, and this is how it was made. The hospital itself is made of four boxes all set close together. We took some hay boxes and filled them with clothing these were the beds. Two of the rooms had pale colors in them and two others had bright colors. We have many other things in them to make them pleasant.

We had some grasshoppers named [illegible] We let them loose in the hospital, for they did not want to leave us because we fed them butter and sugar. One day we left them. When we came back one grasshopper was there, but only one leg of the other was visible. Then we looked at the cat who was licking her chops and looking guiltily at the leg. This tells the fate of the grasshopper and how he went down the cat's throat.

This morning we got two sick frogs which were all torn and bleeding. These we put little coats on, and put in a jar of water. We think they are alive, but we do not know. [illegible]

A DISAGREEABLE COLOR

By Margaret Ashmun

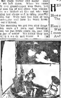
MR. OYSTER went up to his tailor's
To order an ev'ryday suit.
"Just tell me the color," said Scissors,
"The price I can better compute."
The customer sighed, and the tailor
In his measuring came to a halt.
"I should like, Mr. Oyster said sadly,
"Any color but pepper and salt."

TO MOTHER'S GINGHAM APRON

By Margaret Beauchamp.

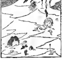
HERE'S to mother's apron
The gingham one, with strings
Here's to all the household joy
The wearing of it brings.

Here's to all that apron does
With little mother in it!
I cannot say enough in praise,
And so I won't begin it.



III

With Toodles for captain and Billy for crew
They steered for the land of the things that are new



IV

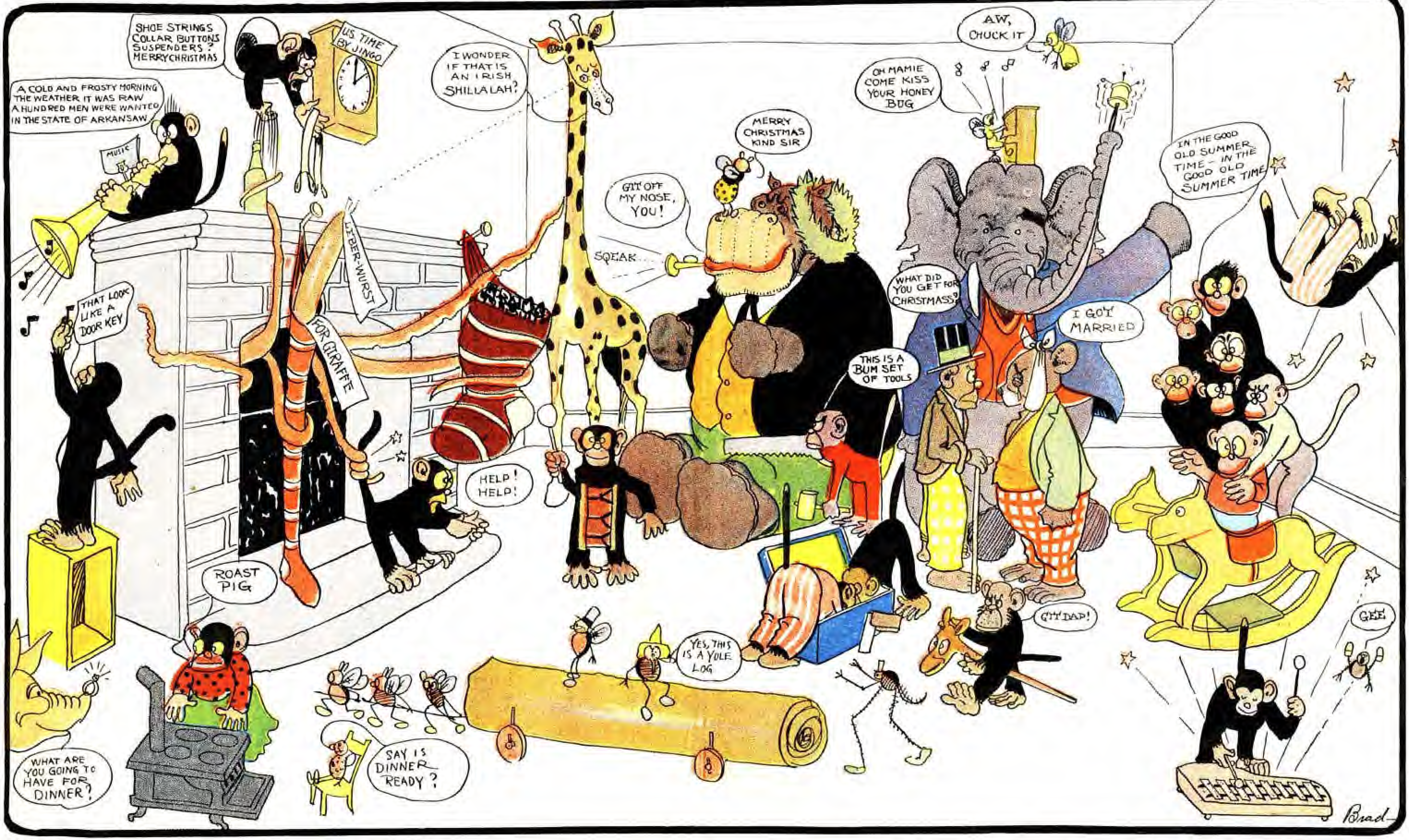
Way out in mid-ocean a typhoon they met
It rudely upset them all into the wet.

(To be Continued)

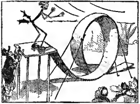
!?!

JAM
BREAD

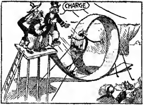
CHRISTMAS MORNING IN ANIMAL LAND.


SHOE STRINGS COLLAR BUTTONS SUSPENDERS? MERRY CHRISTMAS
US. TIME BY JINGO
A COLD AND FROSTY MORNING THE WEATHER IT WAS RAW A HUNDRED MEN WERE WANTED IN THE STATE OF ARKANSAW
MUSIC
I WONDER IF THAT IS AN IRISH SHILLALAH?
AW, CHUCK IT
OH MAMIE COME KISS YOUR HONEY BUG
MERRY CHRISTMAS KIND SIR
GIT OFF MY NOSE, YOU!
SQEAK
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME — IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME
LEBER-WURST
FOR GIRAFFE
THAT LOOK LIKE A DOOR KEY
WHAT DID YOU GET FOR CHRISTMAS?
I GOT MARRIED
THIS IS A BUM SET OF TOOLS
HELP! HELP!
ROAST PIG
GIT DAP!
GEE
YES, THIS IS A YULE LOG
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE FOR DINNER?
SAY IS DINNER READY?
Brad

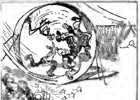
CIRCUS SOLLY



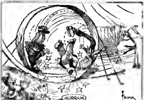
Circus Solly—'Dis is hard Jus' as I'm tryin' to reform an' earn an honest livin' as an entertainer here comes de jays a-houndin me! Well, what mus be, mus' be!''



Grassville Chief—'He's in our clutches at last, men! Now a quick rush an' we got him. Foller me!''

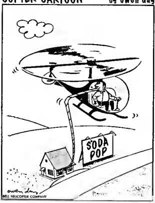


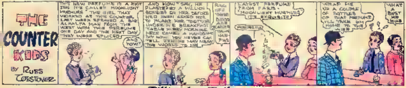
Circus Solly—'Ladies an' gents, don't fergit to ap plaud de clowns!''



Audience—''Grand! Bully! Best jay imitation we ever see!''

'COPTER CARTOON by owen day


SODA POP
owen day
BELL HELICOPTER COMPANY

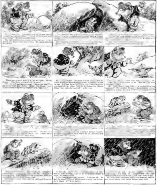

THE COUNTER KIDS
BY RUSS WESTOVER
THIS NEW PERFUME IS A RIOT SEN. IT'S CALLED "MOONLIGHT MURMURS." THE GIRL THAT WORKED AT THIS COUNTER LAST WEEK SPRAYED A BIG ALFALFA MAN FROM THE WEST WITH THIS PERFUME ONE DAY AND THE NEXT DAY THEY WERE SPLICED
AND HOW?
AND HOW? SAY, HE PLASTERED A MILLION SOMETHING ON HER BEFORE HE'D EVEN ASKED HER TO PLANT HER TOOTSIES UNDER HIS BREAKFAST TABLE EVERY MORNING. HERE COMES A HANDSOME BOY NOW. YOU NEVER CAN TELL SEN, HE MAY MEAN THE WORLD TO ME
RING OFF. THOSE BIRDS ARE SCARCER THAN HAIR-PINS
LATEST PERFUME FROM PARIS - "MOONLIGHT MURMURS" IT'S EXQUISITE
WRAP ME UP A COUPLE OF BOTTLES OF THAT PERFUME. I'LL TAKE 'EM HOME TO THE WIFE
? ! ?
WHAT A BUST HE WAS

Tillie the Toiler

Cubby Bear and the Runaway

By Lena B. Ellingwood

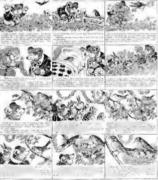
Illustrated by Enos B. Comstock



[illegible]

Cubby Bear's Daisy-Chain

By Lena B. Ellingwood Illustrated by Enos B. Comstack

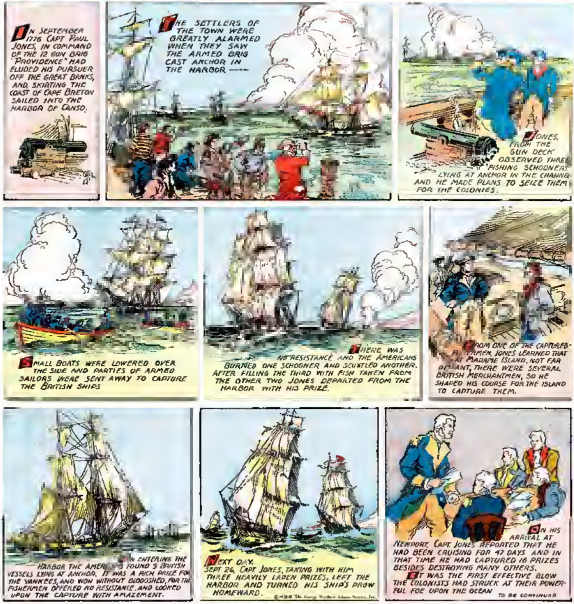


[illegible]

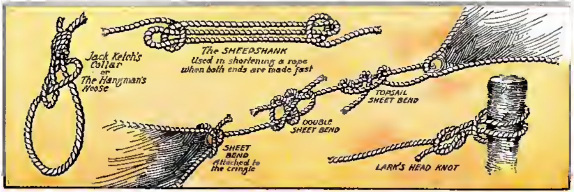
DECKS AWASH

American Naval Heroes

by AUGUSTUS J. ROBINSON


IN SEPTEMBER 1776 CAPT PAUL JONES, IN COMMAND OF THE 12 GUN BRIG "PROVIDENCE" HAD ELUDED HIS PURSUER OFF THE GREAT BANKS, AND, SKIRTING THE COAST OF CAPE BRETON SAILED INTO THE HARBOR OF CANSO.
THE SETTLERS OF THE TOWN WERE GREATLY ALARMED WHEN THEY SAW THE ARMED BRIG CAST ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR ——
JONES, FROM THE GUN DECK OBSERVED THREE FISHING SCHOONERS LYING AT ANCHOR IN THE CHANNEL AND HE MADE PLANS TO SEIZE THEM FOR THE COLONIES.
SMALL BOATS WERE LOWERED OVER THE SIDE AND PARTIES OF ARMED SAILORS WERE SENT AWAY TO CAPTURE THE BRITISH SHIPS
THERE WAS NO RESISTANCE AND THE AMERICANS BURNED ONE SCHOONER AND SCUTTLED ANOTHER. AFTER FILLING THE THIRD WITH FISH TAKEN FROM THE OTHER TWO JONES DEPARTED FROM THE HARBOR WITH HIS PRIZE.
FROM ONE OF THE CAPTURED FISHERMEN, JONES LEARNED THAT AT MADAME ISLAND, NOT FAR DISTANT, THERE WERE SEVERAL BRITISH MERCHANTMEN, SO HE SHAPED HIS COURSE FOR THE ISLAND TO CAPTURE THEM.
ON ENTERING THE HARBOR THE AMERICANS FOUND 9 BRITISH VESSELS LYING AT ANCHOR. IT WAS A RICH PRIZE FOR THE YANKEES, AND WON WITHOUT BLOODSHED, FOR THE FISHERMEN OFFERED NO RESISTANCE, AND LOOKED UPON THE CAPTURE WITH AMAZEMENT.
NEXT DAY. SEPT 26, CAPT. JONES, TAKING WITH HIM THREE HEAVILY LADEN PRIZES, LEFT THE HARBOR AND TURNED HIS SHIP'S PROW HOMEWARD.
The George Matthew Adams Service, Inc.
ON HIS ARRIVAL AT NEWPORT, CAPT. JONES REPORTED THAT HE HAD BEEN CRUISING FOR 47 DAYS AND IN THAT TIME HE HAD CAPTURED 16 PRIZES BESIDES DESTROYING MANY OTHERS.
IT WAS THE FIRST EFFECTIVE BLOW THE COLONISTS HAD STRUCK AT THEIR POWERFUL FOE UPON THE OCEAN
TO BE CONTINUED

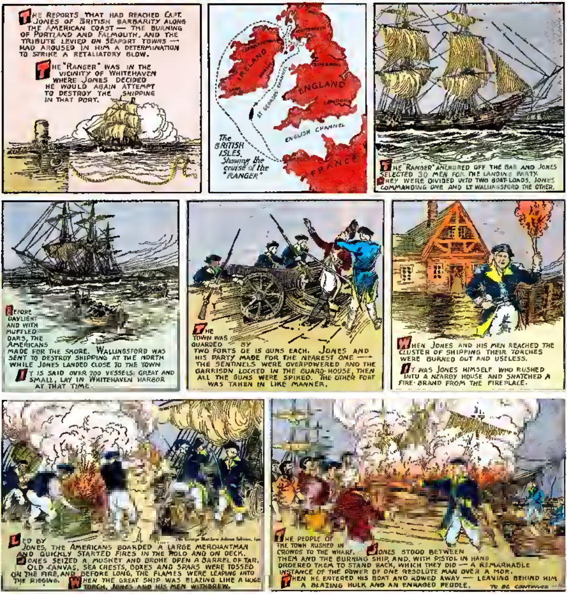
SAILOR'S KNOTS


Jack Ketch's Collar or The Hangman's Noose
The SHEEPSHANK
Used in shortening a rope when both ends are made fast
TOPSAIL SHEET BEND
DOUBLE SHEET BEND
SHEET BEND Attached to the cringle
LARK'S HEAD KNOT

DECKS AWASH

American Naval Heroes
PAUL JONES Part 7

by AUGUSTUS J. ROBINSON



THE REPORTS THAT HAD REACHED CAPT. JONES OF BRITISH BARBARITY ALONG THE AMERICAN COAST — THE BURNING OF PORTLAND AND FALMOUTH, AND THE TRIBUTE LEVIED ON SEAPORT TOWNS — HAD AROUSED IN HIM A DETERMINATION TO STRIKE A RETALIATORY BLOW.

THE "RANGER" WAS IN THE VICINITY OF WHITEHAVEN WHERE JONES DECIDED HE WOULD AGAIN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE SHIPPING IN THAT PORT.

IRELAND
WHITEHAVEN
ST GEORGES CHANNEL
ENGLAND
ENGLISH CHANNEL
FRANCE

The BRITISH ISLES, Showing the cruise of the "RANGER"

THE "RANGER" ANCHORED OFF THE BAR AND JONES SELECTED 30 MEN FOR THE LANDING PARTY. THEY WERE DIVIDED INTO TWO BOAT-LOADS, JONES COMMANDING ONE AND LT WALLINGSFORD THE OTHER.

BEFORE DAYLIGHT AND WITH MUFFLED OARS, THE AMERICANS MADE FOR THE SHORE. WALLINGSFORD WAS SENT TO DESTROY SHIPPING AT THE NORTH WHILE JONES LANDED CLOSE TO THE TOWN

IT IS SAID OVER 200 VESSELS, GREAT AND SMALL, LAY IN WHITEHAVEN HARBOR AT THAT TIME.

THE TOWN WAS GUARDED BY TWO FORTS OF 15 GUNS EACH. JONES AND HIS PARTY MADE FOR THE NEAREST ONE — THE SENTINELS WERE OVERPOWERED AND THE GARRISON LOCKED IN THE GUARD-HOUSE, THEN ALL THE GUNS WERE SPIKED. THE OTHER FORT WAS TAKEN IN LIKE MANNER.

WHEN JONES AND HIS MEN REACHED THE CLUSTER OF SHIPPING THEIR TORCHES WERE BURNED OUT AND USELESS.

IT WAS JONES HIMSELF WHO RUSHED INTO A NEARBY HOUSE AND SNATCHED A FIRE-BRAND FROM THE FIREPLACE.

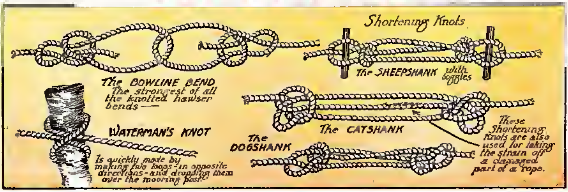
The George Matthew Adams Service, Inc.

LED BY JONES, THE AMERICANS BOARDED A LARGE MERCHANTMAN AND QUICKLY STARTED FIRES IN THE HOLD AND ON DECK. JONES SEIZED A MUSKET AND BROKE OPEN A BARREL OF TAR. OLD CANVAS, SEA CHESTS, BOXES AND SPARS WERE TOSSED ON THE FIRE, AND BEFORE LONG, THE FLAMES WERE LEAPING INTO THE RIGGING. WHEN THE GREAT SHIP WAS BLAZING LIKE A HUGE TORCH, JONES AND HIS MEN WITHDREW.

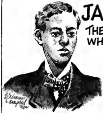
THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN RUSHED IN CROWDS TO THE WHARF. JONES STOOD BETWEEN THEM AND THE BURNING SHIP, AND, WITH PISTOL IN HAND ORDERED THEM TO STAND BACK, WHICH THEY DID — A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF THE POWER OF ONE RESOLUTE MAN OVER A MOB. THEN HE ENTERED HIS BOAT AND ROWED AWAY — LEAVING BEHIND HIM A BLAZING HULK AND AN ENRAGED PEOPLE.

TO BE CONTINUED

SAILOR'S KNOTS

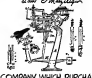


Shortening Knots
The BOWLINE BEND
The strongest of all the knotted hawser bends —
The SHEEPSHANK with toggles
WATERMAN'S KNOT
Is quickly made by making two loops - in opposite directions - and dropping them over the mooring post.
The CATSHANK
The DOGSHANK
These Shortening Knots are also used for taking the strain off a damaged part of a rope.



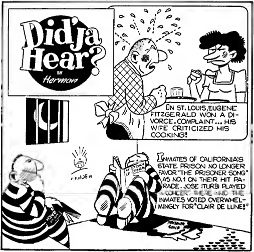
JAN E. MATZELIGER

THE DUTCH-NEGRO YOUTH WHO REVOLUTIONIZED THE SHOE INDUSTRY.



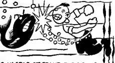
BORN IN 1852 IN PARAMARIBO, DUTCH GUIANA, THIS YOUNG MULATTO CAME TO AMERICA AND LEARNED SHOE-COBBLING. HE PERFECTED A MACHINE TO HOLD A SHOE ON A LAST, GRIP AND PULL THE LEATHER DOWN AROUND THE HEEL, GUIDE AND DRIVE NAILS IN PLACE AND EJECT THE SHOE FROM THE MACHINE. PEOPLE ONCE CALLED IT THE "NIGGER MACHINE."

THE UNITED SHOE MACHINERY COMPANY WHICH PURCHASED THIS MACHINE NOW OWNS OVER TWENTY ACRES OF LAND AND IS WORTH OVER $500,000,000! ALL MODERN SHOE MACHINES ARE BASED ON **MATZELIGER'S** IDEA.

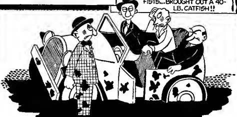

Did'ja Hear?
BY Herman
IN ST. LOUIS, EUGENE FITZGERALD WON A DIVORCE. COMPLAINT... HIS WIFE CRITICIZED HIS COOKING!
WARDEN
HISTORY OF OPERA
LIFE OF BACH
INMATES OF CALIFORNIA'S STATE PRISON NO LONGER FAVOR "THE PRISONER SONG" AS NO.1 ON THEIR HIT PARADE. JOSE ITURBI PLAYED A CONCERT THERE AND THE INMATES VOTED OVERWHELMINGLY FOR "CLAIR DE LUNE!"
PRISONER SONG

Did'ja Hear?

BY *Herman*

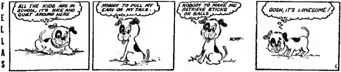


E.G. KASPAR, OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., LOST HIS TEMPER WHEN A FISH JUMPED FROM THE WATER AND BIT HIS FINGER. HE LEAPED IN, BEGAN SWINGING HIS FISTS... BROUGHT OUT A 40-LB. CATFISH!!

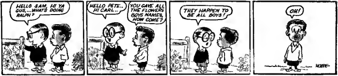


IN FARGO, N. DAK., A MEETING TO DISCUSS ROAD IMPROVEMENTS WAS POSTPONED BECAUSE OF MUDDY ROADS.

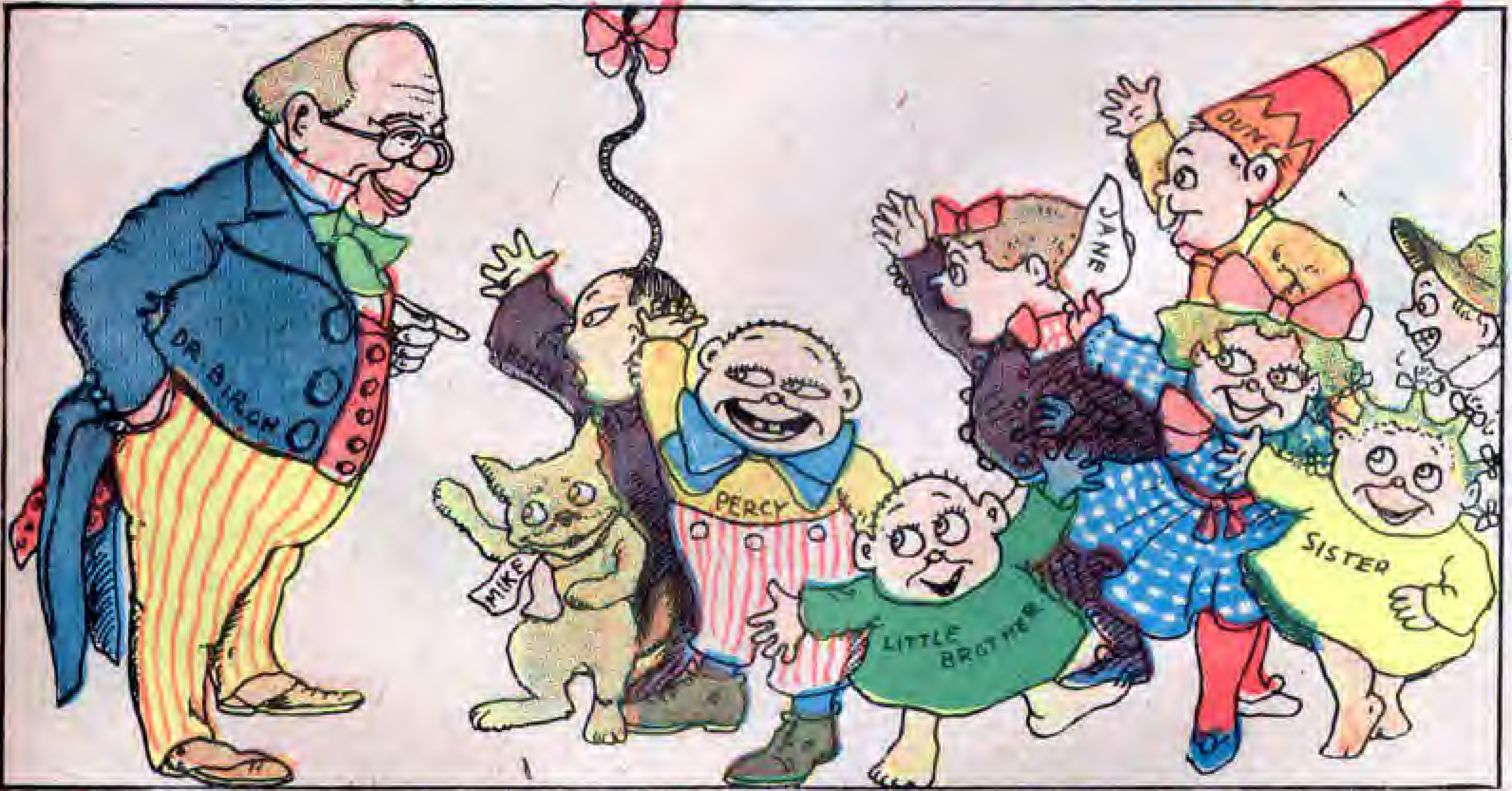
DINKY FELLAS


ALL THE KIDS ARE IN SCHOOL, IT'S NICE AND QUIET AROUND HERE
NOBODY TO PULL MY EARS OR MY TAIL!
NOBODY TO MAKE ME RETRIEVE STICKS OR BALLS
GOSH, IT'S LONESOME!

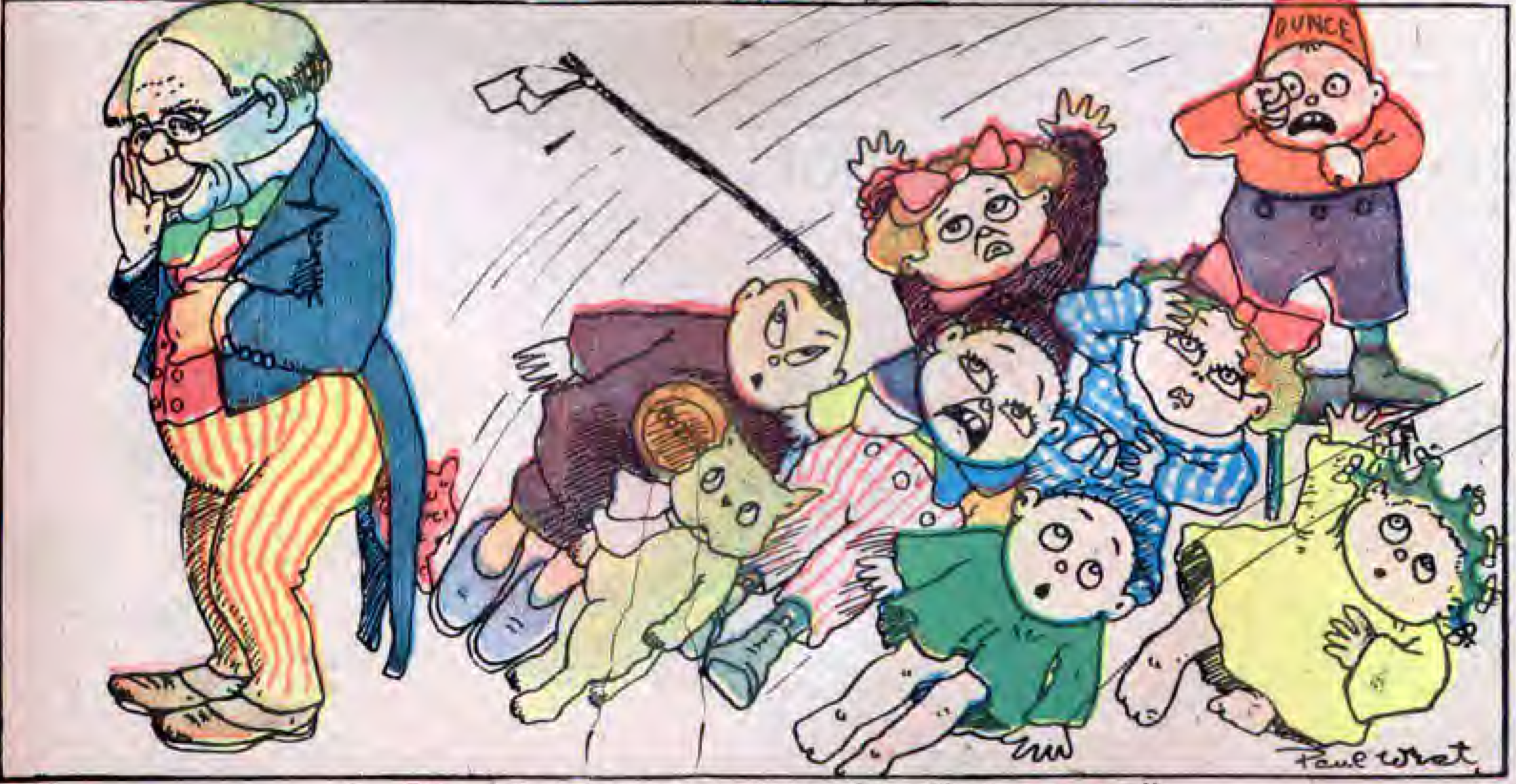
F
D
E
I
N
K
Y
S


HELLO SAM, HI YA GUS,...WHAT'S DOING RALPH?
HELLO PETE.. HI CARL..
YOU GAVE ALL THE FLOWERS BOYS NAMES, HOW COME?
THEY HAPPEN TO BE ALL BOYS!
OH!
NOME

DR. BIRCH'S LOVELY CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

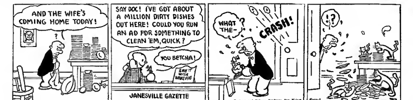

DR BIRCH
MIKE
PERCY
JANE
DUNCE
LITTLE BROTHER
SISTER

1. "Yes, children," said Dr. Birch, "you have all been so good during the last term that I am going to give you"—

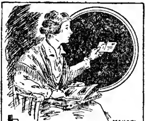

DUNCE
Paul West

2. "Fifteen minutes' recess instead of ten, for a Christmas present."

DOC SURE POP—Want-Ad Specialist Register and Tribune Syndicate, Des Moines by R. M. Williamson


AND THE WIFE'S COMING HOME TODAY!
?
SAY DOC! I'VE GOT ABOUT A MILLION DIRTY DISHES OUT HERE! COULD YOU RUN AN AD FOR SOMETHING TO CLEAN 'EM, QUICK?
YOU BETCHA!
SAY IT WITH WANT ADS
JANESVILLE GAZETTE
WHAT THE-?
CRASH!
Register and Tribune Syndicate Des Moines
!?
RMW

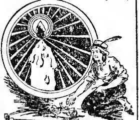
Do YOU Know—



That Mrs. Harry Sproule of Los Angeles has the amazing collection of nearly 30,000 picture postcards. She has been collecting them for over twenty years and has cards from all sorts of remote places neatly catalogued in books, according to the countries from which they came.

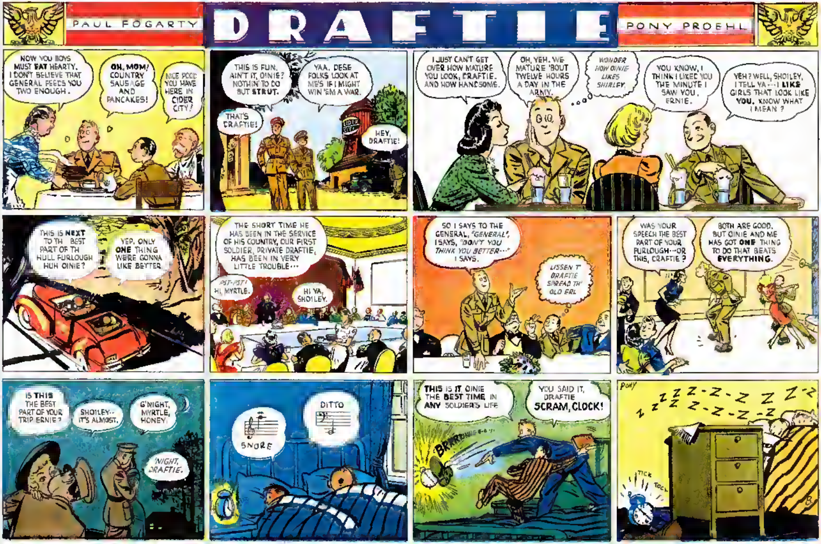
©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service

Do YOU Know—



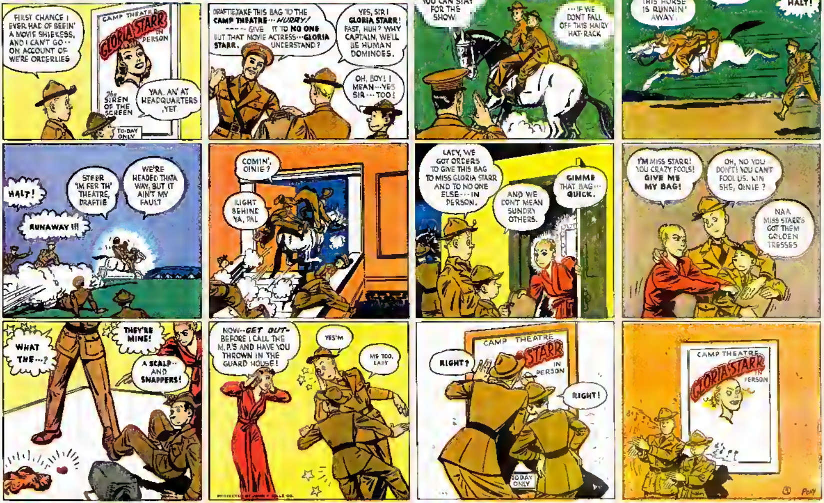
That the candle fish, found in the river mouths off the northern Pacific coast of North America, is so named because of its extreme oiliness of flesh. The Indians convert them into candles by merely inserting a wick through the length of the body.

©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service


PAUL FOGARTY
DRAFTIE
PONY PROEHL
NOW YOU BOYS MUST EAT HEARTY. I DON'T BELIEVE THAT GENERAL FEEDS YOU TWO ENOUGH.
OH, MOM! COUNTRY SAUSAGE AND PANCAKES!
NICE FOOD YOU HAVE HERE IN CIDER CITY!
THIS IS FUN, AIN'T IT, OINIE? NOTHIN' TO DO BUT STRUT.
YAA, DESE FOLKS LOOK AT ME'S IF I MIGHT WIN 'EM A WAR.
THAT'S DRAFTIE!
CIDER CITY
HEY, DRAFTIE!
I JUST CAN'T GET OVER HOW MATURE YOU LOOK, DRAFTIE. AND HOW HANDSOME.
OH, YEH. WE MATURE 'BOUT TWELVE HOURS A DAY IN THE ARMY.
WONDER HOW OINIE LIKES SHIRLEY.
YOU KNOW, I THINK I LIKED YOU THE MINUTE I SAW YOU, ERNIE.
YEH? WELL, SHOILEY, I TELL YA--I LIKE GIRLS THAT LOOK LIKE YOU. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
THIS IS NEXT TO TH' BEST PART OF TH' HULL FURLOUGH HUH OINIE?
YEP. ONLY ONE THING WE'RE GONNA LIKE BETTER
THE SHORT TIME HE HAS BEEN IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY, OUR FIRST SOLDIER, PRIVATE DRAFTIE, HAS BEEN IN VERY LITTLE TROUBLE...
PST-PST! HI, MYRTLE.
HI YA, SHOILEY.
SO I SAYS TO THE GENERAL, "GENERAL", I SAYS, "DON'T YOU THINK YOU BETTER..." I SAYS.
LISSEN T' DRAFTIE SPREAD TH' OLD ERL
WAS YOUR SPEECH THE BEST PART OF YOUR FURLOUGH...OR THIS, DRAFTIE?
BOTH ARE GOOD. BUT OINIE AND ME HAS GOT ONE THING TO DO THAT BEATS EVERYTHING.
IS THIS THE BEST PART OF YOUR TRIP ERNIE?
SHOILEY-- IT'S ALMOST.
G'NIGHT, MYRTLE, HONEY.
'NIGHT, DRAFTIE.
SNORE
DITTO
THIS IS IT, OINIE THE BEST TIME IN ANY SOLDIER'S LIFE
YOU SAID IT, DRAFTIE
SCRAM, CLOCK!
BRRRRING-G-G
PONY
Z Z Z Z Z-Z-Z Z Z-Z
Z Z-Z-Z-Z
TICK
TOCK

DRAFTIE

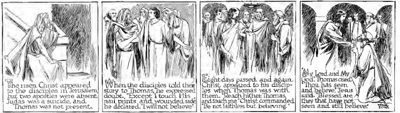
PAUL FOGARTY AND PONY PROEHL


FIRST CHANCE I EVER HAD OF SEEIN' A MOVIE SHIEKESS, AND I CAN'T GO… ON ACCOUNT OF WE'RE ORDERLIES
CAMP THEATRE
GLORIA STARR
IN PERSON
The SIREN OF THE SCREEN
TO-DAY ONLY
YAA, AN' AT HEADQUARTERS, YET.
DRAFTIE, TAKE THIS BAG TO THE CAMP THEATRE… HURRY! —— GIVE IT TO NO ONE BUT THAT MOVIE ACTRESS… GLORIA STARR. UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR! GLORIA STARR! FAST, HUH? WHY CAPTAIN, WE'LL BE HUMAN DOMINOES.
OH, BOY! I MEAN… YES SIR… TOO!
DELIVER THAT BAG IN FIFTEEN MINUTES AND YOU CAN STAY FOR THE SHOW
YES SIR CAPTAIN! WE'RE PRAKILLY IN THE FIRST ROW NOW!
…IF WE DON'T FALL OFF THIS HAIRY HAT-RACK
OINIE… I'M GONNA LET YOU IN ON A SECRET.
THIS HORSE IS RUNNIN' AWAY.
WHAT?
HALT!
HALT!
HALT!
STEER 'IM FER TH' THEATRE, DRAFTIE
WE'RE HEADED THATA WAY, BUT IT AIN'T MY FAULT
RUNAWAY!!!
COMIN', OINIE?
RIGHT BEHIND YA, PAL
LADY, WE GOT ORDERS TO GIVE THIS BAG TO MISS GLORIA STARR AND TO NO ONE ELSE… IN PERSON.
AND WE DON'T MEAN SUNDRY OTHERS.
GIMME THAT BAG… QUICK.
I'M MISS STARR! YOU CRAZY FOOLS! GIVE ME MY BAG!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU CAN'T FOOL US. KIN SHE, OINIE?
NAA MISS STARR'S GOT THEM GOLDEN TRESSES
WHAT THE…?
THEY'RE MINE!
A SCALP… AND SNAPPERS!
NOW—GET OUT—BEFORE I CALL THE M.P.'S AND HAVE YOU THROWN IN THE GUARD HOUSE!
YES'M
ME TOO, LADY
PROTECTED BY JOHN F. DILLE CO.
RIGHT?
CAMP THEATRE
STARR
IN PERSON
TODAY ONLY
RIGHT!
CAMP THEATRE
GLORIA STARR
IN PERSON
PONY

DRAMATIC EVENTS IN BIBLE HISTORY ∵ ∵

By Harlowe R. Hoy

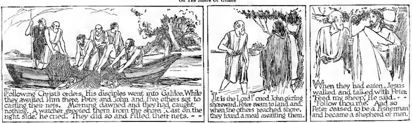
The Doubting Of Thomas


The risen Christ appeared to the disciples in Jerusalem, but two apostles were absent. Judas was a suicide, and Thomas was not present.
When the disciples told their story to Thomas, he expressed doubt. "Except I touch His nail prints and wounded side," he declared, "I will not believe"
Eight days passed, and again Christ appeared to his disciples when Thomas was with them. "Reach hither, Thomas, and touch me," Christ commanded. "Be not faithless but believing."
"My Lord and My God," Thomas cried. "Thou has seen and believe," Jesus said. "Blessed are they that have not seen and still believe."
WALT SCOTT

DRAMATIC EVENTS IN BIBLE HISTORY

By Harlowe R. Ho

On The Shore Of Galilee

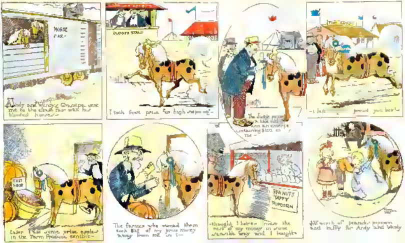


Following Christ's orders, His disciples went into Galilee. While they awaited Him there, Peter and John and five others set to casting their nets. Morning dawned and they had caught nothing. A watcher greeted them from the shore, "Cast on the right side," he cried. They did so and filled their nets. - -

"It is the Lord!" cried John gazing shoreward. Peter swam to land and when the others reached shore, they found a meal awaiting them.

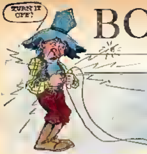
When they had eaten, Jesus walked and talked with Peter. "Feed my sheep," He said. - - "Follow thou me." And so Peter ceased to be a fisherman and became a shepherd of men.

Duke Wins A Prize And Pulls A Prize Stunt!

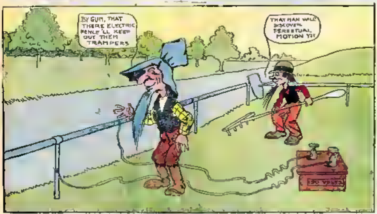

HORSE CAR
JUDGE'S STAND
Andy and Wendy's Grandpa sent me to the [illegible] fair with his blooded horses—
I took first prize for high-stepping—
The Judge p[illegible] a blue rib[illegible] and an envelope containing $100 on me—
—I felt [illegible] proud you bet!—
Later I ate some prize apples in the Farm Produce exhibit—
The farmer who owned them took $25 of my prize money away from me so I—
—thought I better invest the rest of my money in some sensible way and I bought—
PEANUTS TAFFY POPCORN
$75 worth of peanuts popcorn and taffy for Andy and Wendy

BOSTON SUNDAY POST

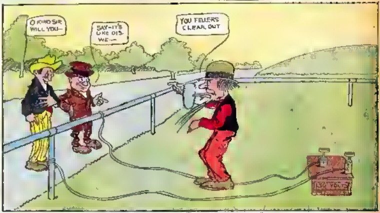
COMIC SUPPLEMENT.



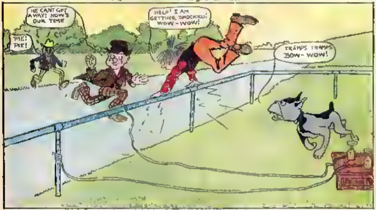
FARMER WAYBACKER PUTS IN A NEW ELECTRIC TRAMP-PROOF FENCE.


BY GUM, THAT THERE ELECTRIC FENCE 'LL KEEP OUT THEM TRAMPERS
THAT MAN WILL DISCOVER PERPETUAL MOTION YIT
130 VOLTS

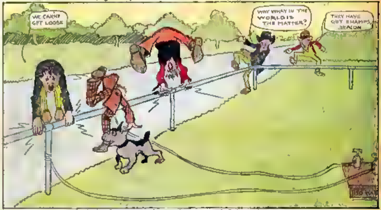
"By gum, Bill, this fence will give 'em whut fur."


O KIND SIR WILL YOU—
SAY—IT'S LIKE DIS WE—
YOU FELLERS CLEAR OUT
130 VOLTS

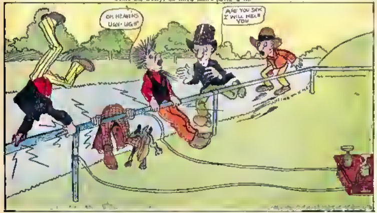
"Say, git out, ye bums. The boss'll be home purty soon."


HE CAN'T GET AWAY! NOW'S OUR TIME
PIE! PIE!
HELP! I AM GETTING SHOCKED! WOW-WOW!
TRAMPS TRAMPS BOW-WOW!

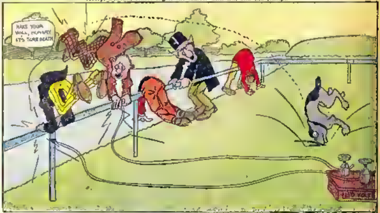
"Come on, Dusty, de hired man's havin' a fit."


WE CAN'T GET LOOSE
WHY WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE MATTER?
THEY HAVE GOT TRAMPS, DEACON

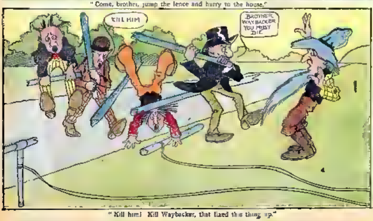
"Hurry, Deacon; something is the matter with Bill and the tramps."


OH HEAVINS UGH! UGH!
ARE YOU SICK I WILL HELP YOU

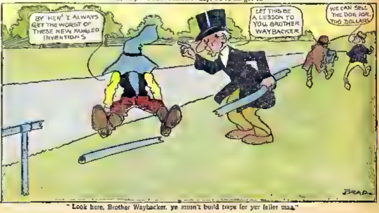
"Come, brother, jump the fence and hurry to the house."


MAKE YOUR WILL, HUMPHRY IT'S SURE DEATH

"O, help! Fire! Murder! Say, we've all got it."


KILL HIM
BROTHER WAYBACKER YOU MUST DIE

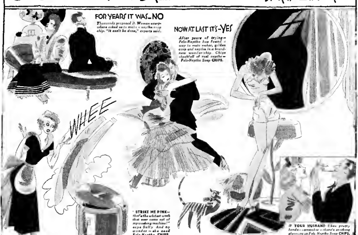
"Kill him! Kill Waybacker, that fixed this thing up."


BY HEN! I ALWAYS GET THE WORST OF THESE NEW FANGLED INVENTIONS
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, BROTHER WAYBACKER
WE CAN SELL THE DOG FOR TWO DOLLARS
BRAD.

"Look here, Brother Waybacker, ye mustn't build traps fer yer feller man."

ONCE IT WAS A DREAM

BY RUSSELL PATTERSON



FOR YEARS IT WAS—NO

Thousands proposed it. Women everywhere asked us to make a naptha soap chip. "It can't be done," experts said.

NOW AT LAST IT'S—YES

After years of trying—Fels-Naptha has found a way to mate richer, golden soap and naptha in a brand-new wonder-chip. Chips chockfull of real naptha—Fels-Naptha Soap **CHIPS.**

"STRIKE ME PINK— *that's the whitest wash that ever came out of my washing machine!" says Sally. And no wonder—she used Fels-Naptha* **CHIPS.** *And they hold two dirt-looseners—richer, golden soap and fresh, active naptha*

THEY'RE AS GENTLE AS A KITTEN *to daintiest things—that's another reason why you'll be crazy about Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS.** *They're safer—because they hold naptha. And naptha, you know, is used for dry cleaning the most fragile garments*

IF YOUR HUSBAND *likes pretty hands—remember—there's soothing glycerine in Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS,** *too. They help keep hands soft and smooth.*

FELS-NAPTHA
SOAP
CHIPS

NEVER BEFORE SUCH MIRACULOUS SOAP CHIPS!

THEY'RE FULL OF DIRT-LOOSENING NAPTHA!

FELS-NAPTHA SOAP CHIPS are as different from any chips you have ever seen or tried—as night is from day!

They're different—because they bring you two cleaners instead of one. *Lots of naptha* combined with *richer, golden soap.*

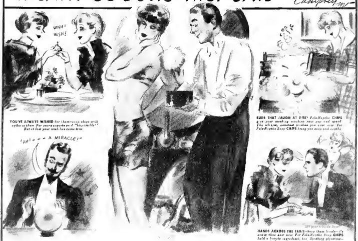
They're different—because they come in the form of crinkly, delicate curls. Curls so thin and wispy that they dissolve in a flash. Turn on the water—and up go the suds!

And the box is different, too. Just open and shut the handy pouring-spout—and chips can't dribble out and mess up your floor.

You've waited for years—don't wait any longer. Try these new and different Fels-Naptha Soap CHIPS—get a box today. They're made by the makers of the famous golden bar, Fels-Naptha Soap. © [illegible]

"IT CAN'T BE DONE" THEY SAID

by E. Simms Campbell


WISH!
WISH!
'AH! - - - A MIRACLE!'

YOU'VE ALWAYS WISHED *for them—soap chips with naptha in them. For years experts said "Impossible!" But at last your wish has come true.*

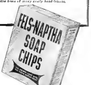
AT LAST *Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *are here! Chips that bring you two marvelous cleaners instead of one. Richer golden soap! And real naptha—the speediest, safest dirt loosener known.*

BEAUTIFUL SHOULDERS? *Yes—and beautiful lingerie—because she's found a new safer way to wash her daintiest silk things: Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *are wonderfully gentle. Remember they hold naptha. And naptha is so kind it's used for dry cleaning the most delicate garments.*

SUDS THAT LAUGH AT DIRT! *Fels-Naptha* **CHIPS** *give your washing machine new pep and speed. The whitest, sweetest washes you ever saw. For Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *bring you soap and naptha.*

HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE—*keep them lovely—it's easier than ever now. For Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *hold a beauty ingredient, too. Soothing glycerine—the base of many costly hand-lotions.*

Stripper's Guide Scan



EVERYBODY'S RAVING ABOUT THEM!

TRY THE FIRST AND ONLY CHIPS TO BRING YOU NAPTHA!

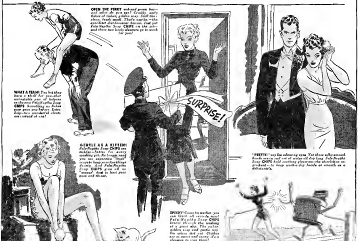
YOU bet they're a hit! Uptown—downtown—wherever you go—women have gone wild about Fels-Naptha Soap CHIPS. *Why?* Because they're the most amazing soap chips ever invented—the first and only chips to bring you fresh, active naptha!

You can't imagine how completely different Fels-Naptha CHIPS are till you try them. They aren't beads or flakes or powder. They're curls—crinkly delicate curls—that whip up into mountains of suds at the touch of water. And how those suds last and last!

See for yourself! Ask your grocer for Fels-Naptha Soap CHIPS today. You'll like the new and handy pouring spout on the box. Fels-Naptha Soap CHIPS are made by the makers of the famous golden bar, Fels-Naptha Soap.

© [illegible] FELS & CO.

A BIG SURPRISE IS COMING TO YOU! *by Paul Arthur*



OPEN THE PERKY *red-and-green box—and what do you see? Crinkly, curly flakes of richer, golden soap. Sniff the clean, fresh smell. That's naptha—the speediest dirt-loosener known. Just put Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *on the job—and these two lively cleaners go to work for you!*

WHAT A TEAM! *You bet they have a thrill for you—that unbeatable pair of helpers in the new Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS**. *Something no flakes ever gave you before. Extra help—two wonderful cleaners instead of one!*

GENTLE AS A KITTEN! *Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *are milder—better for every washing job. No longer need you use expensive "trick" soaps to keep your fine things dainty. And Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *give off no "sneezy" dust to hurt your nose and throat.*

"PRETTY!" *say his admiring eyes. Yet those silky-smooth hands are in and out of water all day long. Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *hold soothing glycerine—the skin-lotion ingredient—to keep work-a-day hands as smooth as a debutante's.*

SPEEDY! *Come on washer, you can break all records now! Fels-Naptha Soap* **CHIPS** *breeze through the washing at a great clip. The richer golden soap and gentle naptha whisk dirt out. Clothes are so sweet and sunny it's a pleasure to iron them!*

SEE WHAT MARVELS THEY CAN DO!

TRY THE FIRST AND ONLY CHIPS TO BRING YOU NAPTHA!

Women are all bubbling with the news! Everywhere they're telling each other

"[illegible] *ing job ever!*"

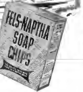
And no wonder! These flakes unite *two* cleansers—*plenty of dirt-loosening naptha* and *richer, golden soap!*

These crinkly flakes are free from "sneezy" dust. Another big advantage! For if ordinary chips and powders hurt your nose—imagine what they do to your clothes!

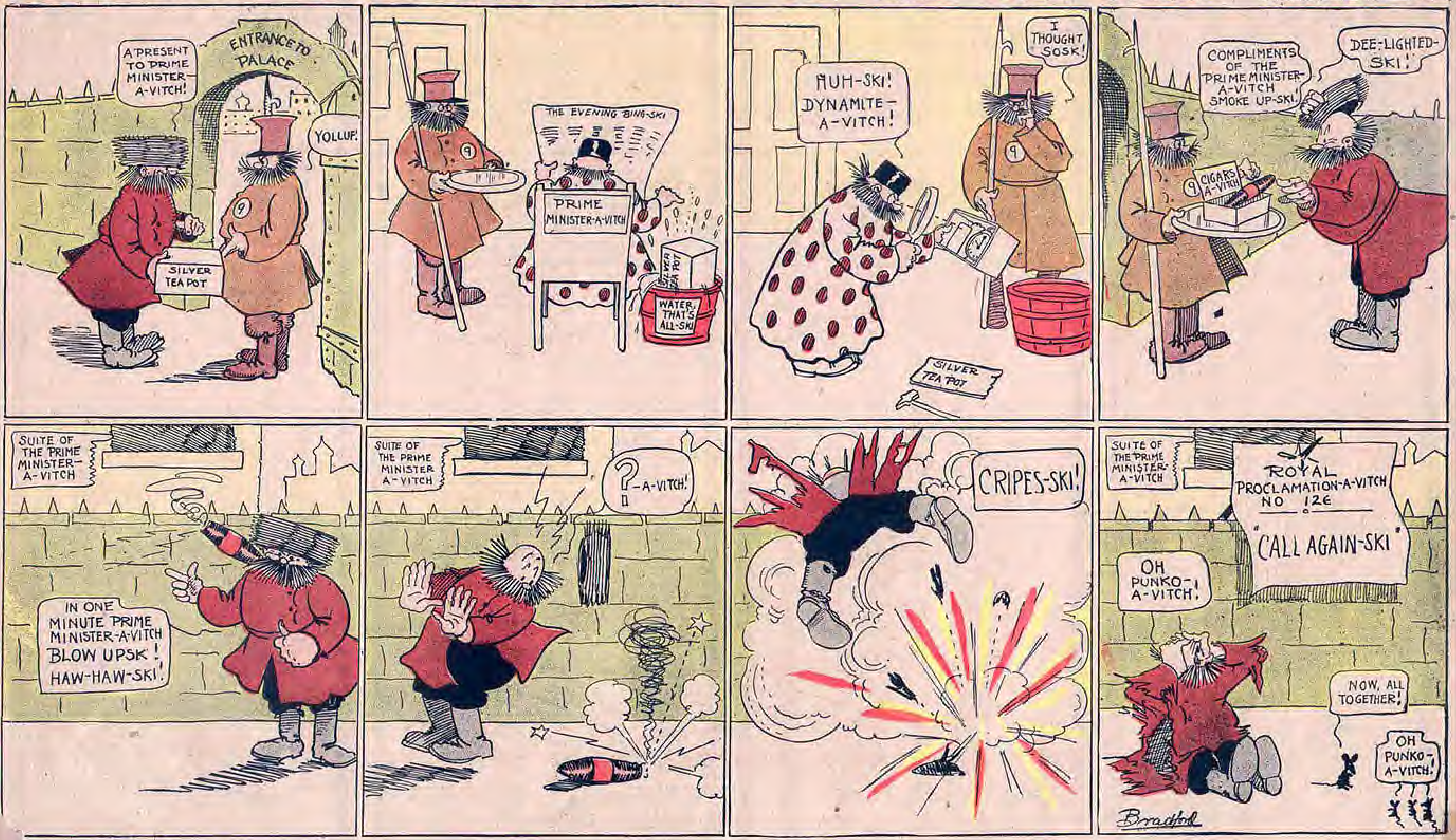
You'll like the pouring spout in the box, too. Open [illegible] ing or waste! No messy soap-spots on the floor.

Use this password to a brighter, better washday! Say "Fels-Naptha Soap CHIPS" to your grocer. Made by the makers of the *famous* golden bar, Fels-Naptha Soap—the soap that banishes "tattle-tale gray!"

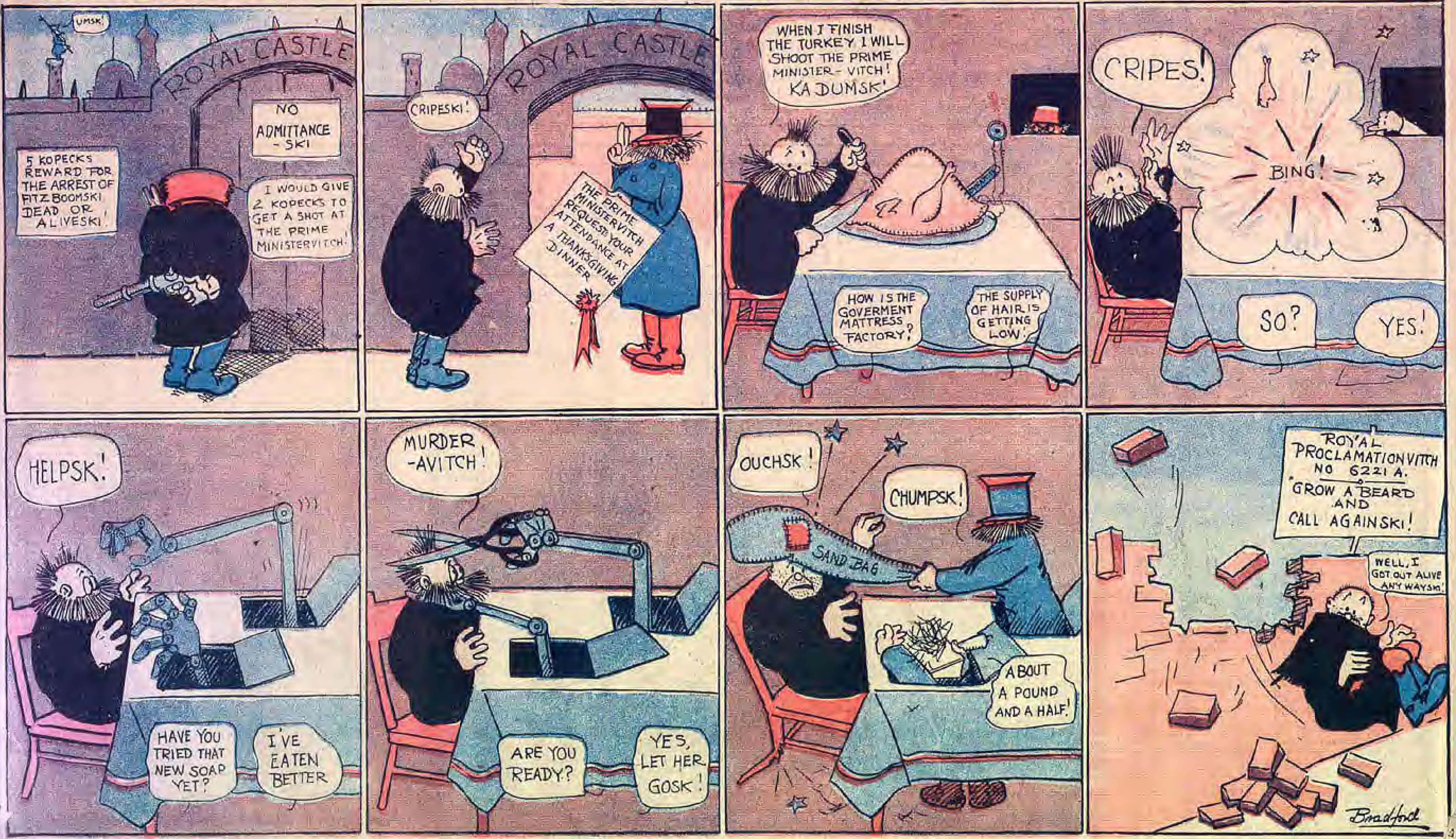
COPR. 1936, FELS & CO.

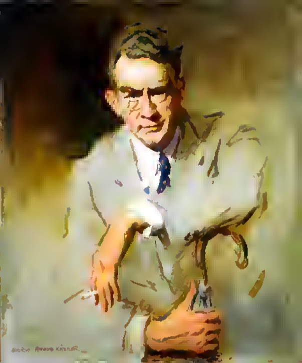


FITZBOOMSKI THE ANARCHIST—DID HE BAG THE PRIME MINISTER?


A PRESENT TO PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH!
ENTRANCE TO PALACE
YOLLUP!
9
SILVER TEA POT
THE EVENING BING-SKI
PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH
SILVER TEA POT
WATER, THAT'S ALL-SKI
HUH-SKI! DYNAMITE-A-VITCH!
I THOUGHT SOSK!
SILVER TEA POT
COMPLIMENTS OF THE PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH SMOKE UP-SKI!
DEE-LIGHTED-SKI!
CIGARS A-VITCH
SUITE OF THE PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH
IN ONE MINUTE PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH BLOW UPSK! HAW-HAW-SKI!
SUITE OF THE PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH
?-A-VITCH!
CRIPES-SKI!
SUITE OF THE PRIME MINISTER-A-VITCH
ROYAL PROCLAMATION-A-VITCH NO 126 "CALL AGAIN-SKI"
OH PUNKO-A-VITCH!
NOW, ALL TOGETHER!
OH PUNKO-A-VITCH!
Bradford

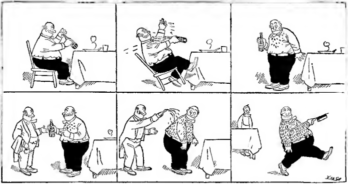
FITZBOOMSKI THE ANARCHIST EATS SOME TURKEY--ALMOSTSKI


UMSK!
ROYAL CASTLE
NO ADMITTANCE -SKI
5 KOPECKS REWARD FOR THE ARREST OF FITZ BOOMSKI DEAD OR ALIVESKI!
I WOULD GIVE 2 KOPECKS TO GET A SHOT AT THE PRIME MINISTERVITCH!
ROYAL CASTLE
CRIPESKI!
THE PRIME MINISTERVITCH REQUESTS YOUR ATTENDANCE AT A THANKSGIVING DINNER
WHEN I FINISH THE TURKEY I WILL SHOOT THE PRIME MINISTER-VITCH! KA DUMSK!
HOW IS THE GOVERMENT MATTRESS FACTORY?
THE SUPPLY OF HAIR IS GETTING LOW!
CRIPES!
BING!
SO?
YES!
HELPSK!
HAVE YOU TRIED THAT NEW SOAP YET?
I'VE EATEN BETTER
MURDER -AVITCH!
ARE YOU READY?
YES, LET HER GOSK!
OUCHSK!
CHUMPSK!
SAND BAG
ABOUT A POUND AND A HALF!
ROYAL PROCLAMATIONVITCH NO 6221 A. "GROW A BEARD AND CALL AGAINSKI!
WELL, I GOT OUT ALIVE ANY WAYSKI!
Bradford



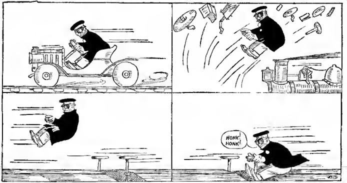
A Flight of Fancy

By Ferd G. Long.

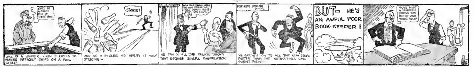


A Flight of Fancy

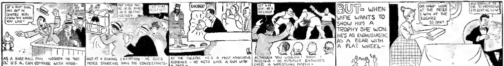
By Ferd G. Long.



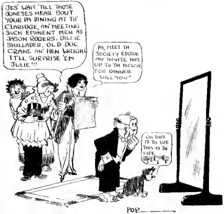
FLIVVERS * * * * * * * * **Some People Can Do Everything but Work!** * * * * * * * * **By Jack Callahan**


YOU'LL BE A CHAMP ONE OF THESE DAYS
MIKE IS A WONDER WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING DIFFICULT SHOTS ON A POOL TABLE—
STRIKE!
AND AS A BOWLER HIS ABILITY IS MOST STRIKING—
NOW THAT I HAVE MADE THE COIN DISAPPEAR I WILL DRAW IT FORTH FROM MISS [illegible] EAR
HE CAN DO ALL THE PARLOR TRICKS THAT REQUIRE SKILLFUL MANIPULATION
PROF JEEPS DANCING SCHOOL
HE CATCHES ON TO ALL THE NEW STEPS FASTER THAN THE INSTRUCTORS CAN INVENT THEM
BUT— HE'S AN AWFUL POOR BOOK-KEEPER!
YOU'VE MADE A HUNDRED ERRORS THIS MONTH AND YOU'RE FIRED!

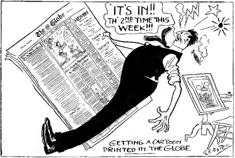
FLIVVERS * * * * * * * * You Wouldn't Know Some Husbands at Home! * * * * * * * * By Jack Callahan


AT A BOY! SINK ONE OUT IN CENTRE KID. SHOW 'EM WHERE YOU LIVE!
AW SIT DOWN!
AS A BASE BALL FAN NOBODY IN THE OL' U S A. CAN COMPARE WITH HUGO-
PUT OVER THE OL' K.O. BOY HE'S GETTIN GROGGY
LET 'T AT HOT OUT
AND AT A BOXING EXHIBITION HE DOES MORE SPARRING THAN THE CONTESTANTS-
ENCORE!
AT THE THEATRE HE'S A MOST APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE - HE ACTS LIKE A GUY WITH A PASS -
GET HIM BOY HE'S NO GOOD!
ALTHOUGH YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT POSSIBLE - HE ACTUALLY ENTHUSES OVER A WRESTLING MATCH -
BUT- WHEN WIFIE WANTS TO SHOW HIM A TROPHY SHE WON HE'S AS ENTHUSIASTIC AS A BEAR WITH A FLAT WHEEL-
OH HUGO! LOOK AT THE PRIZE I WON AT THE EUCHRE TO DAY!
AW SHOW IT TO ME TO MORROW I'M READING NOW!

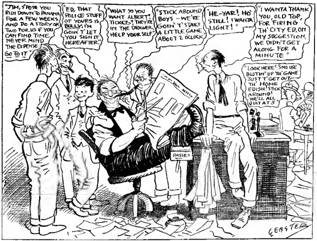
SITTING UP WITH THE GLOBULES.


JES' WAIT 'TILL THOSE JONESES HEAR BOUT YOUR PA DINING AT TH' CLARIDGE, AN' MEETING SUCH EMINENT MEN AS JASON ROGERS, BILLIE SHILLABER, OLD DOC CRANE AN' HEN WRIGHT IT'LL SURPRISE 'EM JULIE!!!
PA, MEET TH SOCIETY EDITOR AN INVITE HIM UP TO TH HOUSE FOR DINNER WILL YOU?
OH THIS IS TH LIFE THIS IS TH LIFE
POP

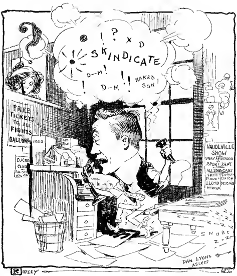
APPRECIATING HIS ART.


The Globe
NEW YORK
HEARST
SOCIETY
ALL ALONG BROADWAY
"IT'S IN!! TH' 2ND TIME THIS WEEK!!!
GETTING A CARTOON PRINTED IN THE GLOBE
GEBSTER

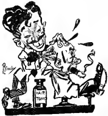
HOME WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!


"JIM, S'POSE YOU RUN DOWN TO PANAMA FOR A FEW WEEKS AND DO A STORY OR TWO FOR US IF YOU CAN FIND TIME. NEVER MIND THE EXPENSE GO TO IT"
"ED, THAT POLICE STUFF OF YOURS IS BULLY. I'M GOIN' T' LET YOU SIGN IT HEREAFTER."
"WHAT DO YOU WANT ALBERT? TICKETS? THEY'RE IN THE DRAWER. HELP YOURSELF"
"STICK AROUND BOYS — WE'RE GOIN' T' START A LITTLE GAME ABOUT 2 O'CLOCK"
"HE-YAR! HO' STILL! I WANTA LIGHT!"
"I WANTA THANK YOU, OLD TOP, FOR FIRING TH' CITY ED, ON MY SUGGESTION. WE DIDN'T GET ALONG FOR A MINUTE"
"LOOK HERE! 'S NO USE BUSTIN' UP TH' GAME JUST T' GET OUT TH' HOME EDISH! STICK AROUND! WE'LL ALL QUIT AT 5"
PASSES
GEBSTER

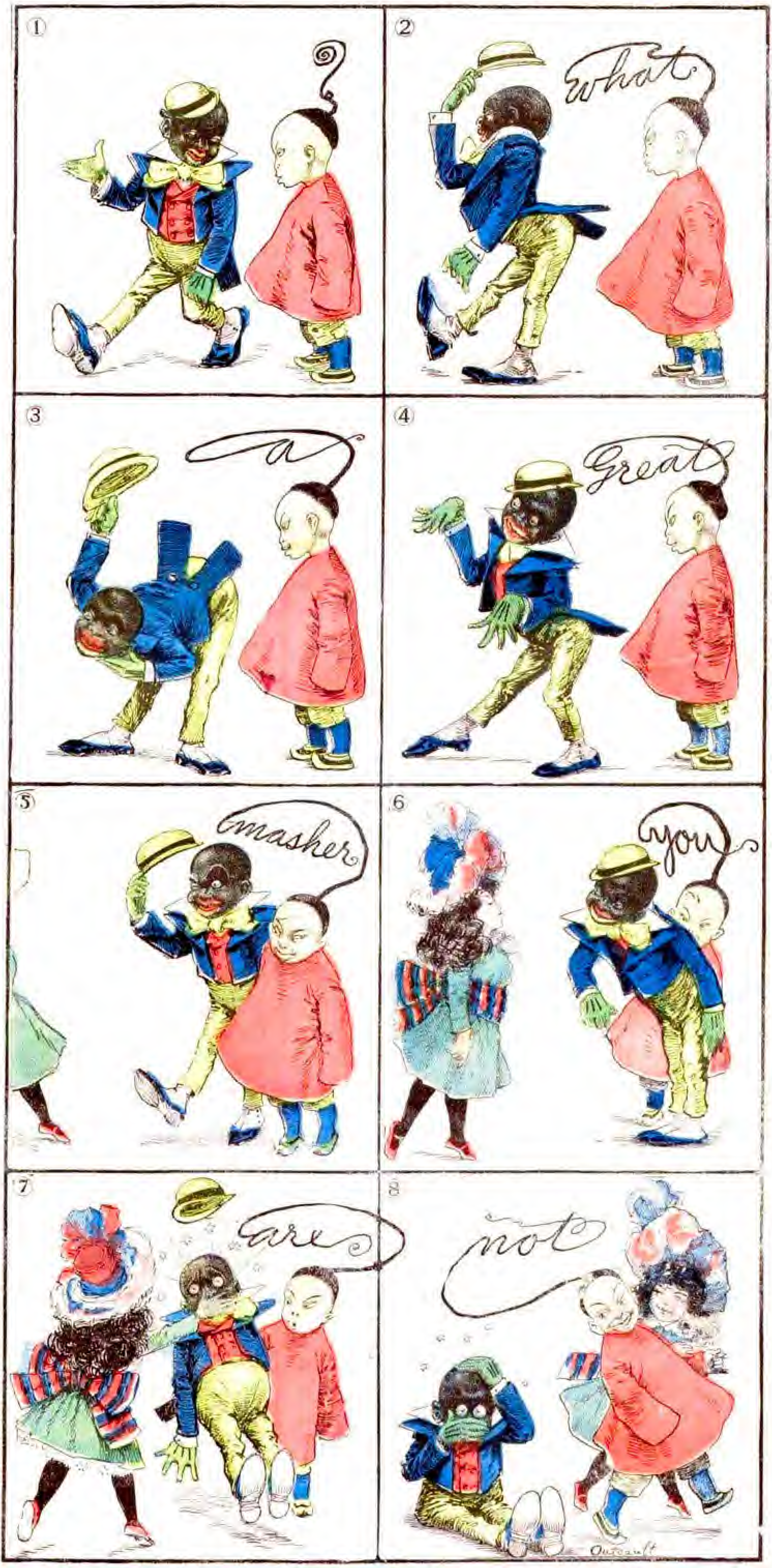
THE OFFICE SAINT AT PRAYER.

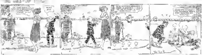

? ! ? x D
SKINDICATE
D-M!
D-M ! ! NAKED SON !
FREE TICKETS TO ALL FIGHTS AND BALLGAMES
CUCKOO CLUB ALL SIT RITE GO
EGGS
COD FISH
PAREGA
VAUDEVILLE SHOW EVERY AFTERNOON IN SPORT DEPT
ALL STAR CAST
FREE FLORR + LLOYD MERCER
CURLEY BUTCH McCARR
Z-Z-Z
SNORE
DAN LYONS ASLEEP
RIPLEY

WORKING ON SPACE.

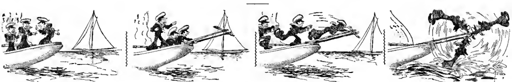

Crosby
HAIR TONIC

THE GALLUS COON SHOWS LITTLE AH DOPE HOW TO BE A FLIRT.


1
2
what
3
a
4
Great
5
masher
6
you
7
are
8
not
Outcault



THEY ARRIVED ON TIME.



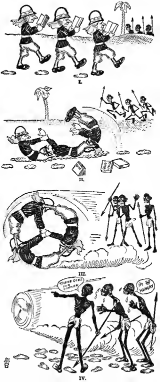
The Gee-Whiz Brothers— 'Becalmed! And we must get back in time for the evening performance!

"Quick! Rig up a turning pole astern, so!

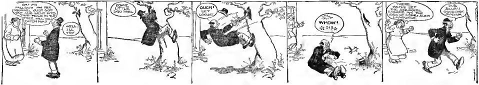
'And now—hoop-la! One, two, three, off!

"Keep her going, boys. This stern-wheel power is great!"

THE GEE WHIZ BROTHERS IN THE DESERT.

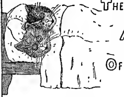

I.
II.
III.
THERE GOES OUR DINNER
I'M SO HUNGRY
IV.

Mr. Fallguy—His Efforts Are Unappreciated.

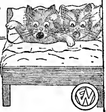

OH! MR FALLGUY MY PET SQUIRREL JUST GOT OUT AND WENT INTO THAT HOLE IN THE TREE. WILL YOU CATCH HIM?
WELL I'LL TRY
COME LITTLE SQUIRREL
OUCH! LET LOOSE
WHOW! ☆?!?☆
THERE YOU'VE LET THE SQUIRREL ESCAPE AN' THE IDEA OF USING SUCH LANGUAGE
DUB BLUB!! GOOD DAY MADAM

GOOD AND BAD CATS

WHEN LITTLE CATS ARE SENT
TO BED,
THEY HURRY STRAIGHT
UPSTAIRS,
AND QUICKLY TUCK
THEMSELVES AWAY—
OF COURSE THEY SAY
THEIR PRAYERS.

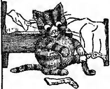


SOMETIMES, WHEN LITTLE CATS ARE BAD,
THEY'RE SENT TO BED
BY DAY —
OF COURSE, THEY HAD
A SPANKING FIRST—
AND THERE THEY
HAVE TO
STAY.

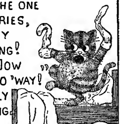


GOOD AND BAD CATS

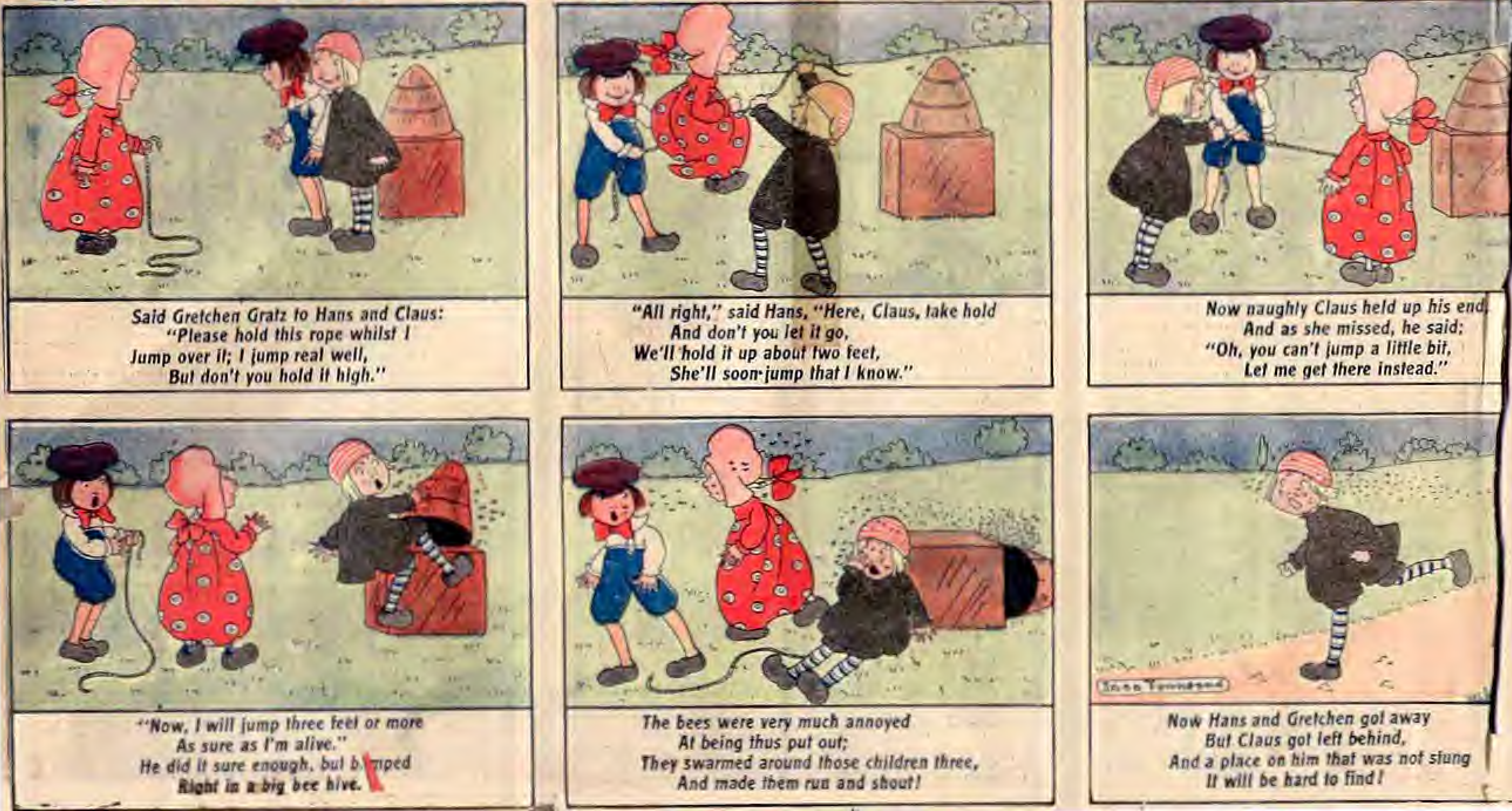
IT'S VERY NICE TO HAVE A CAT
WHO, WHEN HER MOTHER CALLS,
JUMPS QUICKLY UP AND STARTS TO DRESS
AND NEVER, NEVER SQUALLS



BUT HOW ABOUT THE ONE WHO CRIES,
"I CAN'T GET ON MY STOCKING!
I WILL! I WON'T! NOW STOP! GO 'WAY!"
I THINK IT'S SIMPLY SHOCKING.



GRETCHEN GRATZ AND HER FRIENDS DISCOVER A BEEHIVE



Said Gretchen Gratz to Hans and Claus:
"Please hold this rope whilst I
Jump over it; I jump real well,
But don't you hold it high."

"All right," said Hans, "Here, Claus, take hold
And don't you let it go,
We'll hold it up about two feet,
She'll soon jump that I know."

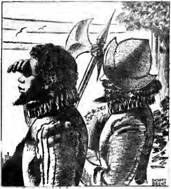
Now naughty Claus held up his end,
And as she missed, he said:
"Oh, you can't jump a little bit,
Let me get there instead."

"Now, I will jump three feet or more
As sure as I'm alive."
He did it sure enough, but bumped
Right in a big bee hive.

The bees were very much annoyed
At being thus put out;
They swarmed around those children three,
And made them run and shout!

Now Hans and Gretchen got away
But Claus got left behind,
And a place on him that was not stung
It will be hard to find!

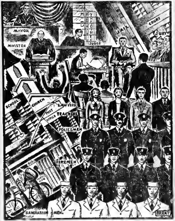
GUIDING LIGHTS



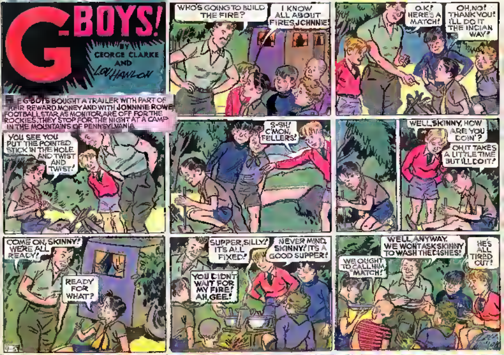
ESTAVANICO, EXPLORER

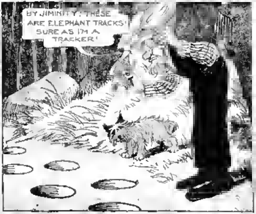
Estavanico, or Little Stephen, was the daring colored explorer who led the famous expedition into what is now New Mexico and Arizona . . . He was a member of the unfortunate expedition of Narvaez who tried to conquer the territory between what is now Florida and Rio de las Palmas, Mexico . . . Born in Azamor, Morocco, in about the year 1500, Estavanico first sailed from Spain in 1527 with several hundred other stout-hearted adventurers . . . Landing on the coast of Florida the company ventured into the interior of this treacherous country . . . Several encounters with hostile Indians soon reduced their number to four including Estavanico, who led the expedition into the area now known as Texas . . . In 1539 Estavanico, because of his knowledge of the country, the people and their customs, was selected to lead an expedition into the territory now called New Mexico and Arizona.

GUIDING LIGHTS


MAYOR
MINISTER
JUDGE
COURT
JURY
SCHOOL
CHURCH
POST OFFICE
LAWYERS
TEACHERS
POLICEMEN
FIREMEN
SANITATION MEN.
BRANT

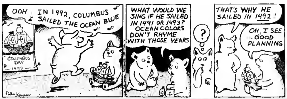
There are 67 towns and settlements in the United States that are populated and governed entirely or almost entirely by Colored people . . . These towns have their own Colored officials from the mayor on down . . . They may be found in 27 states including N. Y., Pa., Ill., Miss., Ga., Ala. and Fla. . . . Oklahoma has the highest number, 10, and Indiana has the next highest, 6 . . . Plateau, Ala., has 4,429 people, the largest population of these all-Negro towns . . . Darby, Pa., has 2 772, the next largest population . . . Some of these places are Sandy Ground, N. Y.; Hanford, Ohio; Lawnside, N. J.; Allensworth, Calif., and 63 others that space will not allow me to name.


G-BOYS!
BY GEORGE CLARKE AND LOU HANLON
THE G-BOYS BOUGHT A TRAILER WITH PART OF THEIR REWARD MONEY AND WITH JOHNNIE ROWE FOOTBALL STAR AS MONITOR, ARE OFF FOR THE ROCKIES. THEY STOP FOR THE NIGHT AT A CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS OF PENNSYLVANIA
YOU SEE YOU PUT THE POINTED STICK IN THE HOLE AND TWIST AND TWIST!
WHO'S GOING TO BUILD THE FIRE?
I KNOW ALL ABOUT FIRES, JOHNNIE!
O.K.! HERE'S A MATCH!
OH, NO! THANK YOU! I'LL DO IT THE INDIAN WAY!
S-SH! C'MON, FELLERS!
WELL, SKINNY, HOW ARE YOU DOIN'?
OH, IT TAKES A LITTLE TIME BUT I'LL DO IT!
COME ON, SKINNY! WE'RE ALL READY!
READY FOR WHAT?
SUPPER, SILLY! IT'S ALL FIXED!
NEVER MIND, SKINNY! IT'S A GOOD SUPPER!
YOU DIDN'T WAIT FOR MY FIRE! AH, GEE!
WELL, ANYWAY. WE WON'T ASK SKINNY TO WASH THE DISHES!
HE'S ALL TIRED OUT!
WE OUGHT TO CALL HIM "MATCH!"
7-25

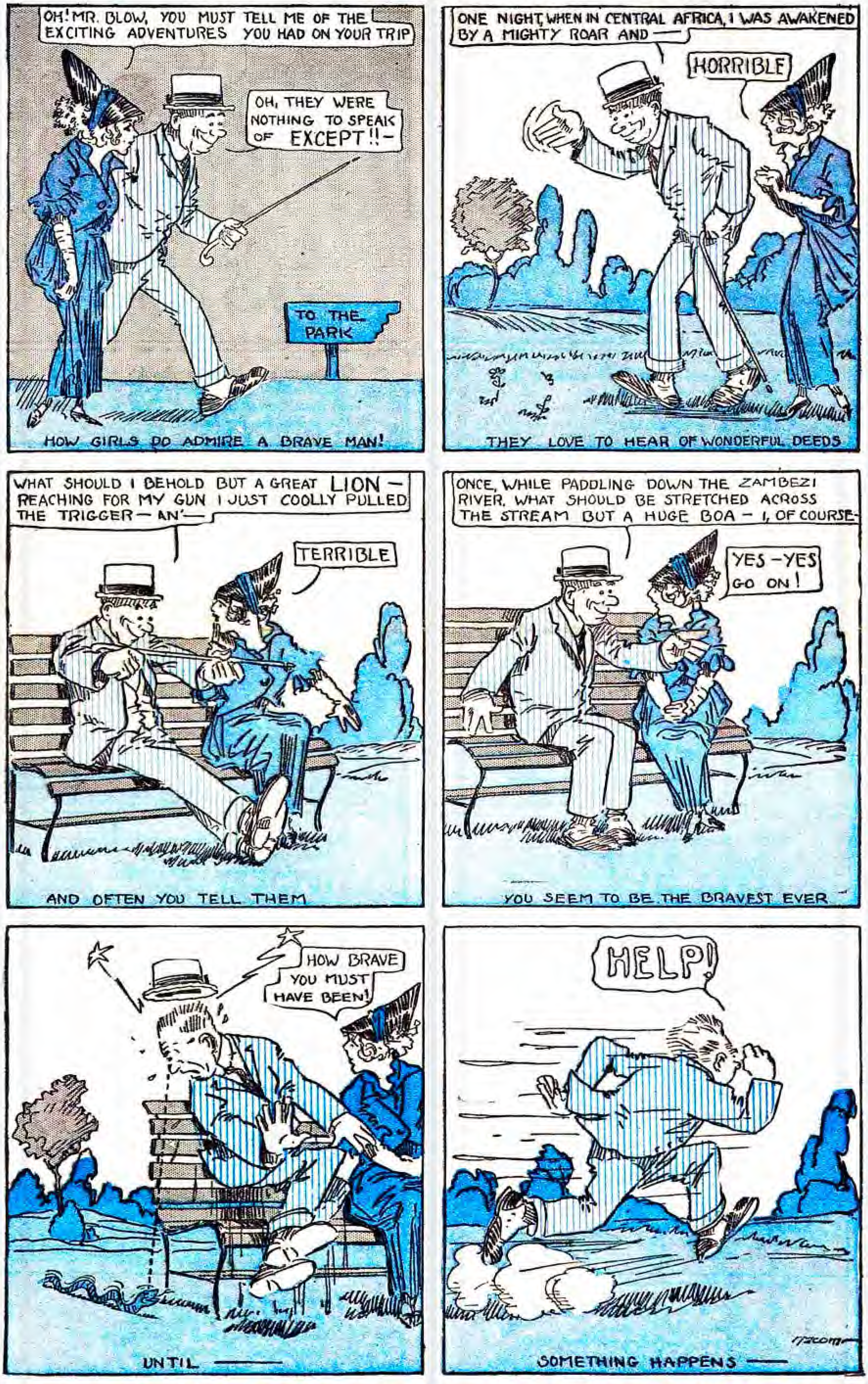

BY JIMINITY! THESE ARE ELEPHANT TRACKS! SURE AS I'M A TRACKER!

HAMSTER ALLEY

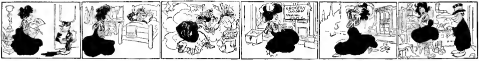
By Polly Keener


OOH IN 1492, COLUMBUS SAILED THE OCEAN BLUE
COLUMBUS DAY 1492
Polly Keener
WHAT WOULD WE SING IF HE SAILED IN 1491 OR 1493? OCEAN COLORS DON'T RHYME WITH THOSE YEARS
?
THAT'S WHY HE SAILED IN 1492!
OH, I SEE . . GOOD PLANNING

HAS THIS EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?


OH! MR. BLOW, YOU MUST TELL ME OF THE EXCITING ADVENTURES YOU HAD ON YOUR TRIP
OH, THEY WERE NOTHING TO SPEAK OF EXCEPT!!-
TO THE PARK
HOW GIRLS DO ADMIRE A BRAVE MAN!
ONE NIGHT, WHEN IN CENTRAL AFRICA, I WAS AWAKENED BY A MIGHTY ROAR AND —
HORRIBLE
THEY LOVE TO HEAR OF WONDERFUL DEEDS
WHAT SHOULD I BEHOLD BUT A GREAT LION — REACHING FOR MY GUN I JUST COOLLY PULLED THE TRIGGER — AN'—
TERRIBLE
AND OFTEN YOU TELL THEM
ONCE, WHILE PADDLING DOWN THE ZAMBEZI RIVER, WHAT SHOULD BE STRETCHED ACROSS THE STREAM BUT A HUGE BOA — I, OF COURSE-
YES - YES GO ON!
YOU SEEM TO BE THE BRAVEST EVER
HOW BRAVE YOU MUST HAVE BEEN!
UNTIL —
HELP!
SOMETHING HAPPENS —

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED?



That when you get a message from hubby saying he will bring——

Company to dinner, your girl has just fallen from a step-ladder and——

Can't do anything to help put the house in order——

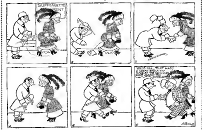
And the grocers and butchers happen to have a holiday——

And you don't know a neighbor you would care to borrow from——

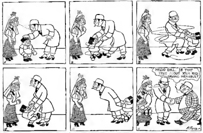
Hubby always comes home alone, saying that the others couldn't come?

He Has a Good Friend in Johnnie Queerim

By Wyncie King

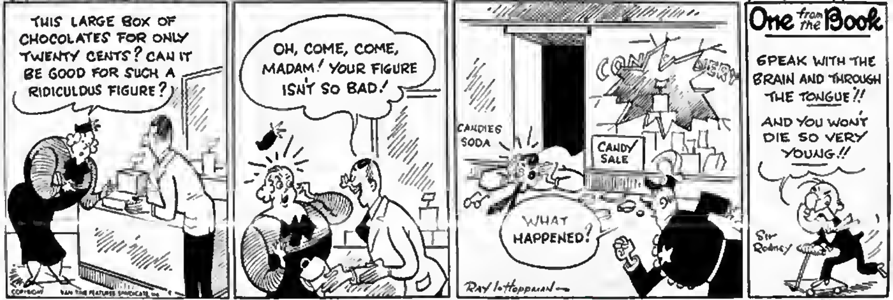

SUFFRAGETTE MOVEMENT
HELLO BILL, THAT WAS A GREAT SPEECH YOU MADE AT THE CLUB LAST NIGHT AGAINST THE SUFFRAGETTES

He Has a Good Friend in Johnnie Queerim ☆ ☆ By Wyncie King


HELLO BILL, IS THAT TRUE ABOUT YOUR KID HAVING MEASLES?

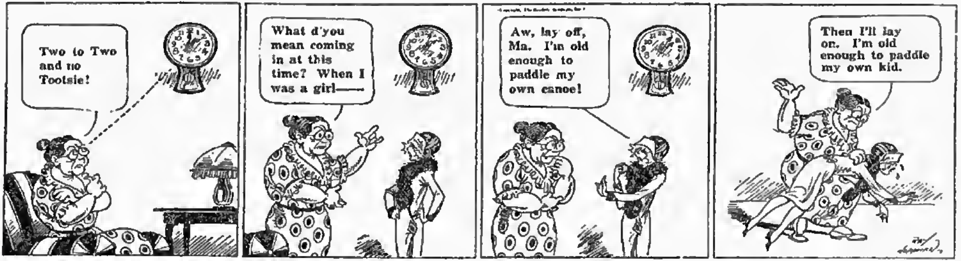
DON'T BE LIKE THAT!

— By Ray I. Hoppman


THIS LARGE BOX OF CHOCOLATES FOR ONLY TWENTY CENTS? CAN IT BE GOOD FOR SUCH A RIDICULOUS FIGURE?
COPYRIGHT
VAN TINE FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc
OH, COME, COME, MADAM! YOUR FIGURE ISN'T SO BAD!
CON FECTIONERY
CANDIES
SODA
CANDY SALE
WHAT HAPPENED?
RAY I. HOPPMAN
One from the Book
SPEAK WITH THE BRAIN AND THROUGH THE TONGUE!! AND YOU WON'T DIE SO VERY YOUNG!!
Sir Rodney

Make-A-Comic | ***RALPH I. EGAN*** | **The Newest Craze**

1713 Newton St. N.W., Washington, D. C.


Two to Two and no Tootsie!
What d'you mean coming in at this time? When I was a girl——
Aw, lay off, Ma. I'm old enough to paddle my own canoe!
Then I'll lay on. I'm old enough to paddle my own kid.

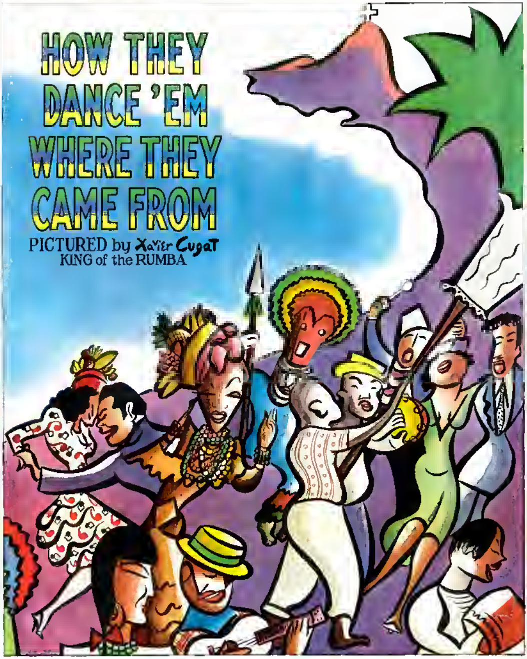
Some years ago there was a popular song called "Ain't It Funny What a Difference Just a Few Hours Make?" The celebrated comedian Raymond Hitchcock, sang it so touchingly that he moved scores of persons to tears—of merriment. The song circulated like wild-fire and was applauded in all the best theaters—and others, too, for that matter.

Today's comic reminds us of the old ditty. In his solution, Ralph I. Egan makes his characters talk of youth and age, while the clock in the background chimes 2. All a question of hours. If that clock was striking 2 o'clock in the afternoon, think of the enormous difference! And when you realize that the mother portrayed here is approximately 256,800 hours older than her daughter, think what a difference that makes!

Well, it makes a colossal difference—but we don't understand figures, so we give it up. Mr. James M. Donn, however, is an architect of prominence, and when we disturbed him yesterday, he kindly volunteered to use his mathematical knowledge in sorting out the winning strip. We publish the result, with the added comment that there were so many excellent answers received that Mr. Donn really had a difficult task.

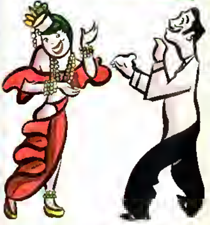
HOW THEY DANCE 'EM WHERE THEY CAME FROM

PICTURED by Xavier Cugat
KING of the RUMBA

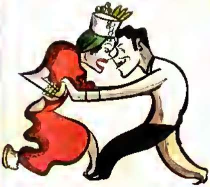


Senor Cugat, the Noted Orchestra Leader and Unofficial Ambassador of Good Will to Latin America, Continues His Dancing Tour Among Our Good Neighbors With a Visit to Brazil. Here With Paint and Brush He Captures the Famous Skyline of Rio de Janeiro With the "Cariocas," or Residents of the City Turning Out En Masse for a Samba Carnival. The Costumes Are Various — the Women in Tight Parisian Gaily Printed Frocks Or in Exotic Tropical Garb With Fruit-Laden Headdresses, While the Men May Wear Fantastic Indian Headpieces. The "Farolas," Or Multi-Colored Lanterns on Long Poles, Cast a Weird and Exciting Glow on the Crowd.

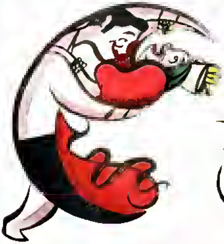
BRAZIL



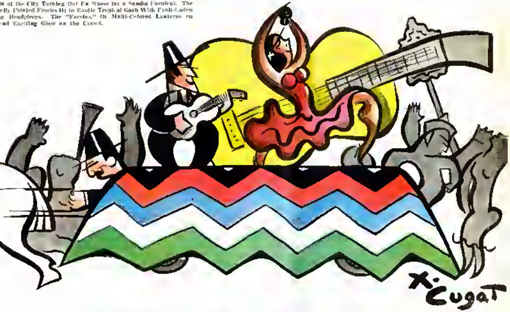
The Samba — Loaded With Beads and Bangles, the Lady Dancer Cavorts at Carnival Time in the Streets of Rio With Her More Conservatively Dressed Partner. Her Costume Exposes Her Shoulders and Midriff (Rio Is Hot in Our Wintertime) and Her Head Is Topped Off by a Fruit and Berry-Laden Headdress.



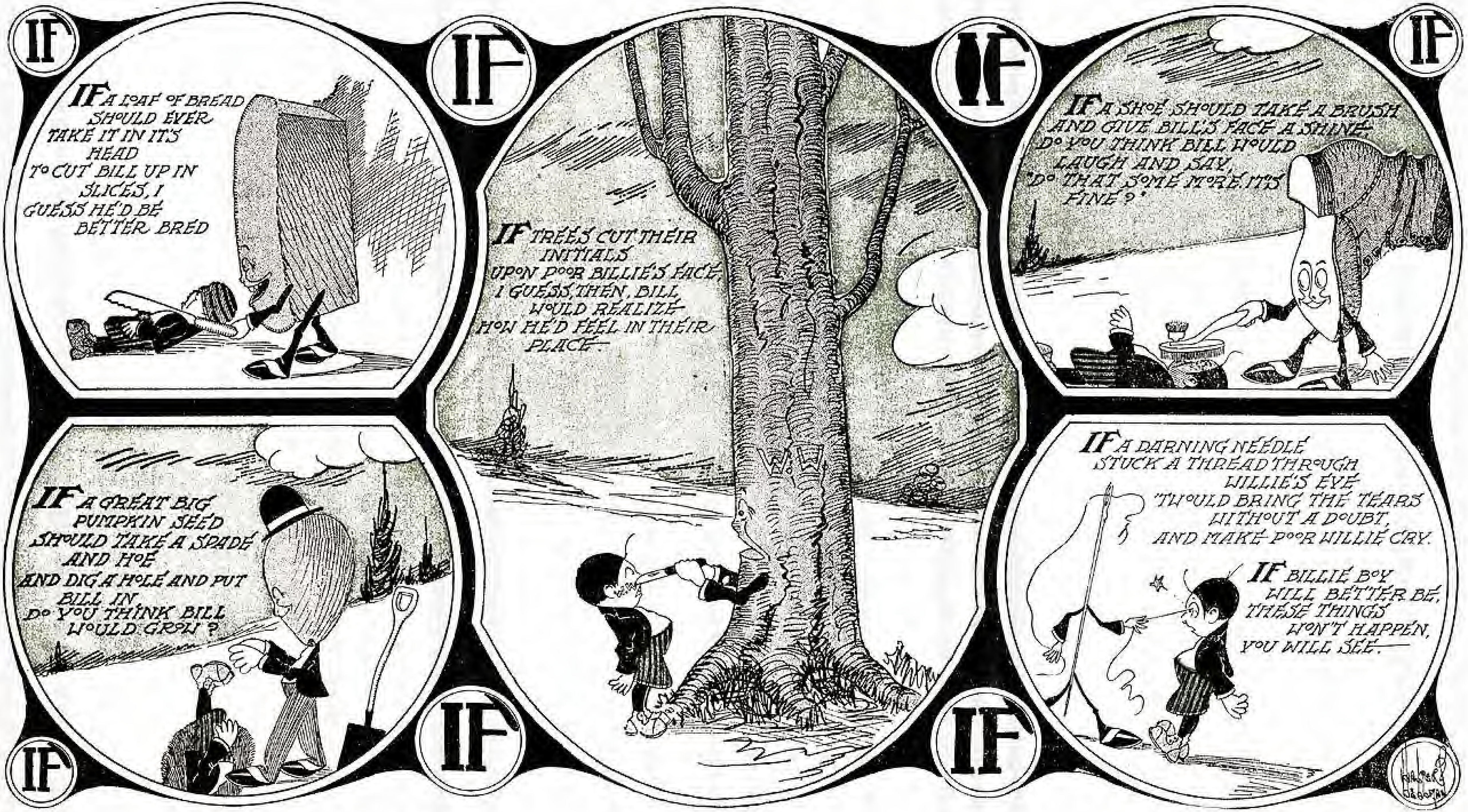
The Maxixe — This Is the Dance From Which the Samba Is Derived and You May Recall a Somewhat Different Version, as It Was Danced by the Castles During the Last War. In Rio, Where the Dancers Put Their Souls Into Interpreting the Music, the Maxixe Seems to Call for Frenzied Unfriendliness by Its Performers. Senor Cugat Assures Us That This Is Only "Atmosphere" and That the Dancers Are Probably on Excellent Terms. As a Matter of Fact, Brazilians, in Dancing the Maxixe, Have Interpolated Many of the Steps of the Old Parisian Apache Dance, in Which the Dancers Alternately Beat, Pull Each Other's Hair and Occasionally Stab Each Other — All in Fun, of Course.



The Samba — a Portion of the Dance Which Displays Bodily Fluency and Liquid Swirl at the Moment When It Most Nearly Resembles the Argentine Tango. The "Quarter Moon" Posture of the Male and His Triumphant Proficiency Seems to Have Frightened His Partner, Or Maybe That Look on Her Face Is Caused by Cracking Vertebrae. The Samba Has Become a Most Popular American Dance. You Can Hear Its Music in the Tunes, "Brazil" and "Mama Eu Quero."

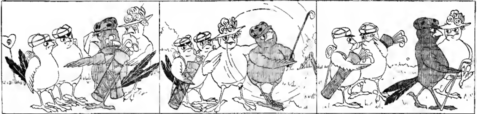


During Carnival Time, the "Carrocas," Or Large Farm Wagons Disguised as Gaily-Colored Floats, Are Drawn Through the Streets. They May Represent Any Number of Subjects, From the "Birth of Venus" to "A Night in a Madhouse." Some of Them Cost Fortunes to Build and Decorate and Are Used Year After Year. The One Which Senor Cugat Has Caught With His Brush Is Called "Mother Spain," a Portrait in Dance Form and a Tribute to the Rhythmic Contributions of Spain.


IF
IF A LOAF OF BREAD SHOULD EVER TAKE IT IN IT'S HEAD TO CUT BILL UP IN SLICES, I GUESS HE'D BE BETTER BRED
IF
IF TREES CUT THEIR INITIALS UPON POOR BILLIE'S FACE, I GUESS, THEN, BILL WOULD REALIZE HOW HE'D FEEL IN THEIR PLACE.
W.W.
IF
IF A SHOE SHOULD TAKE A BRUSH AND GIVE BILL'S FACE A SHINE, DO YOU THINK BILL WOULD LAUGH AND SAY, "DO THAT SOME MORE. IT'S FINE?"
IF
IF A GREAT BIG PUMPKIN SEED SHOULD TAKE A SPADE AND HOE AND DIG A HOLE AND PUT BILL IN, DO YOU THINK BILL WOULD GROW?
IF
IF
IF A DARNING NEEDLE STUCK A THREAD THROUGH WILLIE'S EYE 'TWOULD BRING THE TEARS WITHOUT A DOUBT, AND MAKE POOR WILLIE CRY.
IF BILLIE BOY WILL BETTER BE, THESE THINGS WON'T HAPPEN, YOU WILL SEE.
IF
IF

At the Birdsboro Golf Club

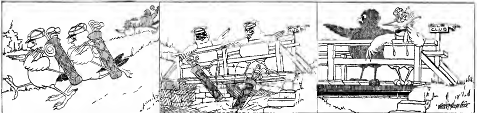
Drawn by GILBERT A. GEIST



"It's much too warm for us to play unless we hire caddies"
"Upon my word we're in great luck, these two are just the laddies!"

A splendid drive my dear," cried she "Oh, this is glorious fun"
"Oh, no," said he, distainfully, "the worst I've ever done."

They start to walk, also to talk, and seem to like the game.
The caddies, meanwhile, plan some exercise that's not so tame!

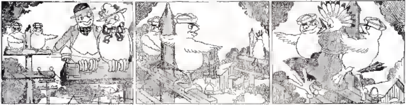


They get away without delay and do not seem to mind
The yells and screams of him who seems to be "the man behind!"

Then "yo-heave-ho" and overboard they throw the sticks in haste,
And on their way elsewhere to play, they have no time to waste.

Now in despair the sorry pair bewail their wretched plight;
He makes vain threats of what he'll do, she cries with all her might.

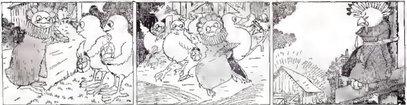
IN BIRDSBORO. Drawn by G. A. Geist.



Said Mr. [illegible] to [illegible] "Let's be like [illegible] bird [illegible].
I'll wear a [illegible] you wear a [illegible]."

"I'll [illegible] until you come," said he, but behind [illegible]
A [illegible] pair [illegible] "You'll [illegible] all night," [illegible]

The [illegible] you [illegible] right.
[illegible] right.



Then [illegible] the lady fair they met, [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] glad to take his place. [illegible] with a smile.
And [illegible] night.

They say no more would Miss [illegible]
And [illegible] a bachelor [illegible] to his bed.

IN CHINA

Veronica Wiggins

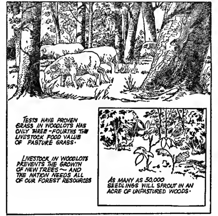
GUSTAV
MICHELSON

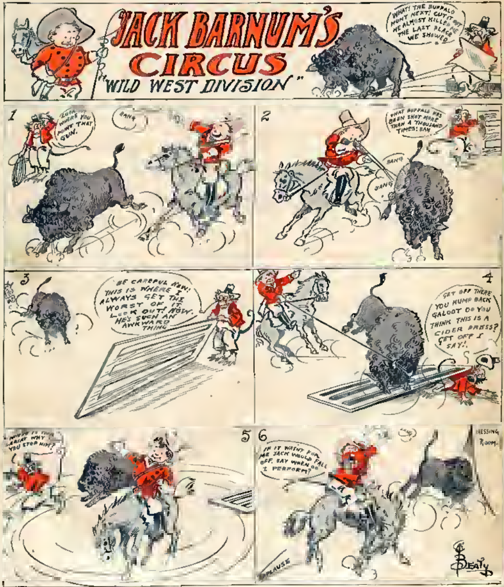
THE KNAPP CO., INC. N. Y.

A. J. Stasny Music Co.
New York

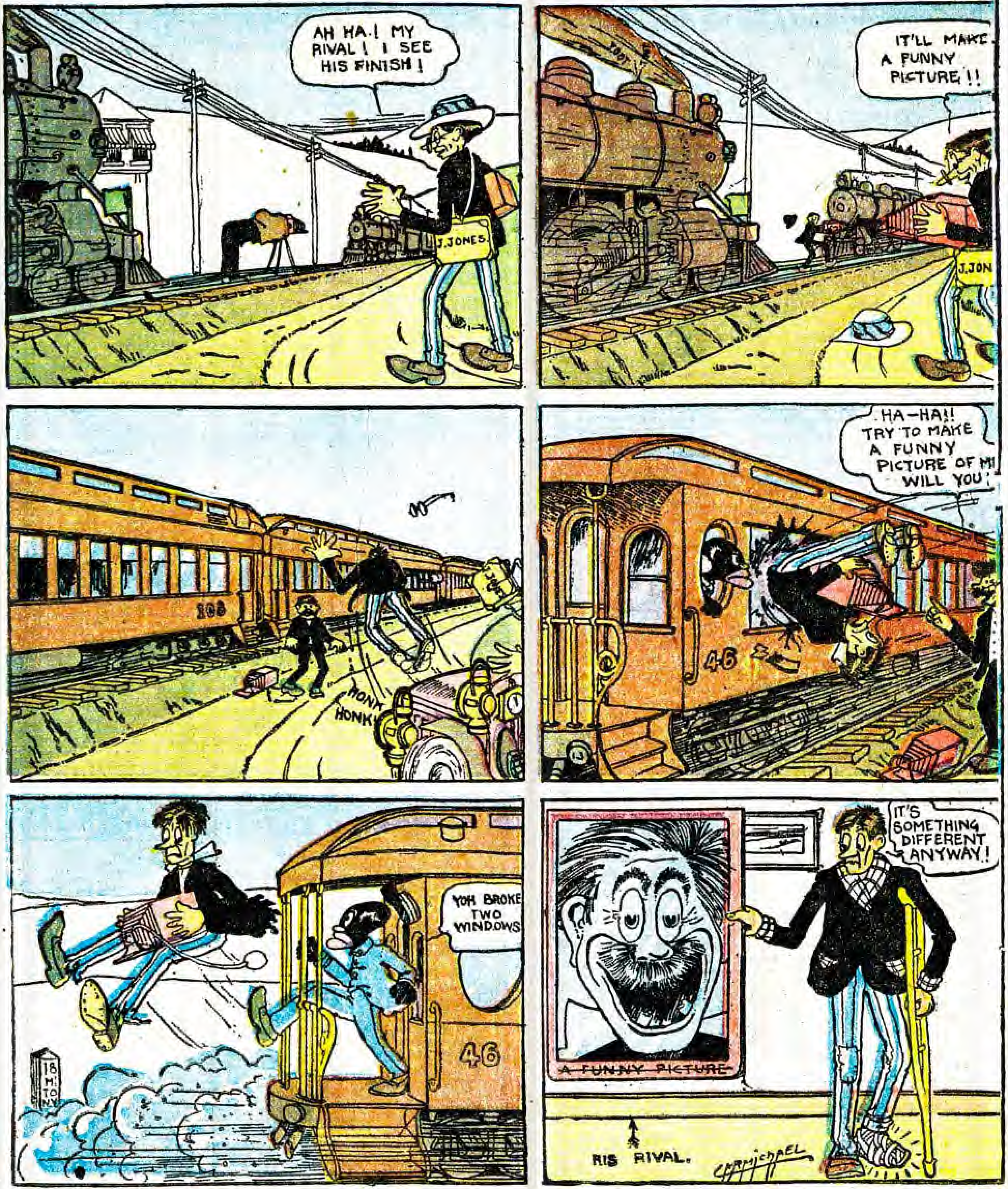
It's a Natural

by Bob Hines

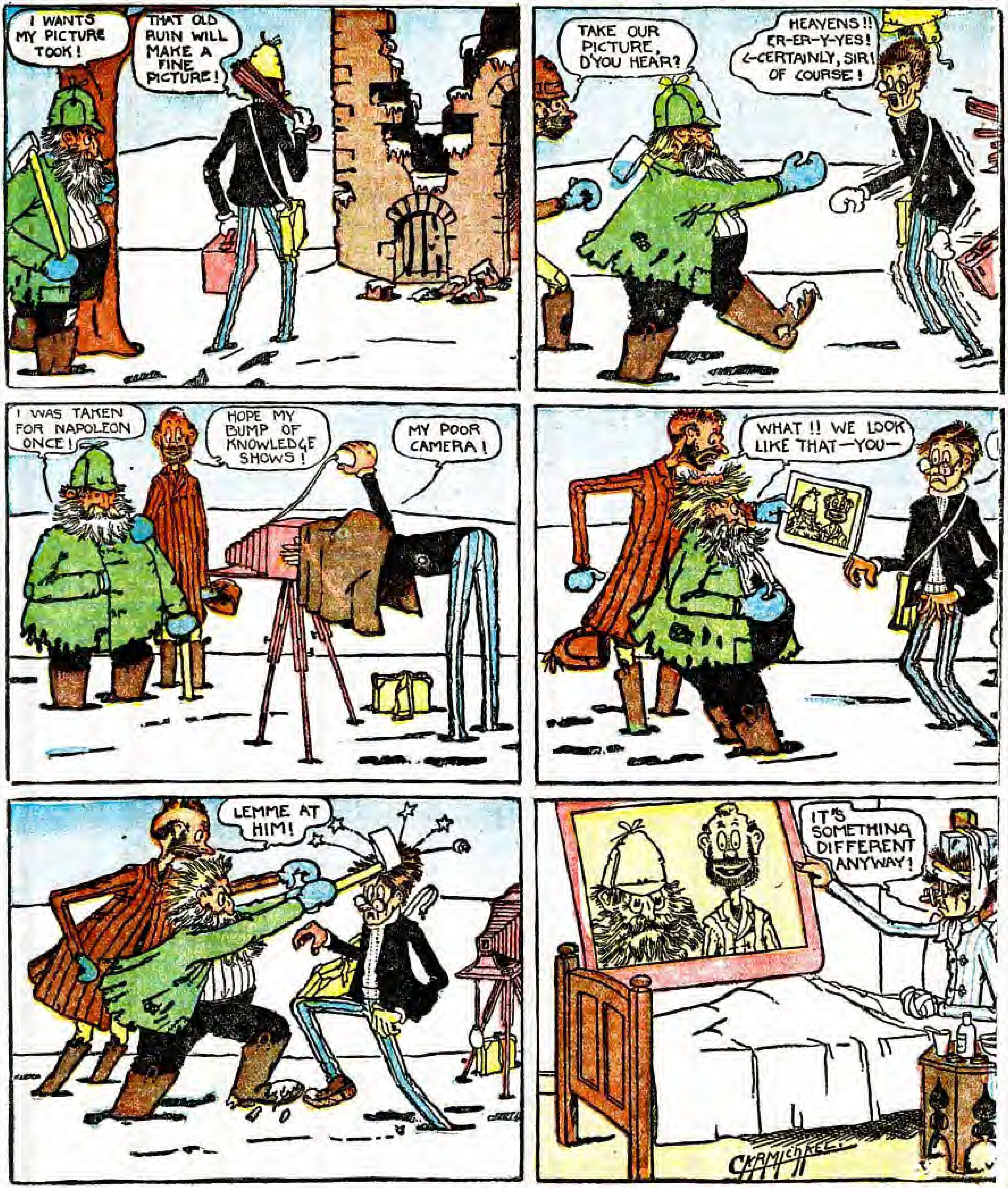

TESTS HAVE PROVEN GRASS IN WOODLOTS HAS ONLY THREE-FOURTHS THE LIVESTOCK FOOD VALUE OF PASTURE GRASS.
LIVESTOCK IN WOODLOTS PREVENTS THE GROWTH OF NEW TREES ~ AND THE NATION NEEDS ALL OF OUR FOREST RESOURCES
AS MANY AS 50,000 SEEDLINGS WILL SPROUT IN AN ACRE OF UNPASTURED WOODS.


JACK BARNUM'S
CIRCUS
"WILD WEST DIVISION"
WHAT! THE BUFFALO HUNT NEXT! CUT IT OUT HE ALMOST KILLED ME THE LAST PLACE WE SHOWED
1
LOOK OUT WHERE YOU POINT THAT GUN.
BANG
2
THAT BUFFALO HAS BEEN SHOT MORE THAN A THOUSAND TIMES: BAH
BANG
BANG
3
BE CAREFUL NOW! THIS IS WHERE I ALWAYS GET THE WORST OF IT. LOOK OUT! NOW. HE'S SUCH AN AWKWARD THING
4
GET OFF THERE YOU HUMP BACK GALOOT DO YOU THINK THIS IS A CIDER PRESS? GET OFF I SAY!.
5
WHERE IS YOUR LARIAT WHY YOU STOP HIM?
6
IF IT WASNT FOR ME JACK WOULD FALL OFF. SAY WHEN DO I PERFORM?
DRESSING ROOM.
APPLAUSE
Beaty

JAY JONES---HIS CAMERA.

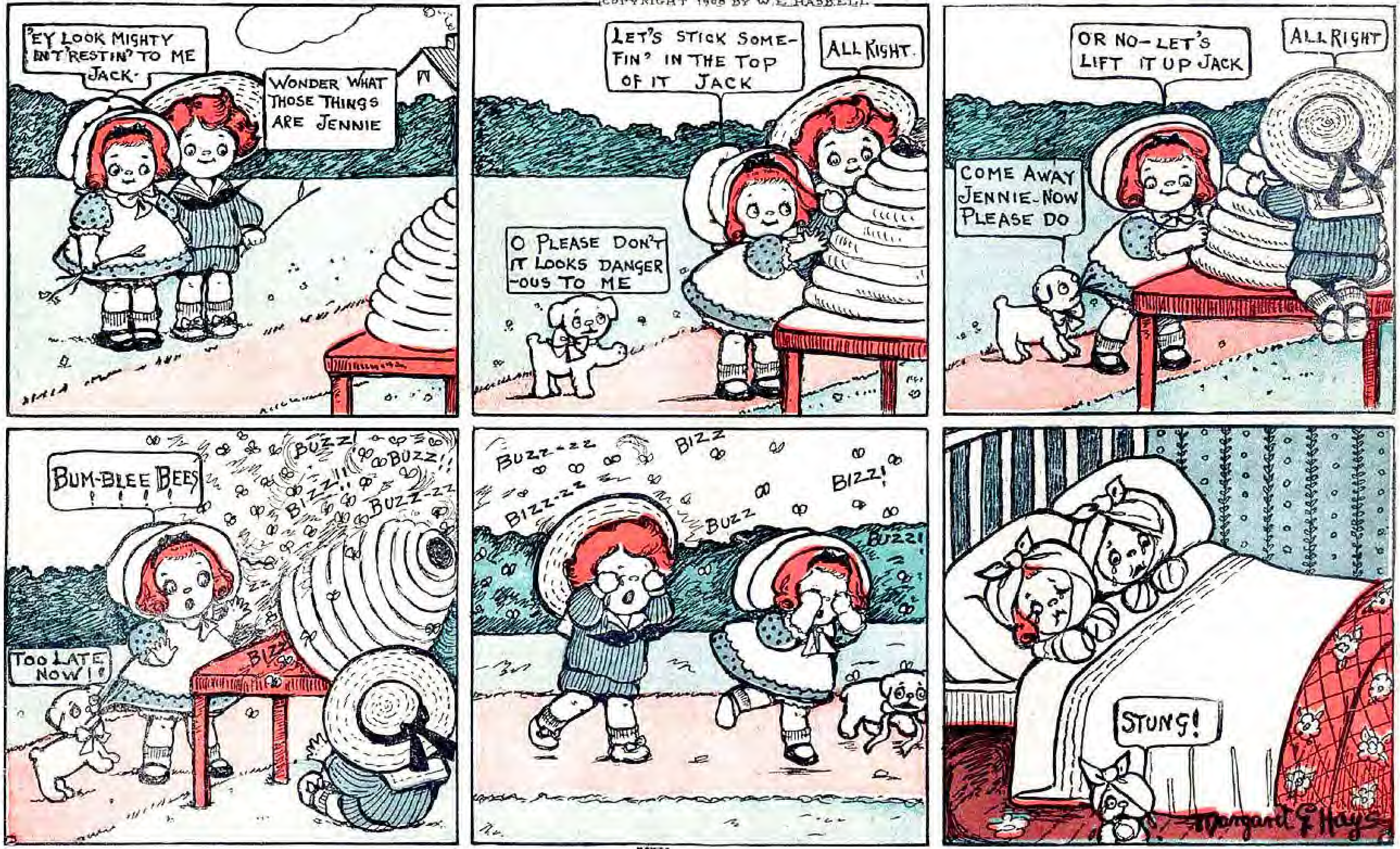

AH HA.! MY RIVAL! I SEE HIS FINISH!
J.JONES
IT'LL MAKE A FUNNY PICTURE!!
TOOT
J.JON
108
HONK HONK
HA-HA!! TRY TO MAKE A FUNNY PICTURE OF M! WILL YOU!
46
YOH BROKE TWO WINDOWS
18 MI. TO N.Y.
46
IT'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT ANYWAY!
~~A FUNNY PICTURE~~
HIS RIVAL.
CARMICHAEL

JAY JONES---HIS CAMERA.


I WANTS MY PICTURE TOOK!
THAT OLD RUIN WILL MAKE A FINE PICTURE!
TAKE OUR PICTURE, D'YOU HEAR?
HEAVENS!! ER-ER-Y-YES! C-CERTAINLY, SIR! OF COURSE!
I WAS TAKEN FOR NAPOLEON ONCE!
HOPE MY BUMP OF KNOWLEDGE SHOWS!
MY POOR CAMERA!
WHAT!! WE LOOK LIKE THAT—YOU—
LEMME AT HIM!
IT'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT ANYWAY!
CARMICHAEL

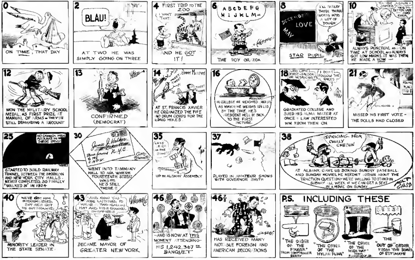
JENNIE AND JACK, ALSO THE LITTLE DOG JAP

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY W.E. HASKELL.


'EY LOOK MIGHTY INT'RESTIN' TO ME JACK.
WONDER WHAT THOSE THINGS ARE JENNIE
LET'S STICK SOME-FIN' IN THE TOP OF IT JACK
ALL RIGHT.
O PLEASE DON'T IT LOOKS DANGER-OUS TO ME
OR NO-LET'S LIFT IT UP JACK
ALL RIGHT
COME AWAY JENNIE-NOW PLEASE DO
BUM-BLEE BEES ! ! ! !
BUZZ!
BUZZ!!
BIZZ!!
BUZZ-ZZ
BIZZ
TOO LATE NOW!!
BUZZ-ZZ
BIZZ
BIZZ-ZZ
BIZZ!
BUZZ
BUZZ!
STUNG!
Margaret G. Hays

MAY.24

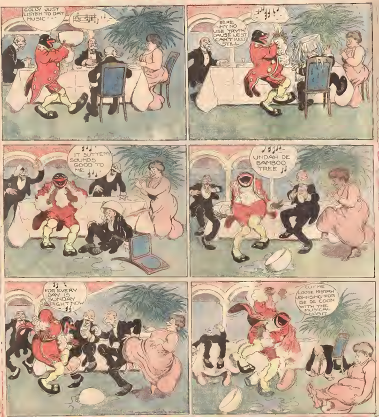
THE LIFE OF JAMES J. WALKER


0
ON TIME, THAT DAY
2
BLAU!
AT TWO HE WAS SIMPLY GOING ON THREE
4
FIRST TRIP TO THE ZOO
I WANT THAT!
AND HE GOT IT!
6
A B C D E F G H I J K L M =
THE BOY ORATOR
HERSHFIELD
8
DECEMBER
LOVE
MAY
I'LL PARLEY THOSE THREE WORDS INTO A LOT OF DOUGH
STAR PUPIL
10
TARDY AGAIN - JAMES
YES'M - BETTER LATE AND EVER
ALWAYS PUNCTUAL AND ON TIME AT SCHOOL AND ALWAYS GOT LOW MARKS. IT WAS THEN HE MADE A VOW —
12
WON THE MILITARY SCHOOL MEDAL, AS FIRST PRIZE AT MANUAL OF ARMS = THEY'RE STILL DEMANDING A RECOUNT
13
CONFIRMED (DEMOCRAT)
14
JIMMY MURPHY
TWEET TWEET
TWEET TWEET
AT ST. FRANCIS XAVIER HE ORGANIZED THE FIFE AND DRUM CORPS FOR THE LONG HIKES.
16
IN COLLEGE HE WEIGHED 140 LBS AS MAYOR HE WEIGHS 125 LBS. BY THE TIME HE'S PRESIDENT HE'LL BE BACK TO THE FIRST PICTURE.
18
WHO CAME FIRST - BALBOA OR VESPUCIUS?
I DON'T FOLLOW THE RACES
GRADUATED COLLEGE AND SUED HIS ALMA MATER AT ONCE = LAW INTERESTED HIM FROM THEN ON
21
POLLING PLACE
MISSED HIS FIRST VOTE - THE POLLS HAD CLOSED
25
NO CAMERA MEN AROUND IN THESE DAYS!
STARTED TO BUILD RAILWAY TUNNEL BETWEEN THE BROOKLYN AND NEW YORK CITY HALLS. NEVER COMPLETED, SO FINALLY 'WALKED IN' IN 1924
30
James J. Walker
N.Y.C.
Please forward to 146 E. 14th St.
CLIFF STERRETT
WENT INTO TAMMANY HALL TO ASK WHERE FOURTEENTH STREET WAS = HE'S STILL THERE!!
35
LESS LIQUOR IN THE JOINT
UP IN ALBANY ASSEMBLY
37
PLAYED IN AMATEUR SHOWS WITH GOVERNOR SMITH
38
SPEAKING FROM CHOLLY CHEPLIN
AT ALBANY, GAVE US BOXING, SUNDAY BASEBALL AND SUNDAY MOVIES. HE NEEDN'T BOTHER ABOUT THE TRACTION QUESTION - WE'RE WILLING TO STAND IN SUBWAY ALL WEEK IF WE CAN GET A SEAT IN A MOVIE ON SUNDAY
MILT GROSS
40
WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED BUT HE'S GOT US OUTBRAINED
MINORITY LEADER IN THE STATE SENATE
43
-AND NOW YOU ARE ENTITLED TO WEAR A TWO-GALLON HAT AND KISS CHANNEL SWIMMERS
BECAME MAYOR OF GREATER NEW YORK
46
-AND IS NOW AT THIS MOMENT ATTENDING-
HIS 1,242,367 TH BANQUET
46 7/8
HAS RECEIVED MANY NOTABLE FOREIGN AND AMERICAN DECORATIONS
P.S. INCLUDING THESE
"THE ORDER OF THE FINGER" FROM COMPTROLLER BERRY
"THE ORDER OF THE HYLAN FLING"
"THE ORDER OF THE HIGH HAT" FROM ROOSEVELT, JR.
THE "OUT OF" ORDER FROM THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE

COMICS

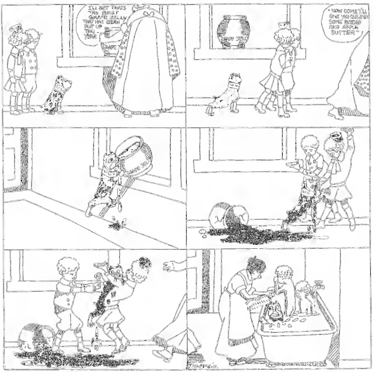
THE
SUNDAY PRESS
Philadelphia, Aug. 6. 1905

"JOE" OF THE MUSICAL HABIT


GOLLY JUST LISTEN TO DAT MUSIC - - -
DERE AIN'T NO USE TRYIN' CAUSE I JEST CAN'T KEEP STILL
IT SUTTENLY SOUNDS GOOD TO ME
UNDAH DE BAMBOO TREE
FOR EVERY DAY IS SUNDAY RIGHT NOW
CUT ME LOOSE MISTAH JOHNSING FOR ISE DE COON WITH THE MUSICAL HABIT

The Jollys' Bull Pup

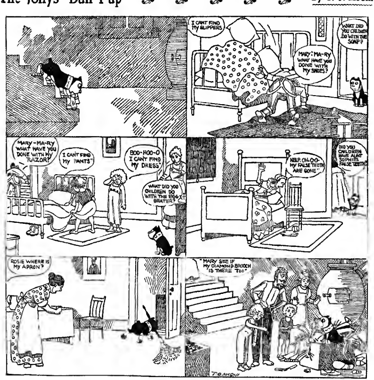
By T. O. McGill



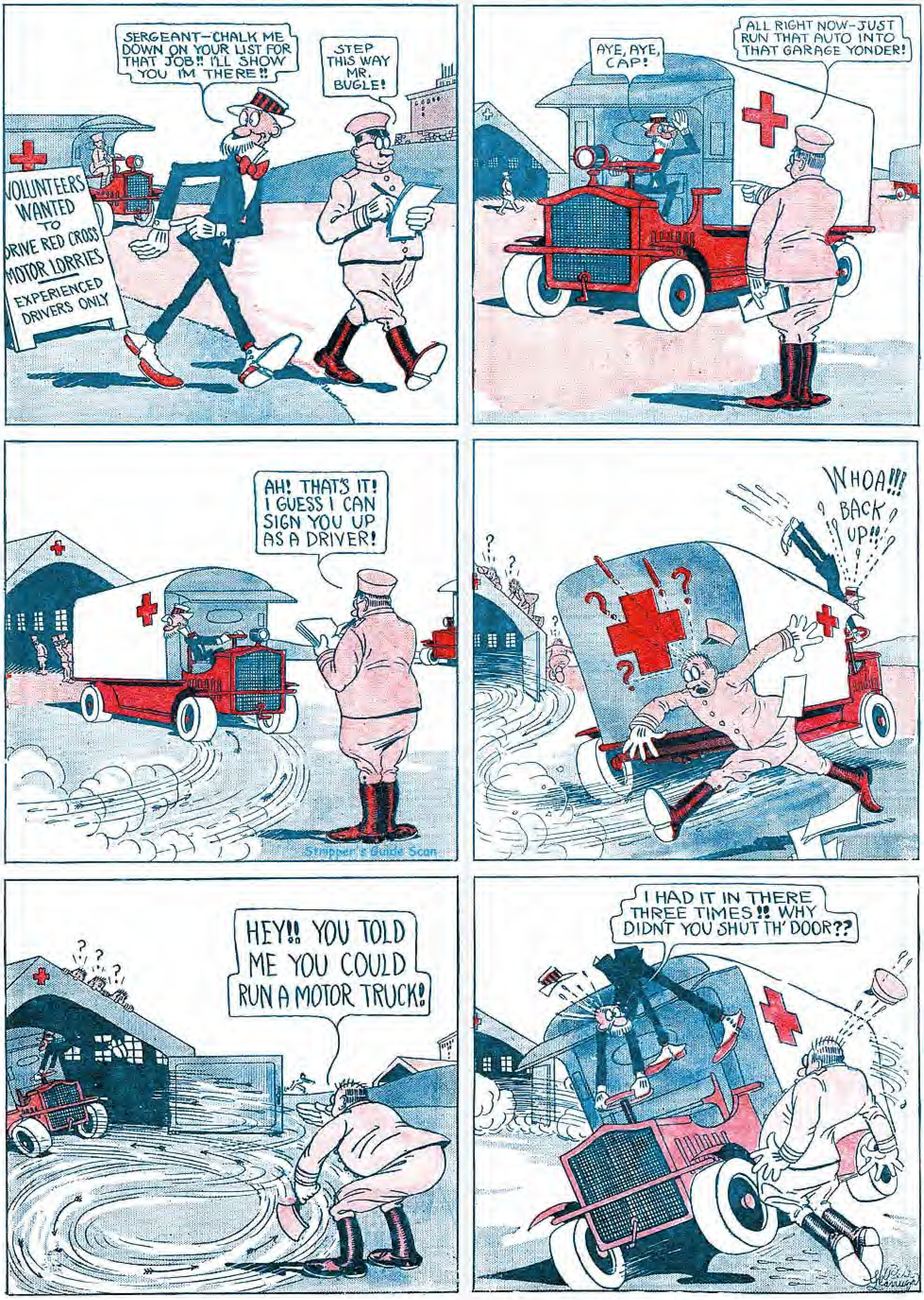
I'LL BET THAT'S THE BEST GRAPE JELLY THAT HAS BEEN PUT UP THIS YEAR -
GRAPE JE
GRAPE JELLY
"NOW COME I'LL GIVE YOU CHILDREN SOME BREAD AND APPLE BUTTER"
GRAPE JELLY

The Jollys' Bull Pup

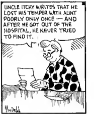
By T. O. McGill

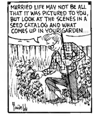

I CANT FIND MY SLIPPERS
MARY: MA-RY WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY SHOES?
WHAT DID YOU CHILDREN DO WITH THE SOAP?
MARY-MA-RY WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY RAZOR?
I CAN'T FIND MY PANTS"
BOO-HOO-O I CAN'T FIND MY DRESS"
WHAT DID YOU CHILDREN DO WITH THE EGG BEATER?
HELP. OH-O-O- MY FALSE TEETH ARE GONE"
DID YOU CHILDREN HAVE AUNT SOPHIES FALSE TEETH?
ROSIE WHERE IS MY APRON?
"MARY SEE IF MY DIAMOND BROOCH IS THERE TOO"
T.O.McGILL

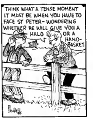
JOSEPHUS BUGLE

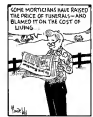

SERGEANT—CHALK ME DOWN ON YOUR LIST FOR THAT JOB!! I'LL SHOW YOU IM THERE!!
STEP THIS WAY MR. BUGLE!
VOLUNTEERS WANTED TO DRIVE RED CROSS MOTOR LORRIES EXPERIENCED DRIVERS ONLY
AYE, AYE, CAP!
ALL RIGHT NOW—JUST RUN THAT AUTO INTO THAT GARAGE YONDER!
AH! THAT'S IT! I GUESS I CAN SIGN YOU UP AS A DRIVER!
WHOA!!! BACK UP!!
HEY!! YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD RUN A MOTOR TRUCK!
I HAD IT IN THERE THREE TIMES!! WHY DIDN'T YOU SHUT TH' DOOR??

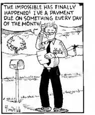
Stripper's Guide Scan

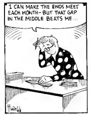

UNCLE ITCHY WRITES THAT HE LOST HIS TEMPER WITH AUNT POORLY ONLY ONCE — AND AFTER HE GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, HE NEVER TRIED TO FIND IT.

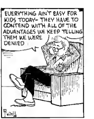

MARRIED LIFE MAY NOT BE ALL THAT IT WAS PICTURED TO YOU, BUT LOOK AT THE SCENES IN A SEED CATALOG AND WHAT COMES UP IN YOUR GARDEN

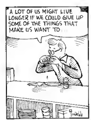

THINK WHAT A TENSE MOMENT IT MUST BE WHEN YOU HAVE TO FACE ST PETER— WONDERING WHETHER HE WILL GIVE YOU A HALO OR A HAND-BASKET


SOME MORTICIANS HAVE RAISED THE PRICE OF FUNERALS—AND BLAMED IT ON THE COST OF LIVING

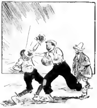

THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS FINALLY HAPPENED! I'VE A PAYMENT DUE ON SOMETHING EVERY DAY OF THE MONTH!


I CAN MAKE THE ENDS MEET EACH MONTH– BUT THAT GAP IN THE MIDDLE BEATS ME

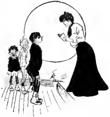

EVERYTHING AIN'T EASY FOR KIDS TODAY– THEY HAVE TO CONTEND WITH ALL OF THE ADVANTAGES WE KEEP TELLING THEM WE WERE DENIED


A LOT OF US MIGHT LIVE LONGER IF WE COULD GIVE UP SOME OF THE THINGS THAT MAKE US WANT TO

JUST KIDS---By T. S. Allen

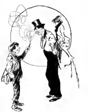


Don't be skeert, Tommie, I can't hurt you wid dese boxin' gloves on.

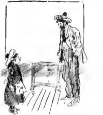


"Aren't you ashamed, William Henry, to let a smaller boy go ahead of you?"

"Not as long as I kin wallop him outside, I ain't."

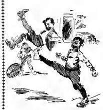


"Say, mister, jest try dis snipe I picked up an' see if it ain't a genuine Havana."

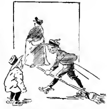


"Say, mister, don't yer want ar model ter pose as one of dese here Venuses for yer?"

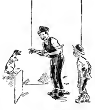
Just Kids---By T. S. Allen



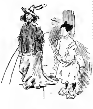
"Here! What are yer kickin' me fer? I ain't no football!"
"That's all right Willie. This is only a practice game an' we ain't so particler as we would be in a reg'lar match!"



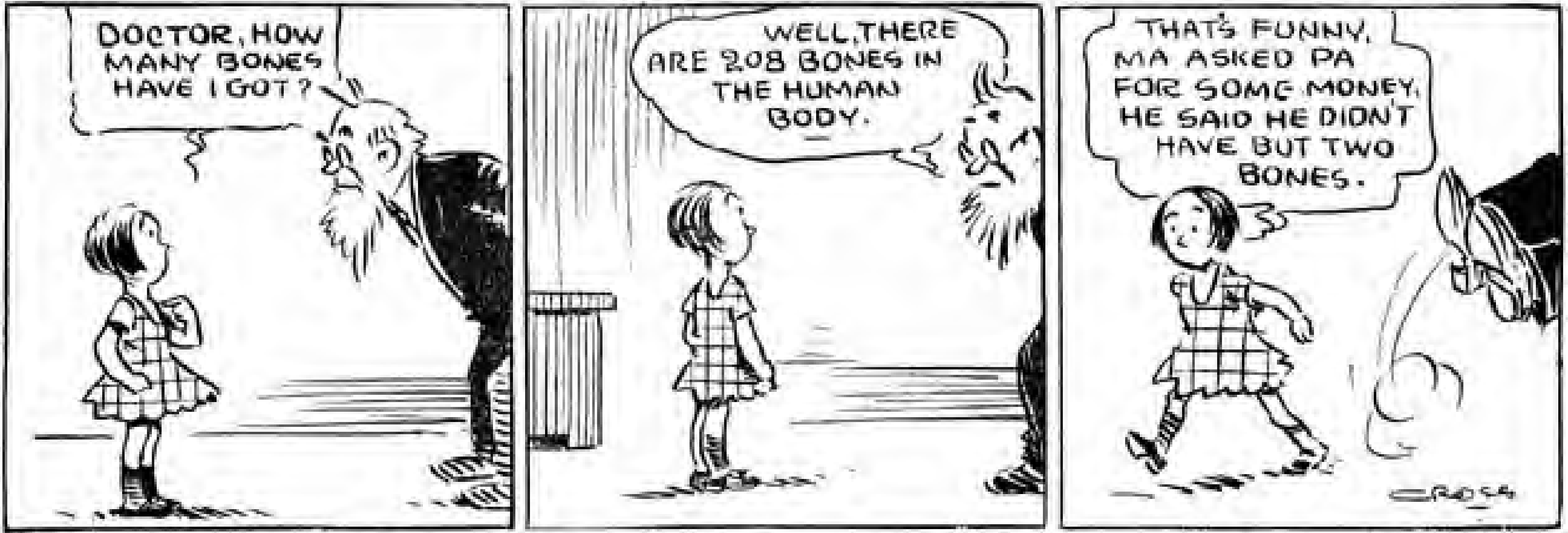
"Let me ride once, will yer?"
"Wot! An' heb yer maw scoldin' me fer lettin' yer risk yer life on er fiery, untamed hoss like dis? Nit!"

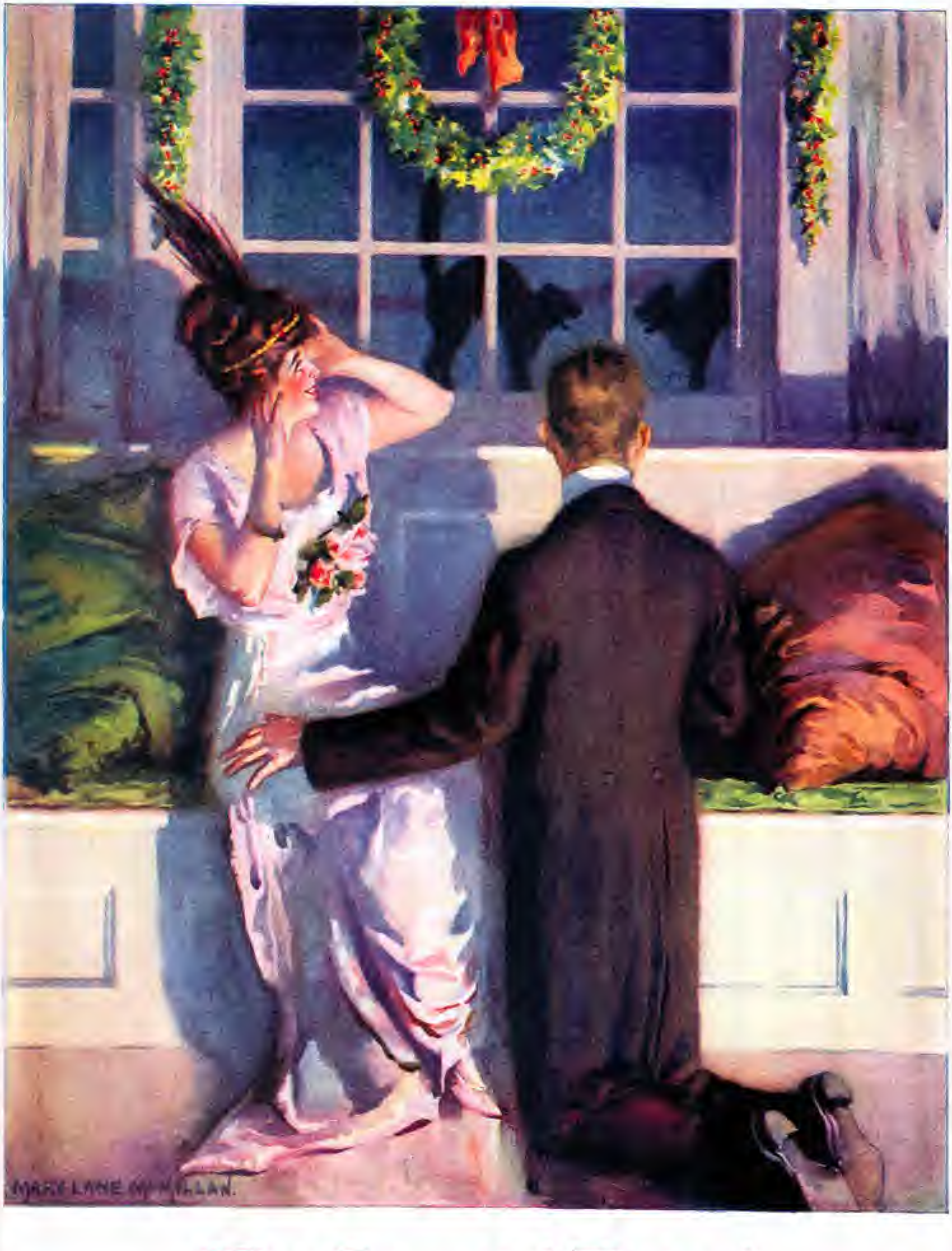


"Does dat dorg know anything?"
"Well, not much more dan a kid like you."



"When is you goin' ter put on long dresses like me, Kitty?"
"Soon as ma buys herself a new one."

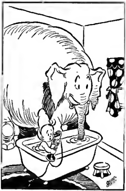

DOCTOR, HOW MANY BONES HAVE I GOT?
WELL, THERE ARE 208 BONES IN THE HUMAN BODY.
THAT'S FUNNY, MA ASKED PA FOR SOME MONEY, HE SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE BUT TWO BONES.
CROSS


MARY LANE McMILLAN.

The Interrupted Proposal

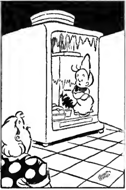
She laughed and said, "A Christmas Carol!"
He frowned and said, "The Dickens!"

Little Chauncey



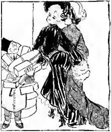
"Hello, Bingling Circus—would you mind looking to see if anything of yours is missing?"

Little Chauncey

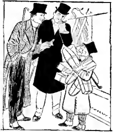


"I'm testing my new winter underwear."

LITTLE REGGIE GOES SHOPPING WITH THE HEAVENLY TWINS



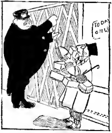
1. **THE HEAVENLY TWINS**—Now Reggie, you may wait here and hold our parcels while we go inside and buy some more things. We wont be gone long.



2 **THE CHUMS**—Hello, Reggie! What are you doing here?

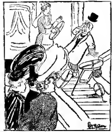
REGGIE—Waiting for the girls. They're inside shopping.

THE CHUMS—Ah! We'll just go in and tell them you're waiting.



3. **PORTER** (two hours later)—What are you waiting for, young feller? There's nobody inside. It's six o'clock and we're closing up.

REGGIE—I wonder what became of the girls. I'll just carry these parcels to their house and see if they've reached home.

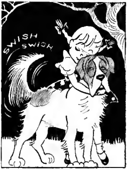


4. **REGGIE** (to maid)—Here are some parcels I brought home for the girls.

THE HEAVENLY TWINS—Why, Reggie! Where were you? We looked everywhere for you, and we would have had to go home alone if your chums hadn't happened along.

Little Sister

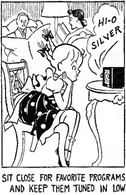
By Virginia Carman



"Hero" is a St. Bernard
With moods he has a knack:
If he's woebegone in front
He's happy in the back.

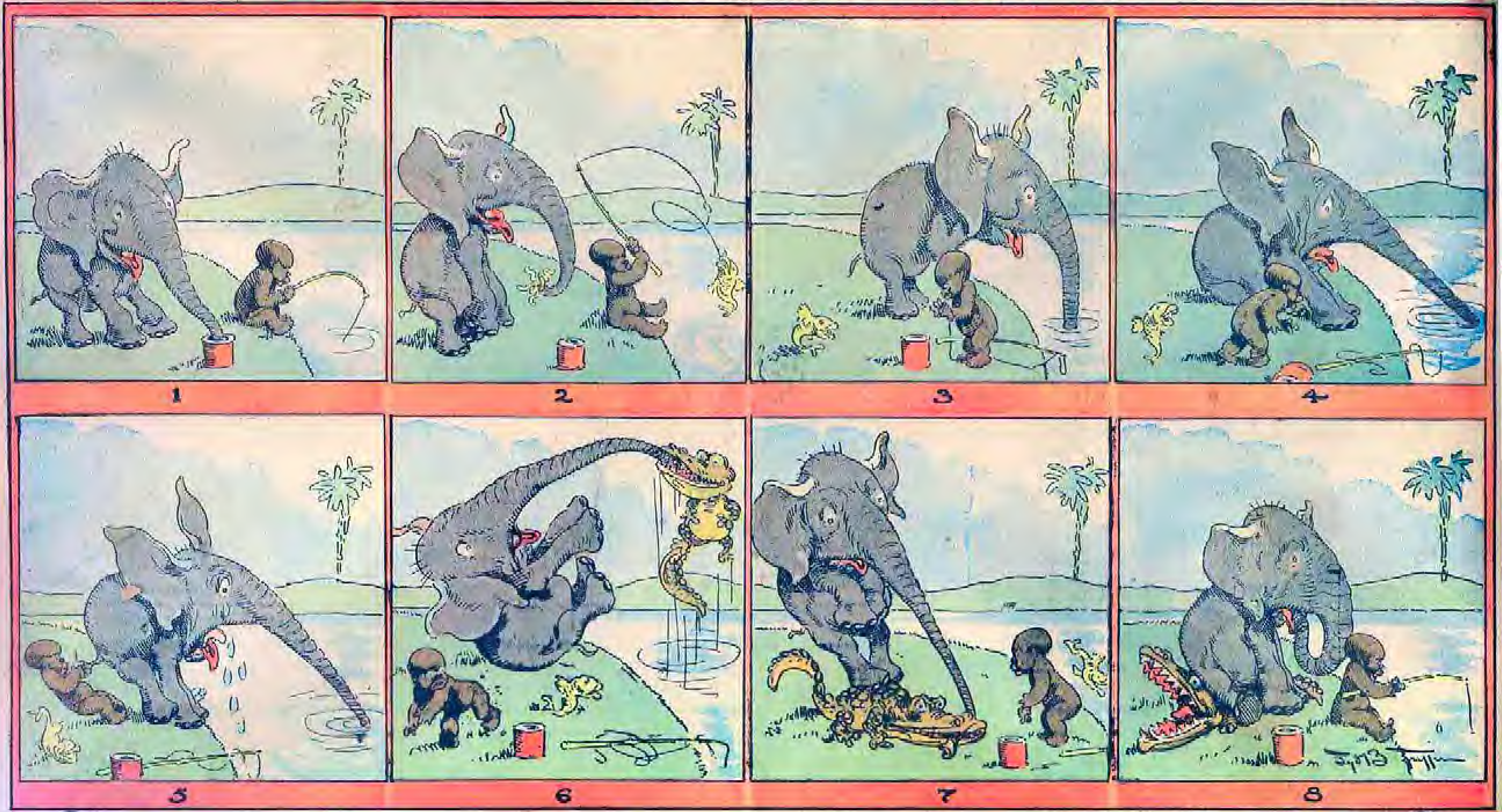
Little Sister

By Virginia Carman

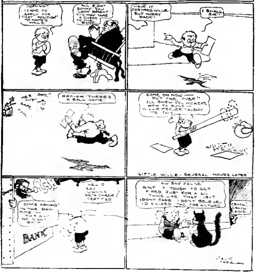


SIT CLOSE FOR FAVORITE PROGRAMS
AND KEEP THEM TUNED IN LOW
CONSIDERATION IS THE THING
I ALWAYS WANT TO SHOW

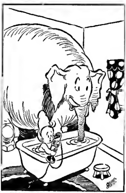
LITTLE UMJIJI AND THE BABY ELEPHANT GO A-FISHING.



LITTLE WILLIE - FIREDAGAIN!!!

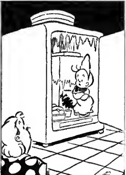

MORNING! I CAME TO APPLY FOR THAT POSITION! MY NAME'S WILLIE
ALL RIGHT SONNY YOU LOOK BRIGHT - YOU MAY TAKE A CHECK TO THE BANK
HAVE IT CERTIFIED WILLIE BUT HURRY BACK!
I SHALL SIR!
HE'S SAFE!
OUT!
SAFE
FOUL
OOO-OH THERE'S A BALL GAME
COME ON NOW - PUT ONE OVER! I'LL SHOW YOU HICKEYS HOW TO BUNT - WILLIE KEELER TAUGHT ME THIS
LITTLE WILLIE - SEVERAL HOURS LATER
HELLO SAY WANNA GET A CHECK CERTIFIED
COME AROUND IN THE DAY-TIME - THIS AIN'T NO NIGHT BANK
BANK
AW SAY FELINE! AIN'T IT TOUGH TO GET FIRED JUST FOR A LIL THING LIKE THAT - BUT I DON'T CARE. I DON'T BELIEVE I'D A LIKED THE JOB ANYWAY
CROAK CROAK CROAK

Little Chauncey



"Hello, Bingling Circus—would you mind looking to see if anything of yours is missing?"

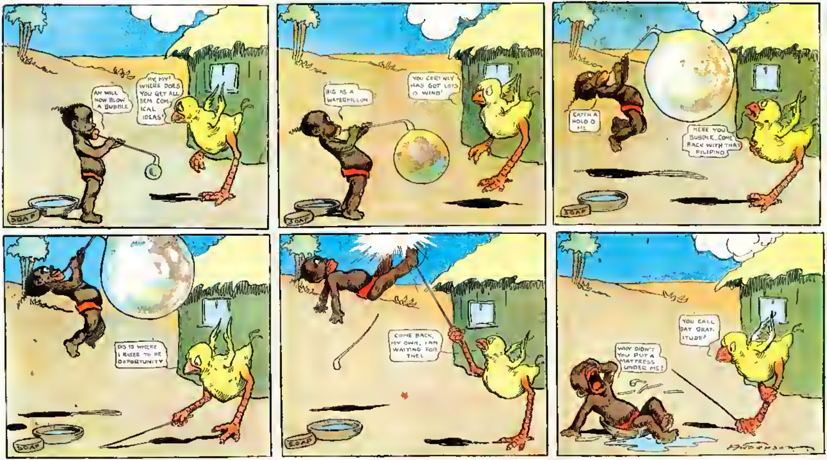
Little Chauncey



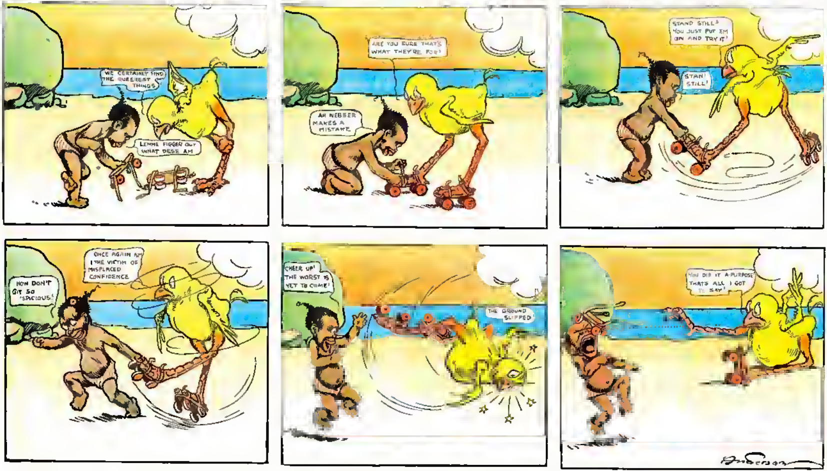
"I'm testing my new winter underwear."

THE REWARD OF A HERO.

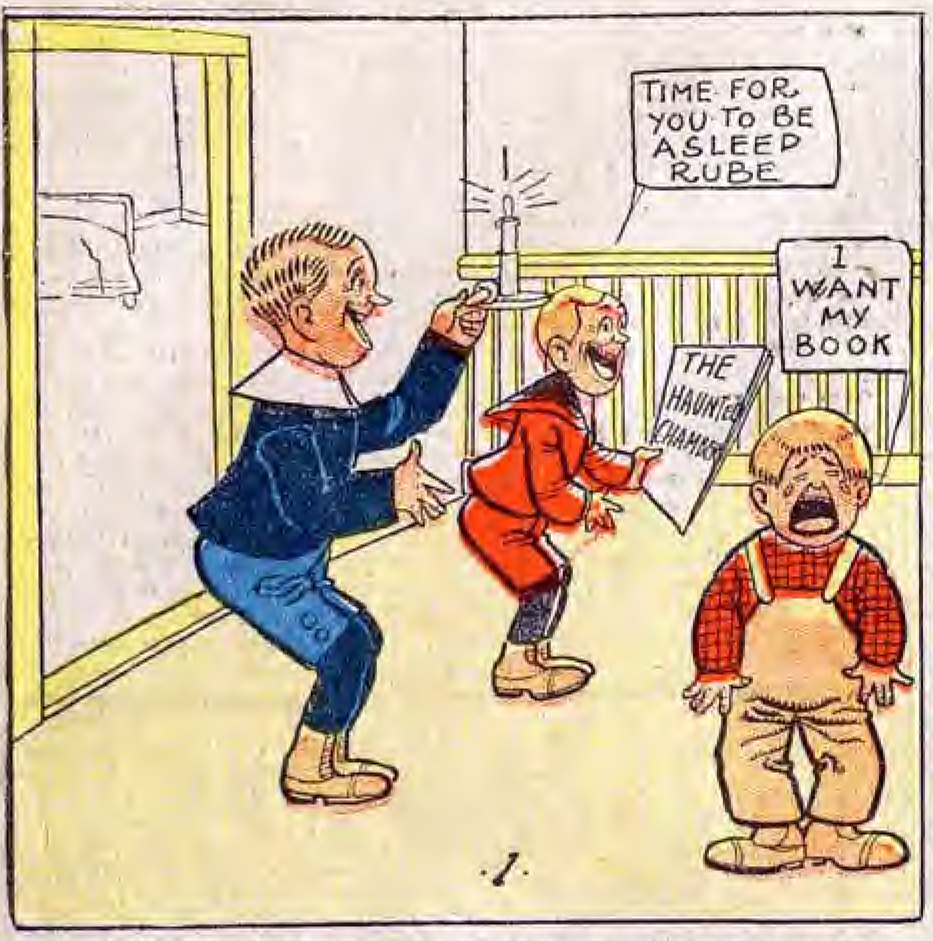
(A Hot Air Rescue, and How the Little Filipino Thanked the Chick.)


AH WILL NOW BLOW A BUBBLE
MY, MY! WHERE DOES YOU GET ALL DEM COM-ICAL IDEAS!
SOAP
BIG AS A WATERMILLON
YOU CERT'NLY HAS GOT LOTS O WIND!
SOAP
CATCH A HOLD O ME
HERE YOU BUBBLE COME BACK WITH THAT FILIPINO
SOAP
DIS IS WHERE I RISES TO DE OPPORTUNITY
SOAP
COME BACK, MY OWN, I AM WAITING FOR THEE
SOAP
WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT A MATTRESS UNDER ME?
YOU CALL DAT GRAT-ITUDE?

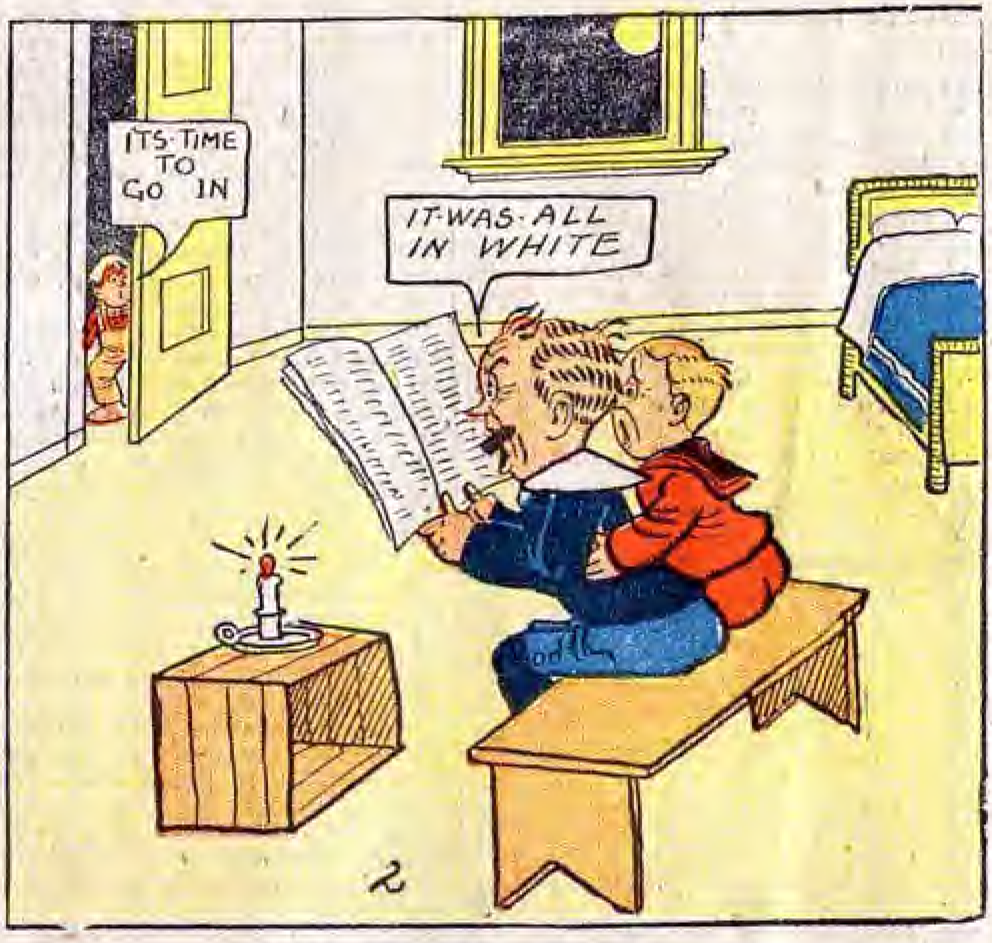
Will the Chick Never Learn Not to Trust That Filipino?


WE CERTAINLY FIND THE QUEEREST THINGS!
LEMME FIGGER OUT WHAT DESE AM
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE FOR?
AH NEBBER MAKES A MISTAKE
STAND STILL! YOU JUST PUT EM ON AND TRY IT!
STAN' STILL!
ONCE AGAIN AM I THE VICTIM OF MISPLACED CONFIDENCE
NOW DON'T GIT SO 'SPICIOUS!
CHEER UP! THE WORST IS YET TO COME!
THE GROUND SLIPPED!
YOU DID IT A-PURPOSE THATS ALL I GOT TO SAY!
Anderson

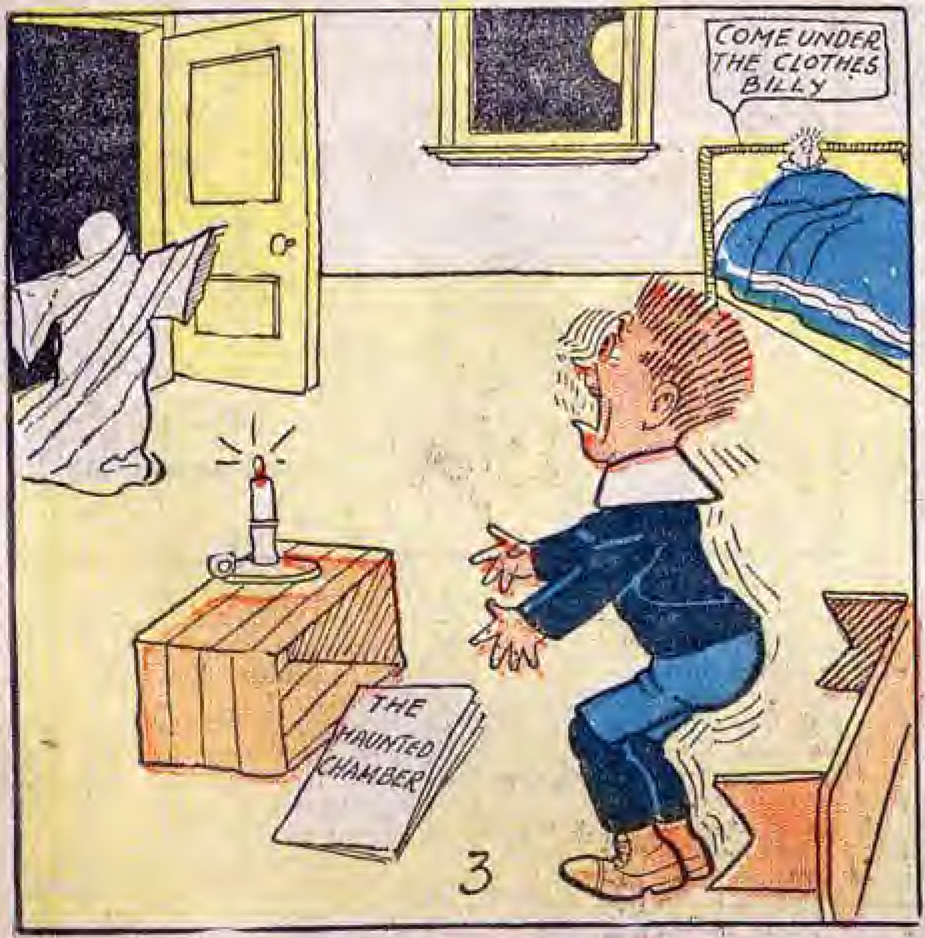
How the Little Rube Got His Story Back.


TIME FOR YOU TO BE ASLEEP RUBE
I WANT MY BOOK
THE HAUNTED CHAMBER
1.

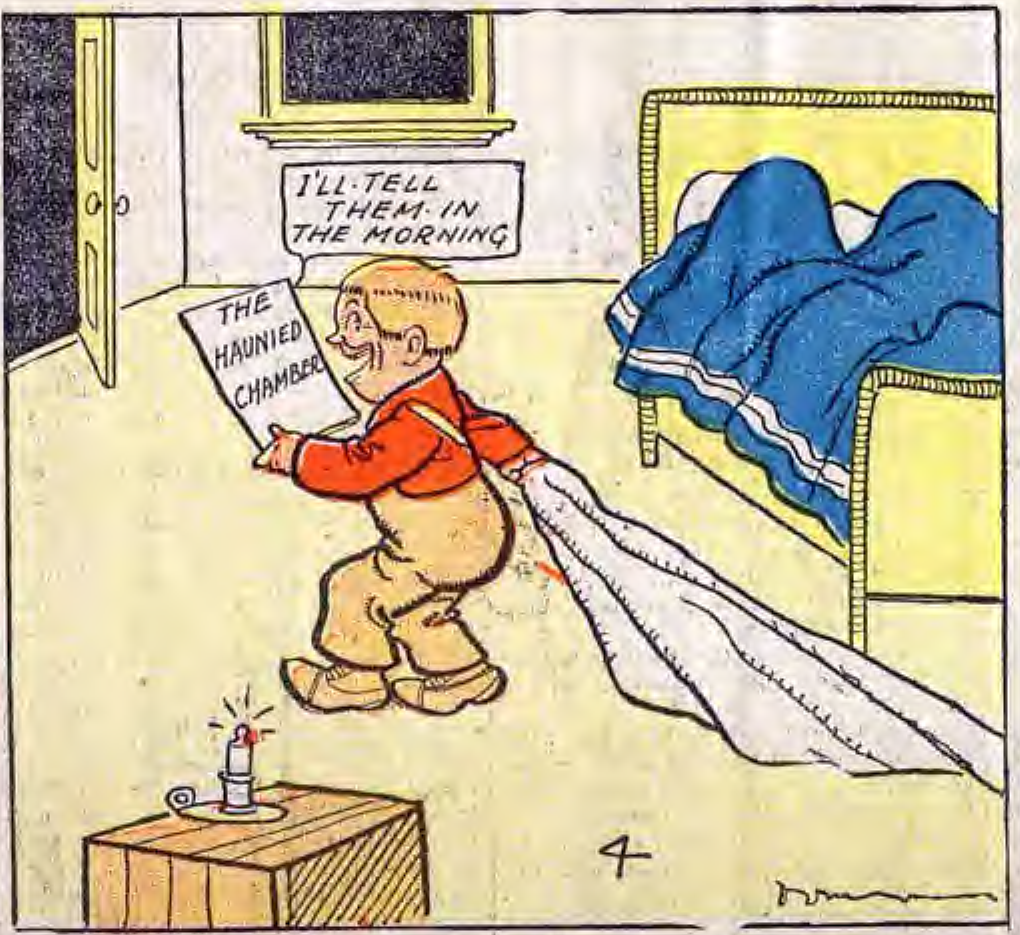
THE BRIGHT BOYS TAKE LITTLE RUBE'S BOOK, "THE HAUNTED CHAMBER."


ITS TIME TO GO IN
IT WAS ALL IN WHITE
2

THEY WERE JUST GETTING INTO IT—

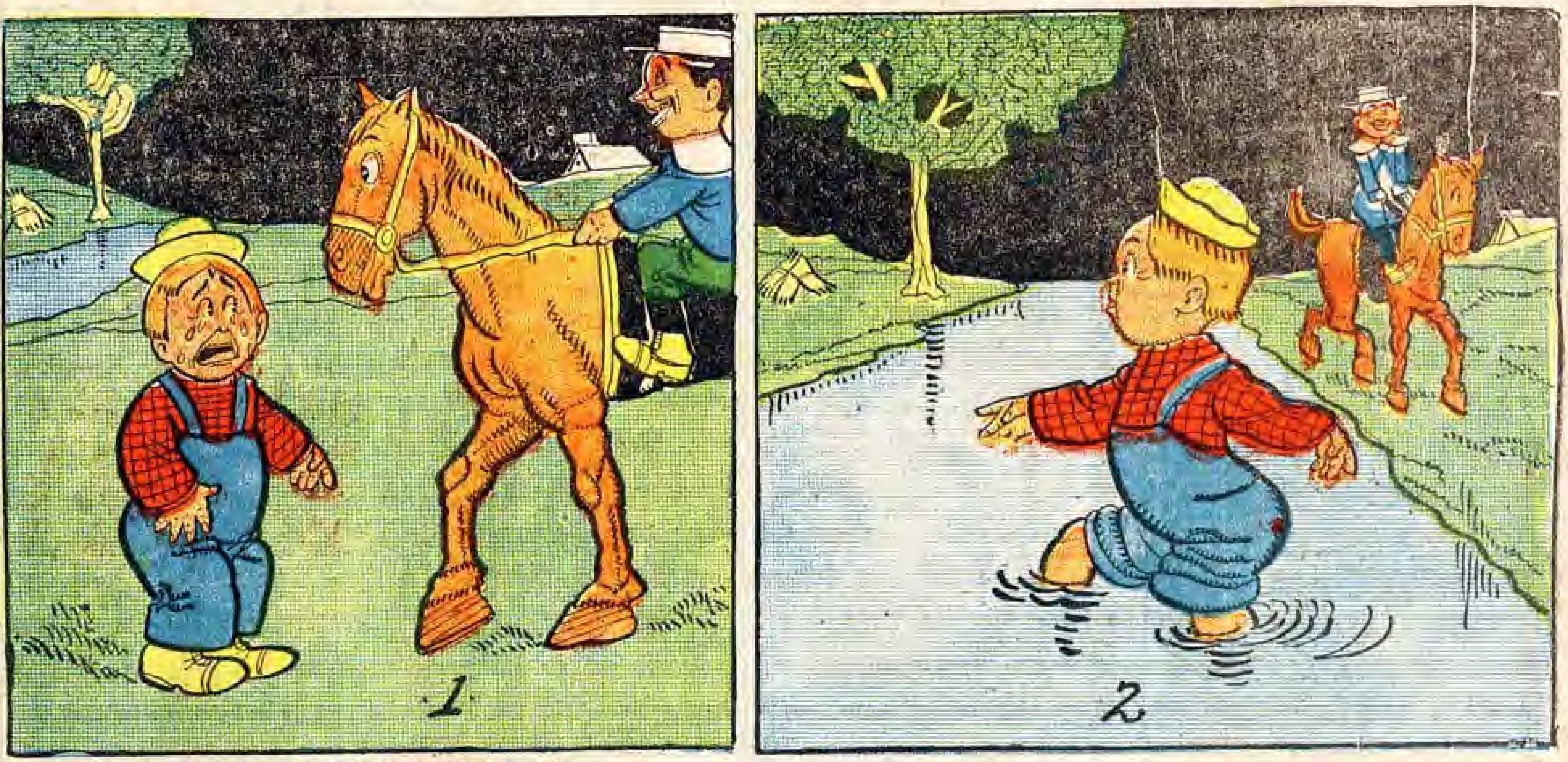

COME UNDER THE CLOTHES BILLY
THE HAUNTED CHAMBER
3

WHEN LO! A GHOST ENTERS!


I'LL TELL THEM IN THE MORNING
THE HAUNIED CHAMBER
4

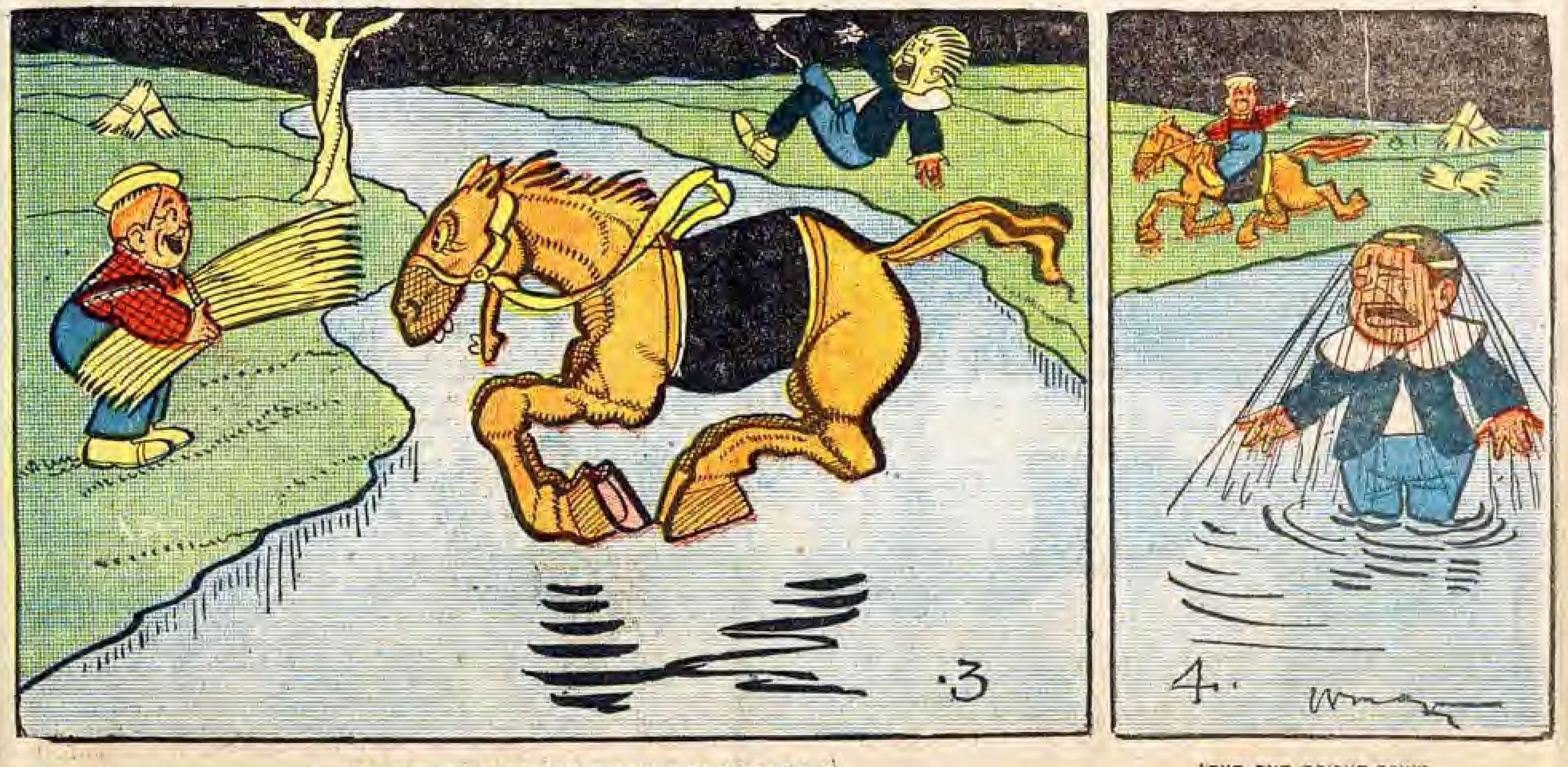
WHICH SCORES ONE MORE FOR LITTLE RUBE AGAINST THE BRIGHT BOYS FROM BOSTON.

The Little Rube Gets the Best of Bill Bright Again.



LITTLE RUBE—GET OFF! IT'S MY TURN LONG AGO!
BILL BRIGHT—YOU AIN'T GOING TO GET NO TURN—SEE!

"DON'T GO AWAY MAD, LITTLE RUBE."

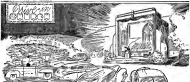


"NOP! JUST GOING TO GIVE DOBBIN A BALE OF HAY."

"BYE, BYE, BRIGHT BOY!"

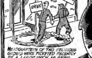
LOOKING AT RELIGION

By DON MOORE

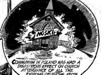


THE FIRST DRIVE-IN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES WAS OPENED LAST SUMMER IT IS THE BAPTIST CHURCH IN ROCKFORD, MICHIGAN.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES (NEW YORK CITY)



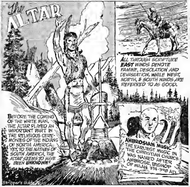
HEADQUARTERS OF TWO RELIGIOUS GROUPS WERE PICKETED RECENTLY BY A LABOR UNION AS BEING **UNFAIR!**



COMMUNISM IN POLAND HAS HAD A DISASTROUS EFFECT ON CHURCH ATTENDANCE OF ALL THE EXISTING RELIGIONS, SECTS, AND CREEDS.

LOOKING AT RELIGION

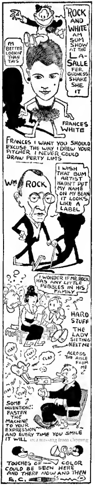
By DON MOORE


The ALTAR
BEFORE THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN, THE ALTAR PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES OF THE INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA YET, TO THE NATIVES OF SOUTH AMERICA, THE ALTAR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN **UNKNOWN**!
ALL THROUGH SCRIPTURE **EAST** WINDS DENOTE FAMINE, DESOLATION AND DEVASTATION, WHILE WEST, NORTH, & SOUTH WINDS ARE REFERRED TO AS GOOD.
AMBROSIAN MUSIC– THE EARLIEST MUSIC IN THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH WAS NAMED AFTER AMBROSE, BISHOP OF MILAN 374-398 AD

Stripper's Guide Scan

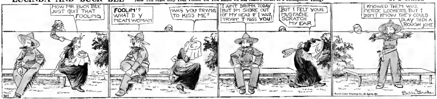
“Looping the Loop”

BY E. C. SEGAR


"ROCK AND WHITE" AM SUM SHOW AT THE LA-SALLE FER GUDNESS SHAKE SHE IT
I'M BETTER LOOKIN' THAN THIS
FRANCES WHITE
FRANCES I WANT YOU SHOULD EXCUSE THE WAY I DREW YOUR PITCHER I NEVER COULD DRAW PERTY LIMS
WM ROCK
I WISH THAT BUM ARTIST HADN'T PUT MY NAME ON MY BEAN IT LOOKS LIKE A LABEL
I WONDER IF MR. ROCK HAS ANY LITTLE PEBBLES IN HIS FAMILY
HARD STUFF
THE LADY SITTING NEXT ME
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
ACROSS THE AISLE FROM ME
CLAP
CLAP
SOME INVENTION!: FASTEN THE MACNINE TO YOUR EXPRESSION AND EVERY TIME YOU SMILE IT WILL
rea missing from clipping
TOUCHES OF COLOR COULD BE SEEN HERE AND THERE NOW AND THEN
E. C.

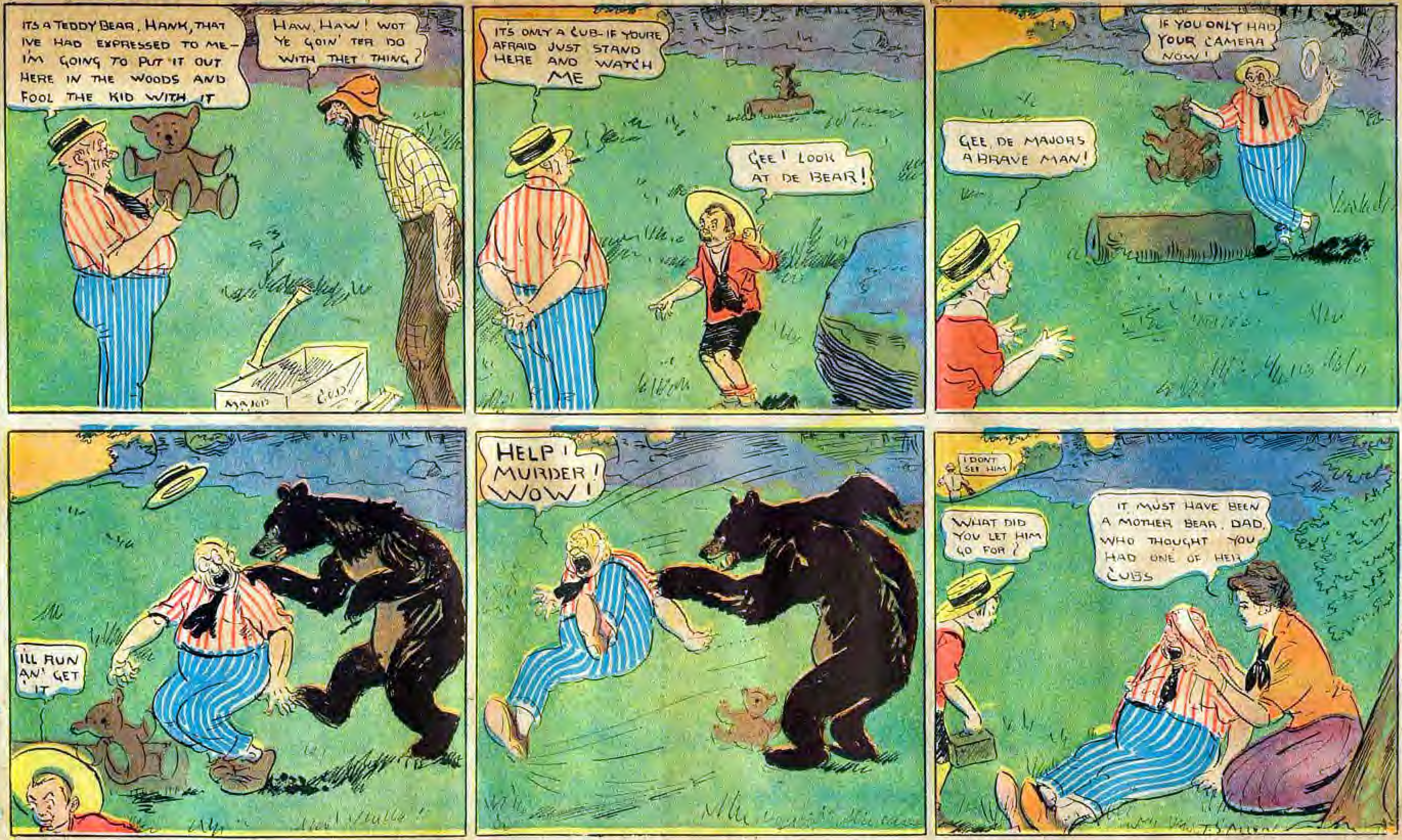
LUCINDA AND BUCK BEE— Now You Must Stop Your Foolin' for You Know an Old Maid's Heart Is a Susceptible Thing!

BY B STRODE


NOW MR BUCK BEE JUST QUIT THAT FOOLING
SAT
FOOLIN'? WHAT 'D Y MEAN WOMAN
WAS YOU TRYING TO KISS ME?
I AINT DRUNK TODAY BUT I'M SHORE OUT OF MY HEAD IF I WUZ TRYIN' T KISS YOU!
BUT I FELT YOUR MUSTACHE SCRATCH MY EAR
I KNOWED THEM WUZ FIERCE LOOKERS BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THEY COULD PLAY SICH A ROUGH JOKE
World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

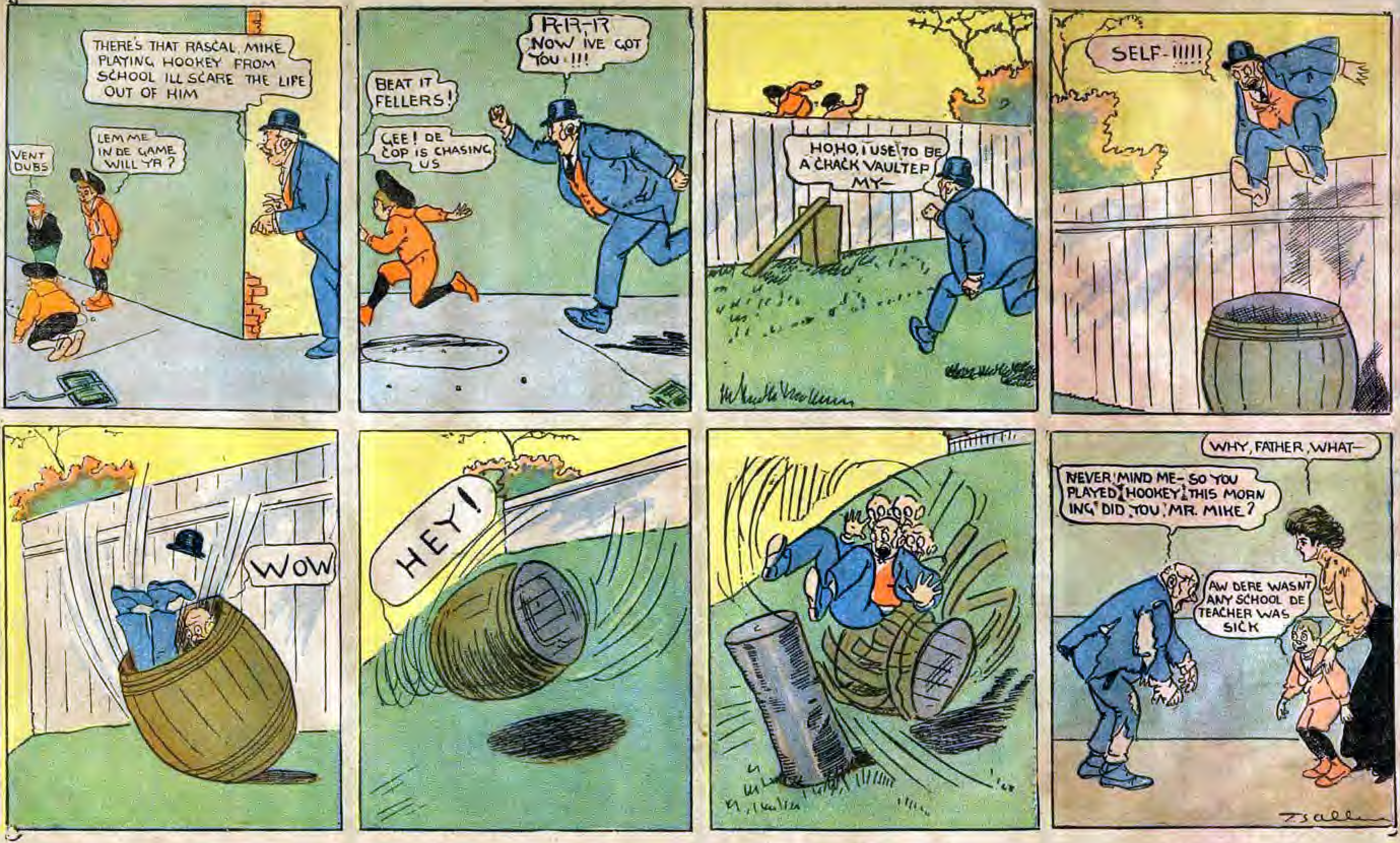
LUCKY MIKE—HE'S ADOPTED!

DRAWN BY T.S. ALLEN

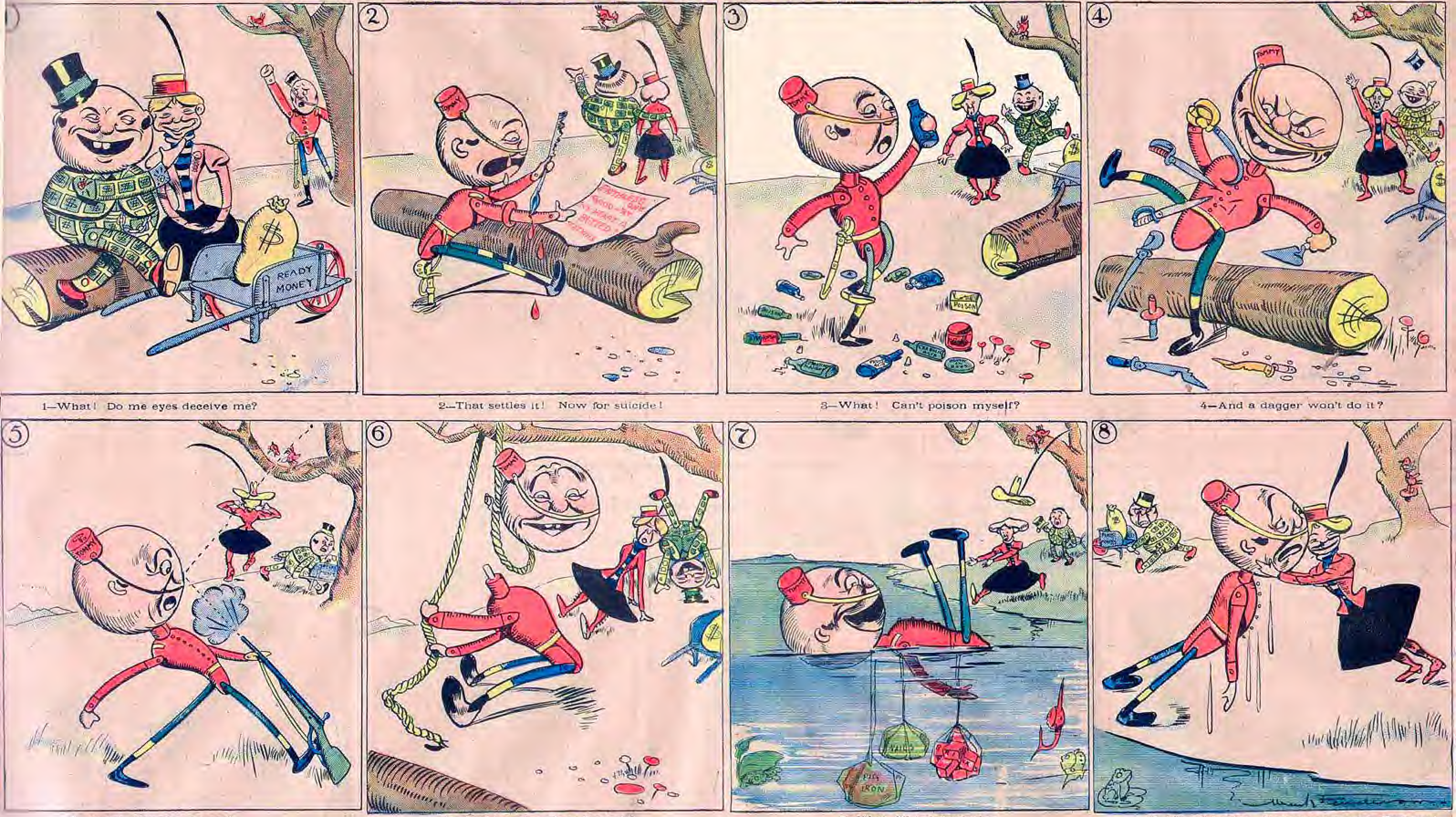

ITS A TEDDY BEAR, HANK, THAT IVE HAD EXPRESSED TO ME— I'M GOING TO PUT IT OUT HERE IN THE WOODS AND FOOL THE KID WITH IT
HAW, HAW! WOT YE GOIN' TER DO WITH THET THING?
MAJOR
CUBS
IT'S ONLY A CUB—IF YOU'RE AFRAID JUST STAND HERE AND WATCH ME
GEE! LOOK AT DE BEAR!
IF YOU ONLY HAD YOUR CAMERA NOW!
GEE, DE MAJORS A BRAVE MAN!
I'LL RUN AN' GET IT
HELP! MURDER! WOW!
I DONT SEE HIM
WHAT DID YOU LET HIM GO FOR?
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A MOTHER BEAR, DAD, WHO THOUGHT YOU HAD ONE OF HER CUBS
T.S. ALLEN

LUCKY MIKE-HE'S ADOPTED!

DRAWN BY
T.S.ALLEN


THERE'S THAT RASCAL MIKE PLAYING HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL ILL SCARE THE LIFE OUT OF HIM
VENT DUBS
LEMME IN DE GAME WILL YR?
R-R-R NOW IVE GOT YOU!!!
BEAT IT FELLERS!
GEE! DE COP IS CHASING US
HO HO, I USE TO BE A CRACK VAULTER MY—
SELF-!!!!!
WOW
HEY!
WHY, FATHER, WHAT—
NEVER MIND ME- SO YOU PLAYED HOOKEY THIS MORNING DID YOU, MR. MIKE?
AW DERE WASNT ANY SCHOOL DE TEACHER WAS SICK
T.S.Allen

A LITTLE LOVE AFFAIR IN MANNIKINLAND.


①
READY MONEY
$
②
TOMMY
GOOD-BY
MY HEART IS
BUSTED
TOMMY
③
TOMMY
POISON
④
TOMMY
⑤
TOMMY
⑥
⑦
NAILS
PIG IRON
⑧

1—What! Do me eyes deceive me?

2—That settles it! Now for suicide!

3—What! Can't poison myself?

4—And a dagger won't do it?

5—And bullets are no use?

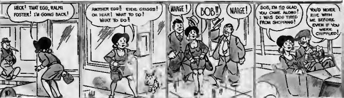
6—And hanging doesn't work?

7—Well, I'll try drowning.

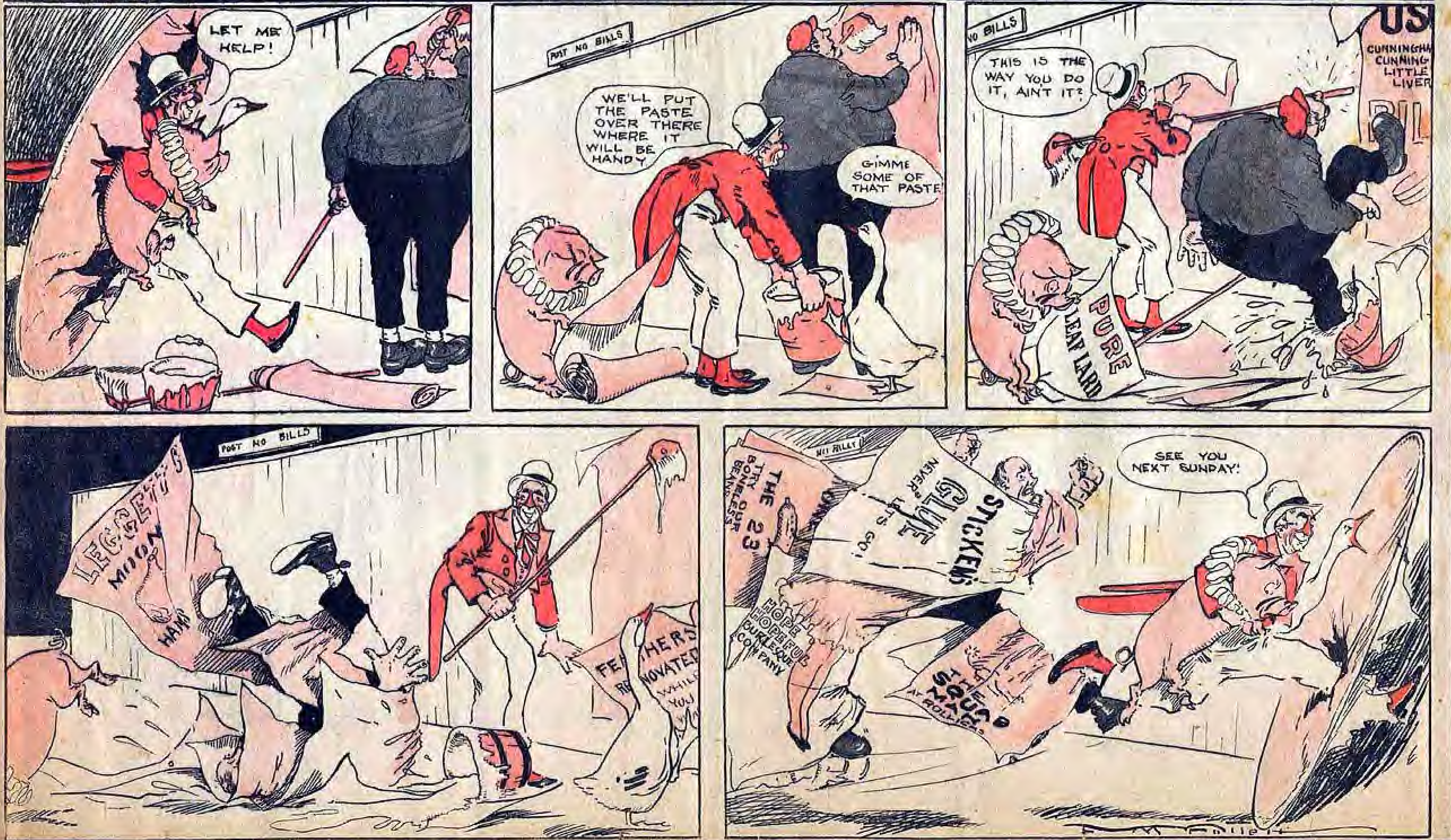
8—The Fair One—Come to my arms, Tommy!

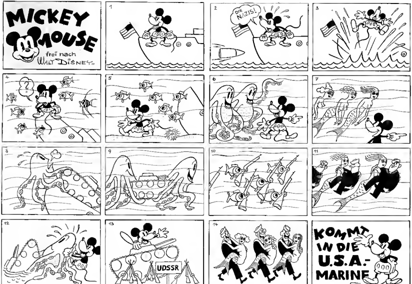
MARGE

Circumstances alter cases


HECK! THAT EGG, RALPH FOSTER! I'M GOING BACK!
ANOTHER EGG!! EDDIE GRIGGS! OH DEAR! WHAT TO DO! WHAT TO DO!!
MARGE!
BOB!!
MARGE!
BOB, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME ALONG! I WAS DOG TIRED FROM SHOPPING!
YOU'D NEVER RIDE WITH ME BEFORE EVEN IF YOU WERE CRIPPLED!

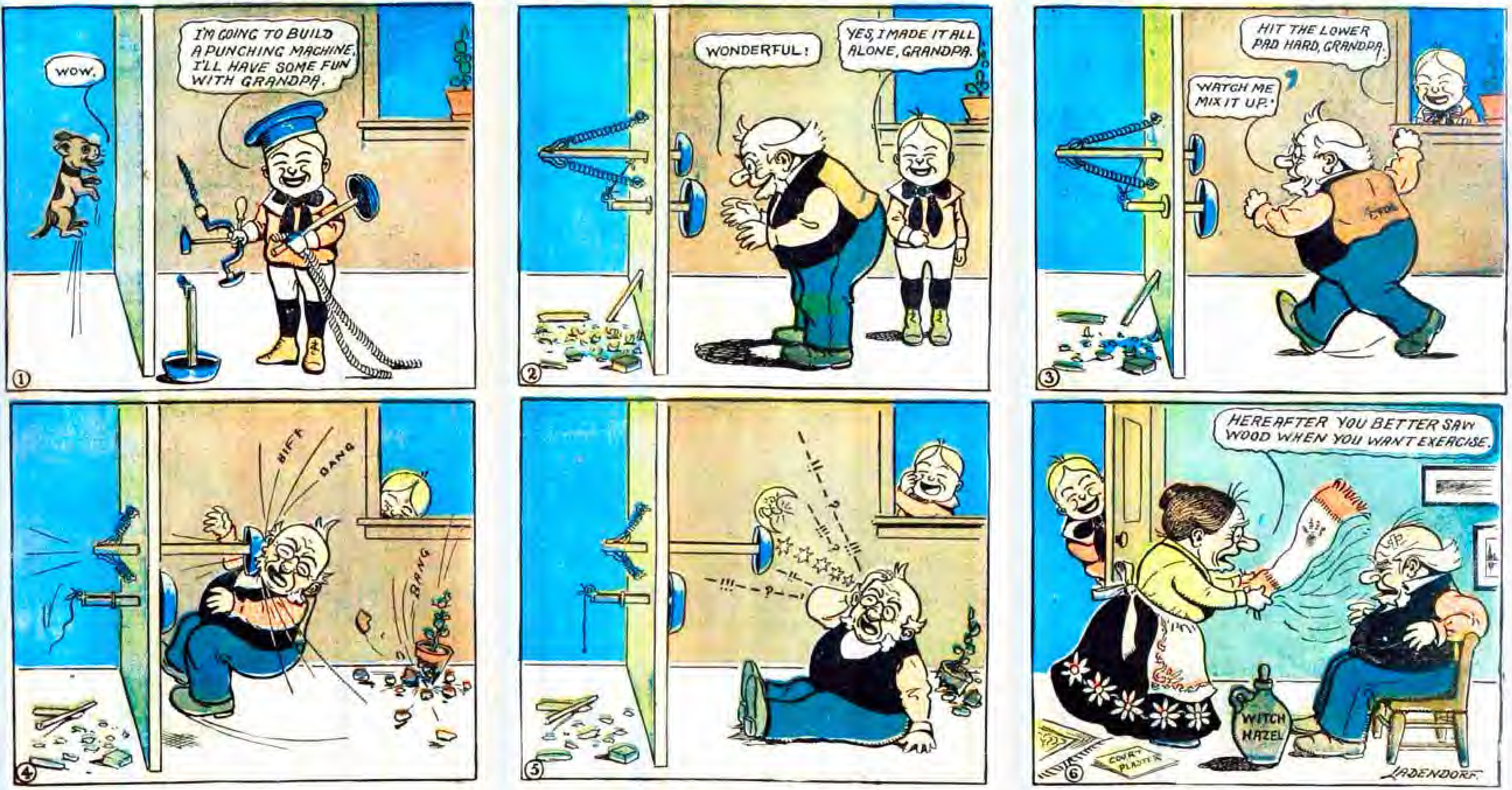
THE MERRY MARCELINE — A COMIC SERIES EDITED BY THE FAMOUS CLOWN.


LET ME HELP!
POST NO BILLS
WE'LL PUT THE PASTE OVER THERE WHERE IT WILL BE HANDY
GIMME SOME OF THAT PASTE!
NO BILLS
THIS IS THE WAY YOU DO IT, AINT IT?
US
CUNNINGHA
CUNNING
LITTLE
LIVER
PURE
LEAF LARD
POST NO BILLS
LEGGETT'S
MOON
HAM
FEATHERS
RENOVATED
WHILE
YOU
NO BILLS
THE
23
TRY
OUR
BONELESS
BEANS
STICKEM'S
GLUE
NEVER LETS GO!
HOPE
HOPEFUL
BURLESQUE
COMPANY
THE
ROUGH
MAN
AT ROLLICK'S
SEE YOU NEXT SUNDAY!


MICKEY MOUSE
frei nach WALT DISNEY
1
2
DIE NAZIS!
3
4
?
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
UDSSR
14
KOMMT IN DIE U.S.A.-MARINE

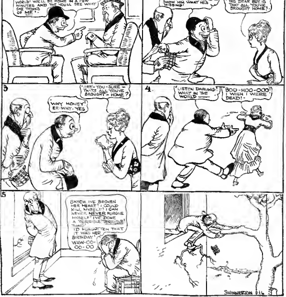
Zeichnung Gerhard Brinkmann

Mischievous Willie Makes Grandpa a Punching-Bag.


①
WOW.
I'M GOING TO BUILD A PUNCHING MACHINE, I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH GRANDPA.
②
WONDERFUL!
YES, I MADE IT ALL ALONE, GRANDPA.
③
HIT THE LOWER PAD HARD, GRANDPA.
WATCH ME MIX IT UP.
④
BIFF
BANG
BANG
⑤
!!! ?
⑥
HEREAFTER YOU BETTER SAW WOOD WHEN YOU WANT EXERCISE.
WITCH HAZEL
COURT PLASTER
LADENDORF

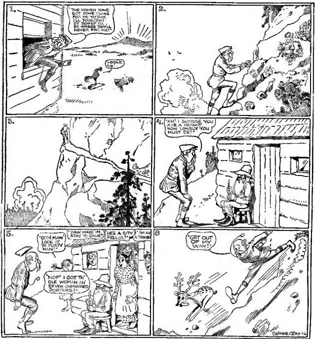
Mr. Batch

By Jimmy Swinnerton


1
BATCH IVE GOT THE LOVINGEST WITTIEST AND HAPPIEST LITTLE WIFE IN THE WHOLE WORLD! WE'LL BE HOME IN A FEW MINUTES AND THE YOU'LL SEE WHAT SHE THINKS OF ME!
2.
"HULLO WIFEY! LOOK! IVE BROUGHT THIS OLD BEAR OF A BACHELOR HOME TO SHOW HIM WHAT HES MISSING!
"YES DEAR BUT IS THAT ALL YOUVE BROUGHT HOME?
3
"ARE-YOU-SURE-THATS ALL YOUVE BROUGHT-HOME?
"WHY HONEY! ER-WHY-YES
4.
"LISTEN DARLING! WHAT IN THE WORLD——
"BOO-HOO-OOO! I WISH I WERE DEAD!
5
BATCH IVE BROKEN HER HEART! I COULD KILL MYSELF! I CAN NEVER NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF! IVE DONE A TERRIBLE TERRIBLE THING! I'D FORGOTTEN THAT IT WAS HER BIRTHDAY! WAW-OO-OO-OO
SWINNERTON 1-16

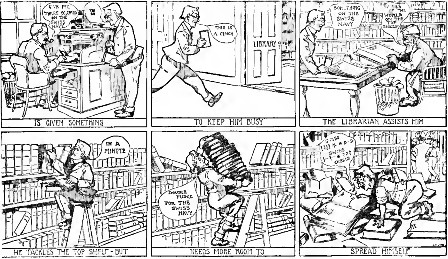
Mr. Batch

By Jimmy Swinnerton


1.
"THE WOMEN HAVE GOT SOME PLANS FOR ME TO DAY. I'LL FOOL 'EM! BY SUN-UP I'LL BE WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME!"
"ODLE OO!"
2.
3.
4.
"AH! I SUPPOSE YOU ARE A HERMIT. HOW LONELY YOU MUST BE!"
5.
"GOSH, MAW LOOK AT TH PURTY MAN!"
"PAW MAKE IM STAY TO GRUB!"
"HE'S A CITY FELLER!"
"I'M AL A TREM
"NOP! I GOT TH' OLE WOMAN AN' SEVEN UNMARRIED DORTERS!"
6
"GET OUT OF MY WAY!"
SWINNERTON-16

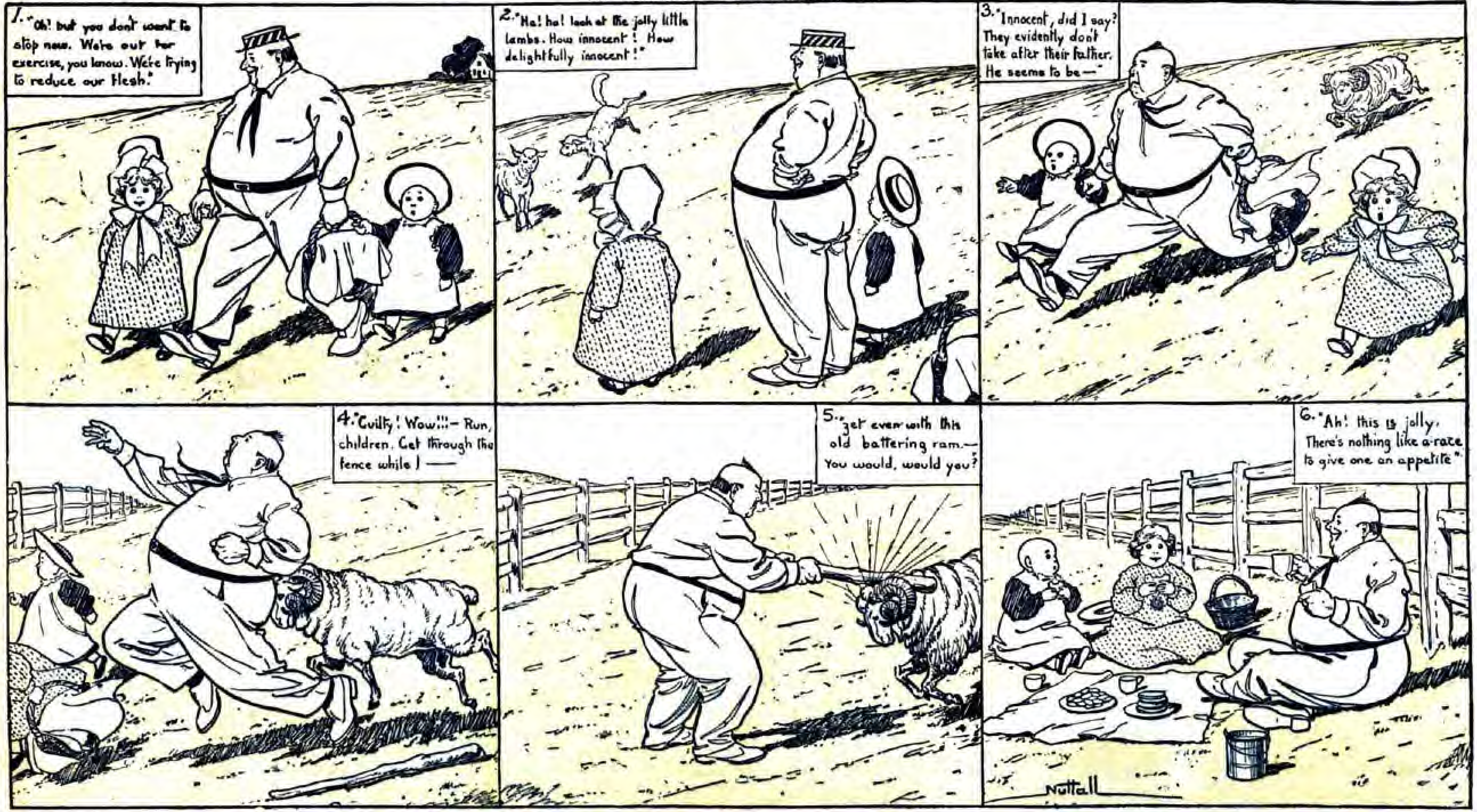
MR KUB REPORTER'S FIRST ASSIGNMENT

[illegible] HERALD CO.

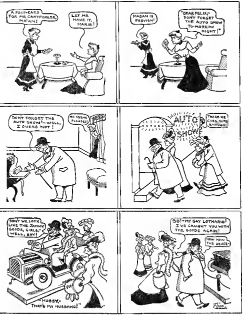

GIVE ME THREE COLUMNS ON THE SWISS NAVY
YES SIR
IS GIVEN SOMETHING
THIS IS A CINCH
LIBRARY
TO KEEP HIM BUSY
SOMETHING ON THE SWISS NAVY
NAVIES OF THE WORLD ON THE TOP SHELF
THE LIBRARIAN ASSISTS HIM
IN A MINUTE
HE TACKLES THE TOP SHELF - BUT
DOUBLE FUDGE FOR THE SWISS NAVY
NEEDS MORE ROOM TO
SWISS !!!! ☆ * D-D SWISS !-!-* ??? CHEESE
HE'S
IT'S A
SPREAD HIMSELF

MR PHILANDER PHAT'S COUNTRY EXERCISES, No 19

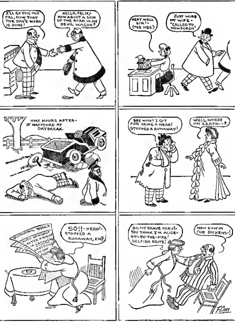
COPYRIGHTED 1906 BY THE BOSTON HERALD CO.


1. "Oh! but you don't want to stop now. We're out for exercise, you know. We're trying to reduce our flesh."
2. "Ha! ha! look at the jolly little lambs. How innocent! How delightfully innocent!"
3. "Innocent, did I say? They evidently don't take after their father. He seems to be —"
4. "Guilty! Wow!!! — Run, children. Get through the fence while I —
5. . . get even with this old battering ram. — You would, would you?
6. "Ah! this is jolly. There's nothing like a race to give one an appetite".
Nuttall

MR. AND MRS. CANTFOOLER

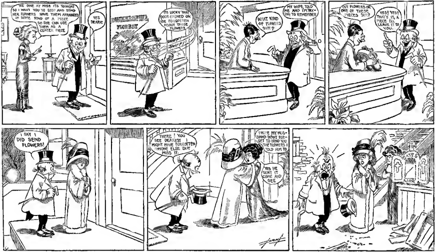

A POST-CARD FOR MR CANTFOOLER, MA'AM!
LET ME HAVE IT, MARIE!
MADAM IS PEEVISH!
"DEAR FELIX,— DON'T FORGET THE AUTO SHOW TO-MORROW NIGHT!"
DON'T FORGET THE AUTO SHOW!—WELL, I GUESS NOT!
HE SEEMS PLEASED!
AUTO SHOW
THERE HE GOES SURE ENOUGH!
DON'T WE LOOK LIKE THE JAMMY GOODS, GIRLS,— WELL, SAY!
"HUSSY,— THAT'S MY HUSBAND!"
SO!—MY GAY LOTHARIO! I'VE CAUGHT YOU WITH THE GOODS AGAIN!
NOW HOW THE DEUCE—
Flinn

MR. AND MRS. CANTFOOLEM



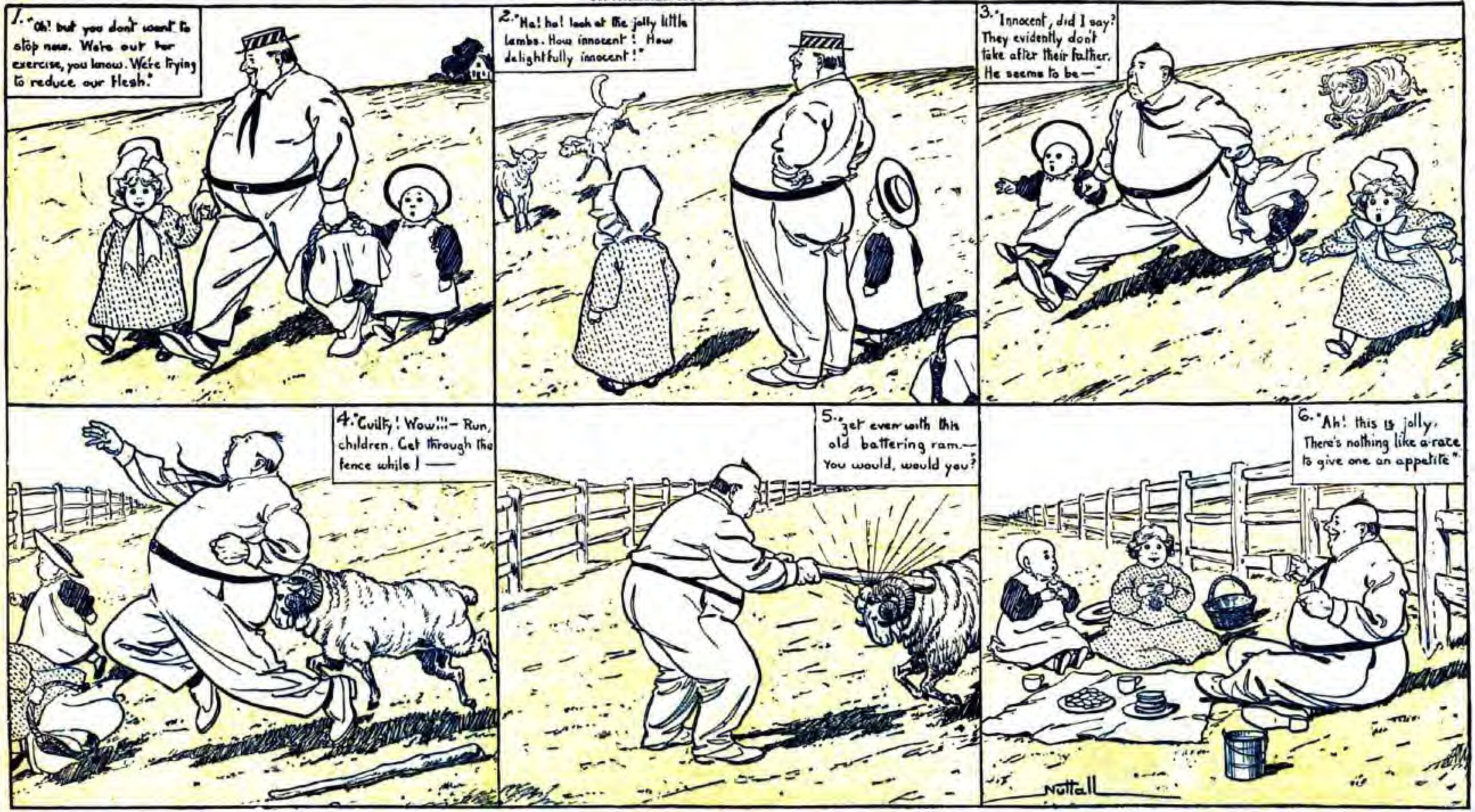
I'LL GO YOU, OLD PAL, NOW THAT THE DAY'S WORK IS DONE!
HELLO, FELIX,- HOW ABOUT A SPIN UP THE ROAD IN MY DEVIL WAGON?
VERY WELL SIR!- (TEE HEE)
JUST WIRE MY WIFE- "CALLED TO NEWBURGH"
NINE HOURS AFTER- IT HAPPENED AT DAYBREAK.
SEE WHAT I GOT FOR BEING A HERO! STOPPED A RUNAWAY!
WELL WHERE ON EARTH--?
MORNING BUGLE
AUTO SMASHUP AFTER A NIGHT OF CAROUSAL
CANTFOOLEM IN GAY PARTY
SO!!- HERO!- STOPPED A RUNAWAY, EH?
SO, MY BRAVE HERO!- YOU THINK I'M ALICE-SIT-BY-THE-FIRE! SELFISH BRUTE!
NOW HOW IN THE DICKENS-!
Flinn

Mr. O.U. Absentmind


WE DINE AT MISS ITS TONIGHT SO I WANT YOU TO STOP AND SEND HER FLOWERS HAVE THEM ARRANGED IN SOME KIND OF A PIECE SO SHE CAN USE THEM AS A CENTER PIECE
YES DEARIE
DINKELSPIEL FLORIST
ITS LUCKY THAT DOOR OPENED OR IDE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THOSE FLOWERS
SNIFF! SNIFF!!
WHAT KIND OF FLOWERS SIR?
MY WIFE TOLD ME AND I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER
CUT FLOWERS OR ONE OF THESE PIECES SIR?
YES! YES! THAT'S IT, A PIECE I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU.
I SAY I DID SEND FLOWERS!
THERE! YOU SEE DEAREST I MIGHT HAVE FORGOTTEN ANYONE ELSE BUT MISS IT.
I HOPE MY HUSBAND DIDN'T FORGET TO SEND YOU THE FLOWERS I TOLD HIM TO
YES HE SENT IT COME AND SEE
GATES
AJAR

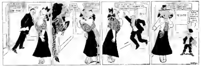
Mr. PHILANDER PHAT'S COUNTRY EXERCISES, No. 19

COPYRIGHTED 1906 BY THE BOSTON HERALD CO.


1. "Oh! but you don't want to stop now. We're out for exercise, you know. We're trying to reduce our flesh."
2. "Ha! ha! look at the jolly little lambs. How innocent! How delightfully innocent!"
3. "Innocent, did I say? They evidently don't take after their father. He seems to be—"
4. "Guilty! Wow!!!—Run, children. Get through the fence while I—
5. get even with this old battering ram.—You would, would you?
6. "Ah! this is jolly. There's nothing like a race to give one an appetite".
Nuttall

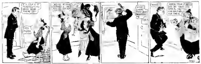
The Misunderstandings of Martha

By Marjorie Organ

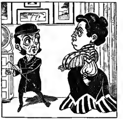


The Misunderstandings of Martha

By Marjorie Organ

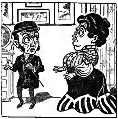

IF A COUPLE OF PEACHES COME HERE SEND THEM UP
YES MISTER
GOSH! I HOPE THEY DON'T DISAPPOINT ME
WHAT?

MRS. WIGGINS'S HUSBAND.



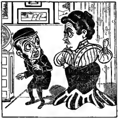
MR. WIGGINS—Goodness me, Dearie, I didn't know it was so late! I have barely time to catch my train.

MRS WIGGINS—Wiggins, did you put on the heavy winter underwear I laid out?



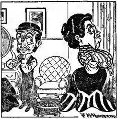
MR. WIGGINS—No, my angel. It was so late I——

MRS. WIGGINS—Wiggins, don't dare leave this house without putting it on.



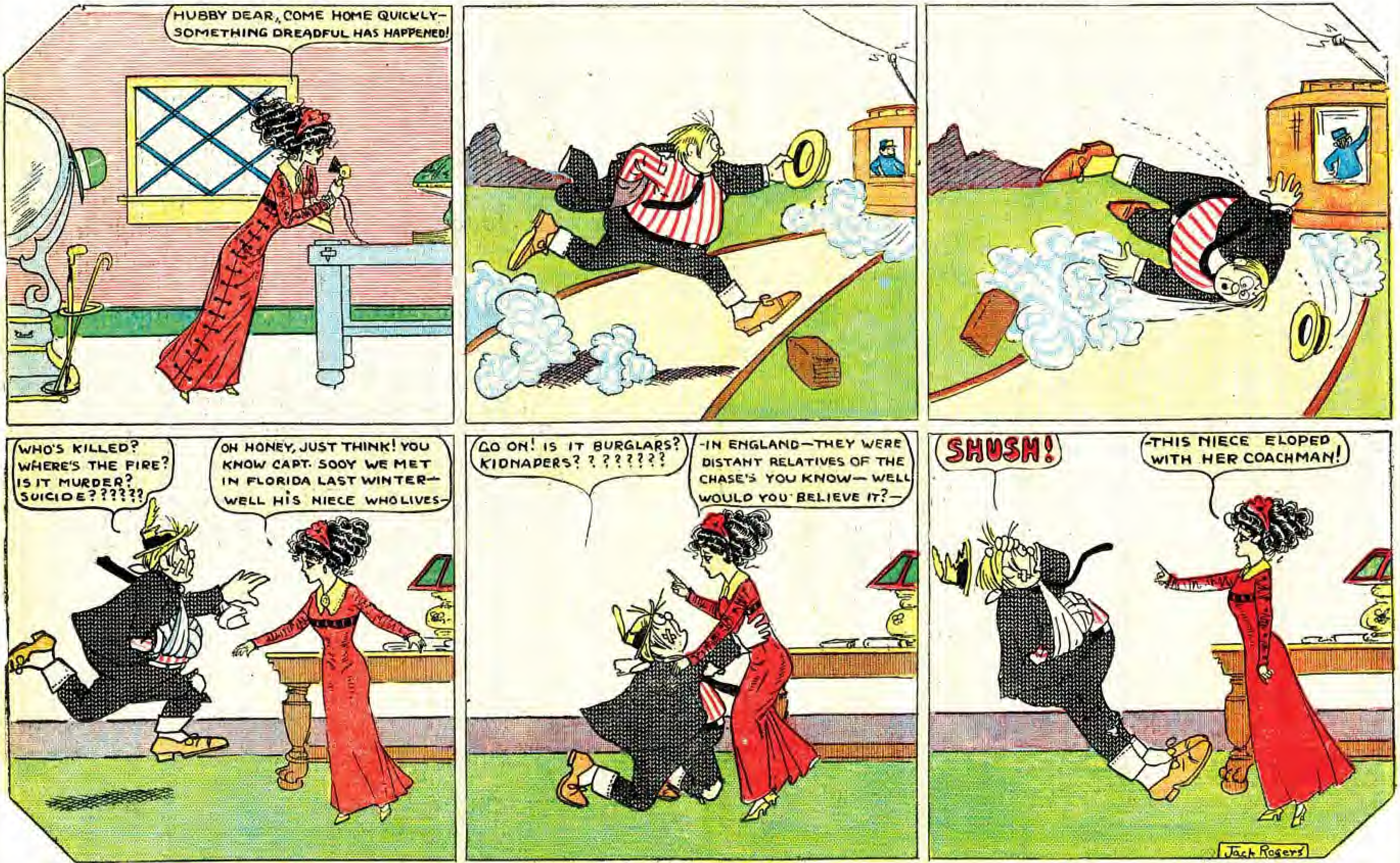
MR, WIGGINS—But I am all dressed, sweet one, I CAN'T miss that train.

MRS. WIGGINS—Wiggins, did you hear what I said? Put on that heavy underwear as I told you.



MR WIGGINS—All right, sweetheart. It's awfully sweet of you to have such a care for my health See how quickly I can put it on.

MRS·BRASS — DISCOVERED SOMETHING "AWFUL"

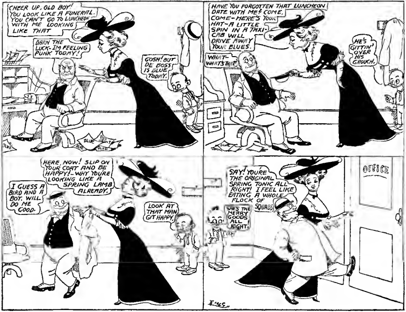


HUBBY DEAR, COME HOME QUICKLY— SOMETHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED!
WHO'S KILLED? WHERE'S THE FIRE? IS IT MURDER? SUICIDE??????
OH HONEY, JUST THINK! YOU KNOW CAPT. SOOY WE MET IN FLORIDA LAST WINTER— WELL HIS NIECE WHO LIVES—
GO ON! IS IT BURGLARS? KIDNAPERS? ???????
-IN ENGLAND—THEY WERE DISTANT RELATIVES OF THE CHASE'S YOU KNOW— WELL WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?—
SHUSH!
-THIS NIECE ELOPED WITH HER COACHMAN!
Jack Rogers

Mrs. Merry, the Widow

SHE CHEERS UP
AN OLD GROUCH

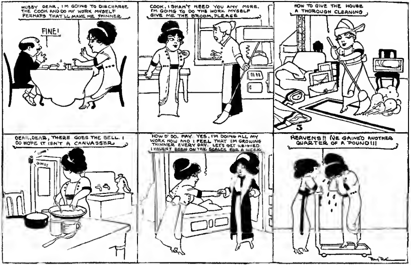
By F. G. Long


CHEER UP, OLD BOY! YOU LOOK LIKE A FUNERAL. YOU CAN'T GO TO LUNCHEON WITH ME LOOKING LIKE THAT
DARN THE LUCK- IM FEELING PUNK TODAY!
GOSH! BUT DE BOSS IS BLUE TODAY.
BLUE
BLUE
BLUE
BLUE
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT LUNCHEON DATE WITH ME? COME, COME - HERE'S YOUR HAT - A LITTLE SPIN IN A TAXI-CAB WILL DRIVE AWAY YOUR BLUES.
WHAT- WHAT'S THAT!
HE'S GITTIN' OVER HIS GROUCH.
BLUE
HERE, NOW! SLIP ON YOUR COAT AND BE HAPPY! - WHY YOU'RE LOOKING LIKE A SPRING LAMB ALREADY.
I GUESS A BIRD AND A BOT. WILL DO ME GOOD.
LOOK AT THAT MAN GIT HAPPY.
SAY! YOU'RE THE ORIGINAL SPRING TONIC ALL RIGHT! I FEEL LIKE EATING A WHOLE FLOCK OF SQUABS!
SHE'S THE MERRY GOODS ALL RIGHT!
OFFICE

Mrs. Plumpp

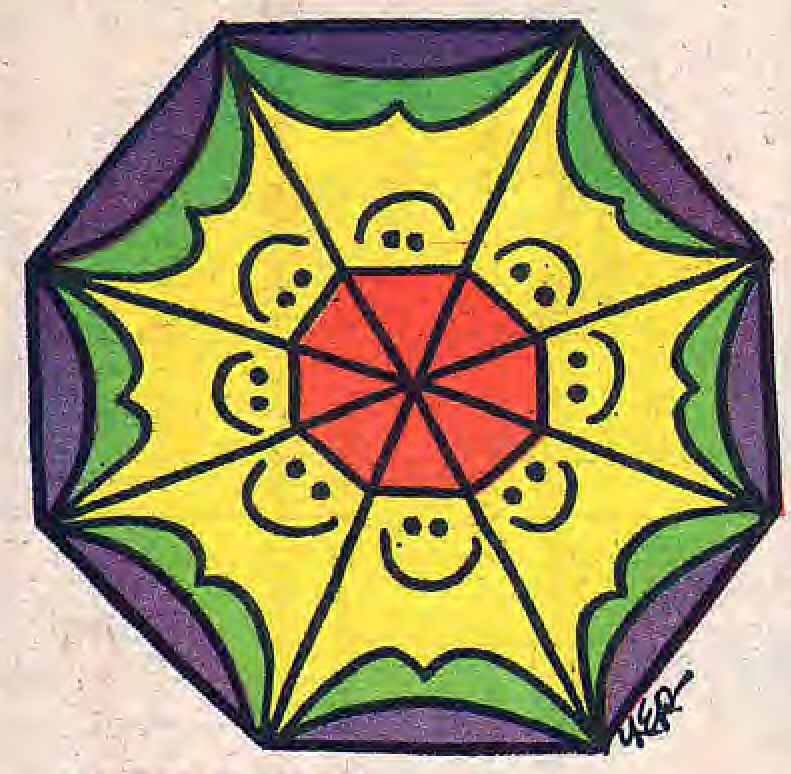
Weighed in the Balance And Not Found Wanting

By Ray Rohn

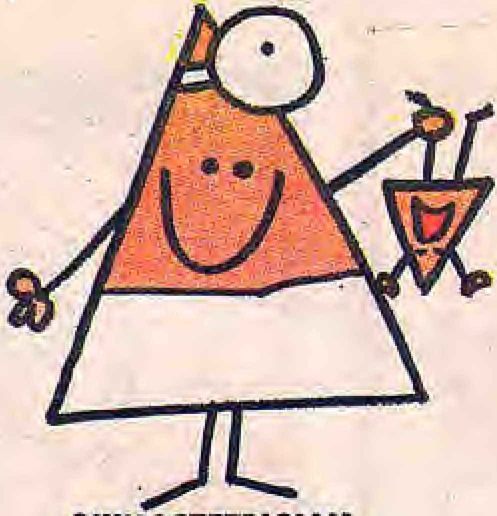

HUBBY DEAR, I'M GOING TO DISCHARGE THE COOK AND DO MY WORK MYSELF PERHAPS THAT'LL MAKE ME THINNER
FINE!
COOK, I SHAN'T NEED YOU ANY MORE. I'M GOING TO DO THE WORK MYSELF GIVE ME THE BROOM, PLEASE
HOW TO GIVE THE HOUSE A THOROUGH CLEANING
3
DEAR, DEAR, THERE GOES THE BELL. I DO HOPE IT ISN'T A CANVASSER
DING!
DING!
HOW D' DO, MAY. YES, I'M DOING ALL MY WORK NOW AND I FEEL THAT I'M GROWING THINNER EVERY DAY. LET'S GET WEIGHED I HAVEN'T BEEN ON THE SCALES FOR A WEEK
HEAVENS!! I'VE GAINED ANOTHER QUARTER OF A POUND!!!
Ray Rohn

MUNG HO!

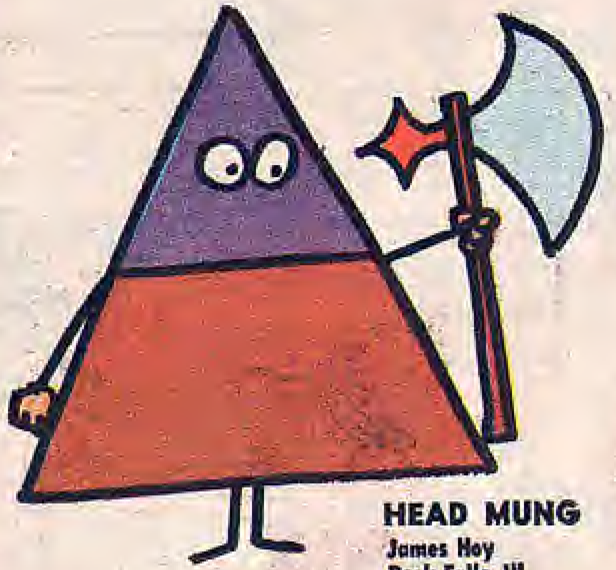
Invented in the Navy and adopted by the Daily News staff, Omar Mung is today's successor to the Kilroy Was Here cartoons of World War II. The creators of the Mungs illustrated here each have won a $5 check.



MUNGOLEIDOSCOPE
David Dintenfass
Hoffman Estates, Ill.

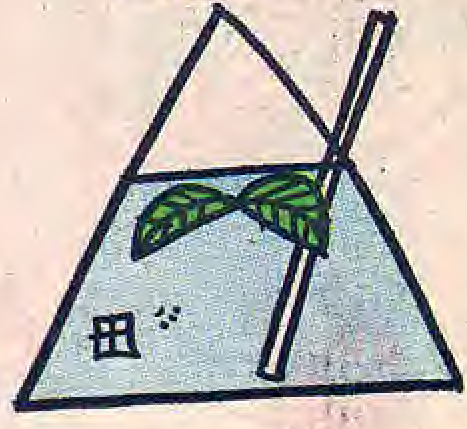


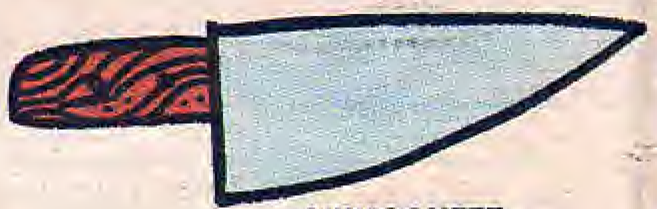
MUNGSTETRICIAN
Joan Lucas
Chicago, Ill.



HEAD MUNG
James Hoy
Rock Falls, Ill.

MUNG JULEP
Delores Smith
Chicago, Ill.



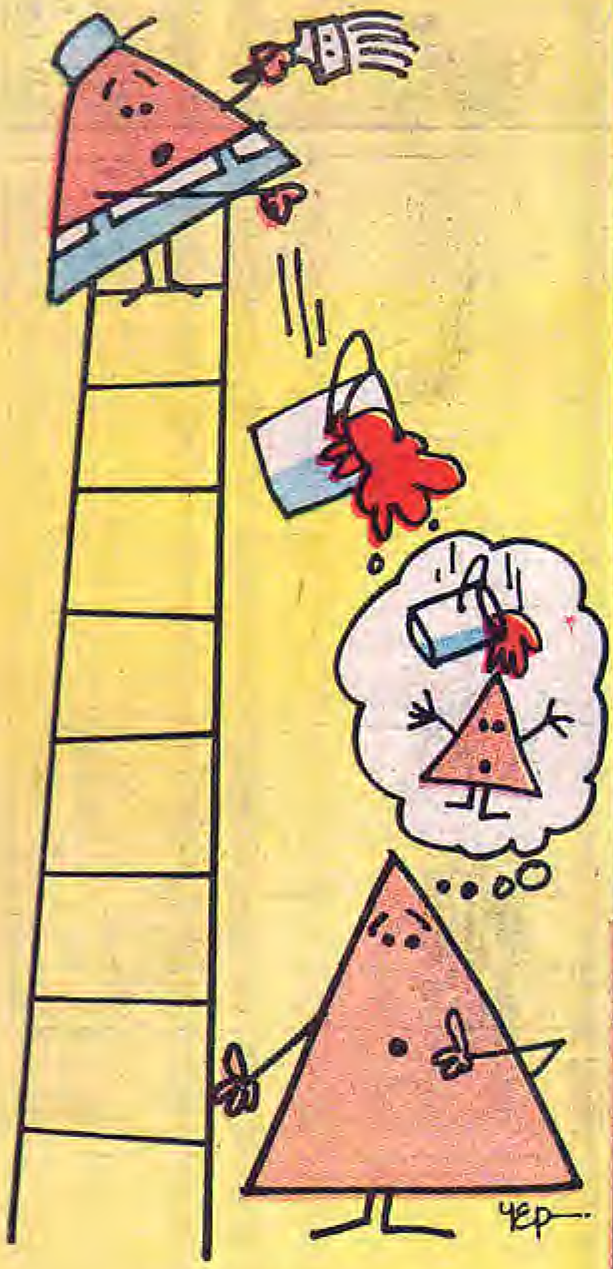


MUNGCHETE
Elizabeth Ann Joyce
Danville, Ill.

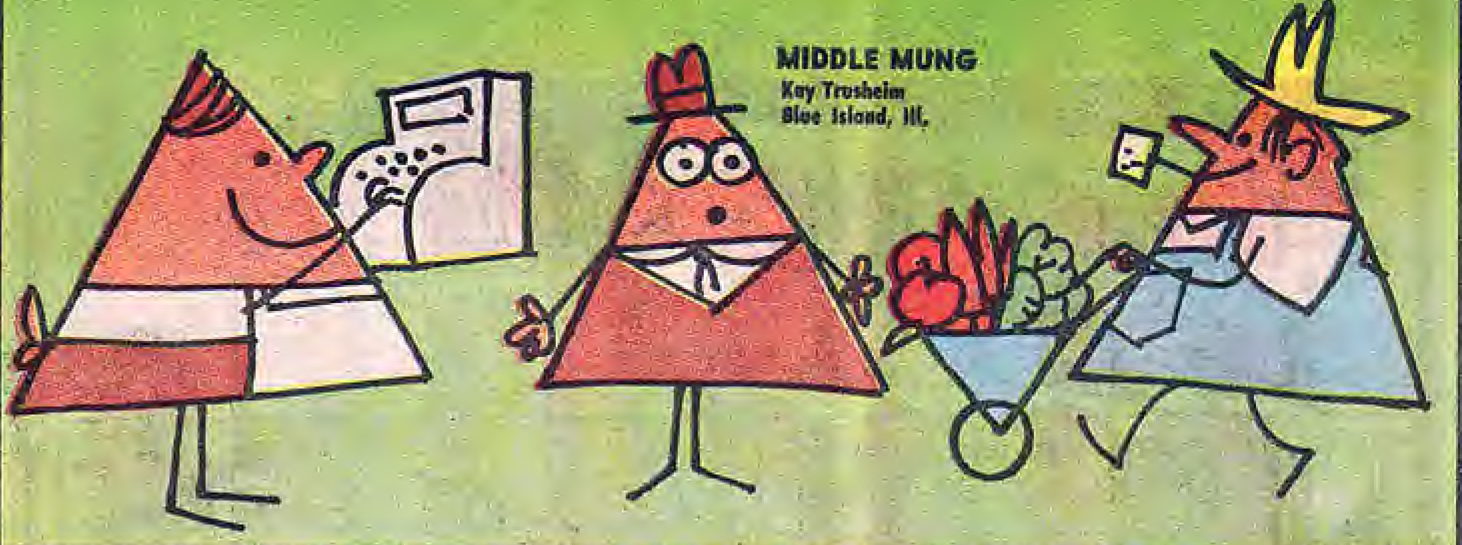
Win a $5 check!
Send your Mungs
on postcards only to:
Omar Mung
Features Dept.
Chicago Daily News
401 N. Wabash
Chicago, Ill. 60611

MUNG HO!

Invented in the Navy and adopted by the Daily News staff, Omar Mung is today's successor to the Kilroy Was Here cartoons of World War II. The creators of the Mungs illustrated here each have won a $5 check.

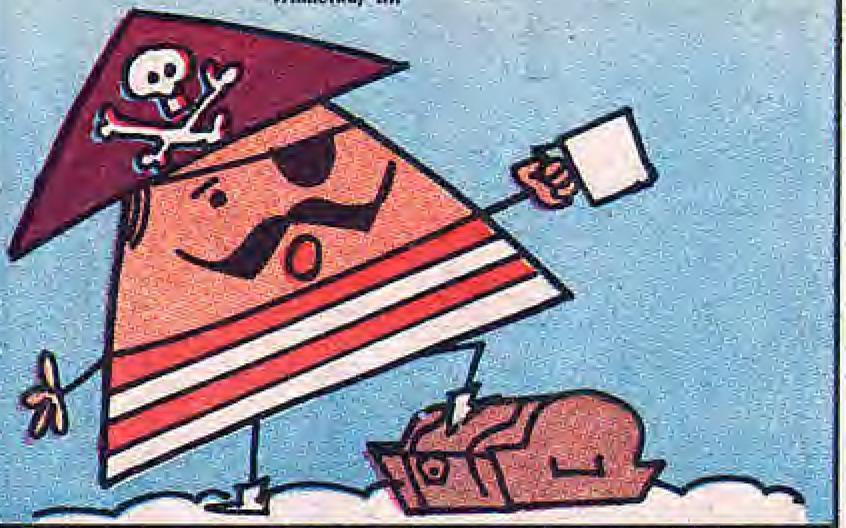


PREMUNGNITION
Michael Warseck
Westmont, Ill.

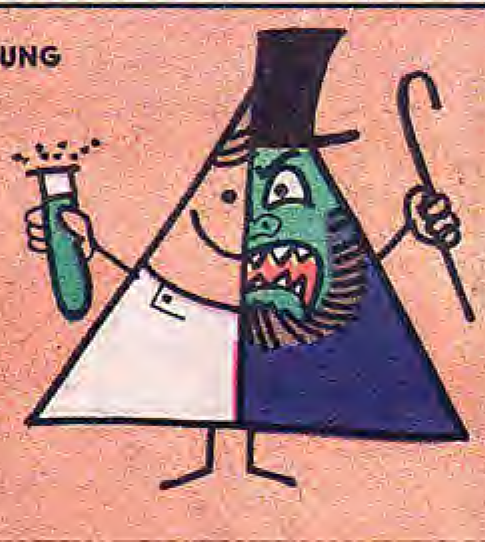


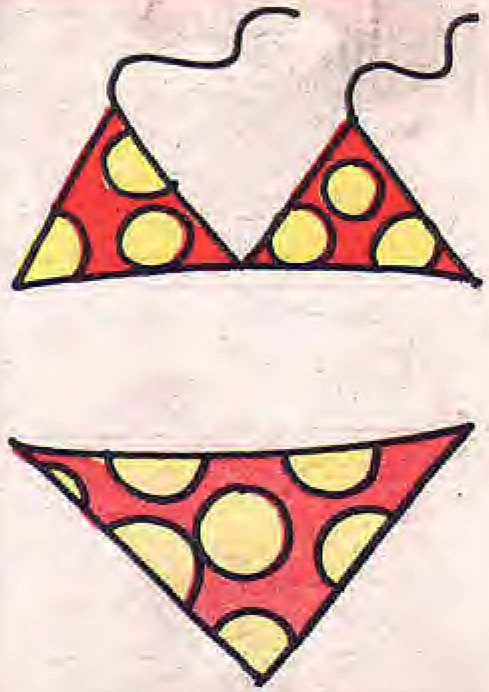
MIDDLE MUNG
Kay Trusheim
Blue Island, Ill.

YO. HO, HO, AND A BOTTLE OF MUNG!
Barry Star
Winnetka, Ill.



DR. JEKYL AND MR. MUNG
Bill Hansen
Oak Park, Ill.





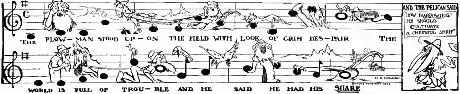
MUNGKINI
Virginia Kimmel
Chicago, Ill.

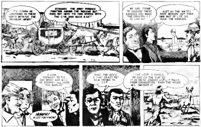
Win a $5 check!

Send your Mungs to:

Omar Mung
Features Dept.
Chicago Daily News
401 N. Wabash
Chicago, Ill. 60611

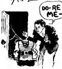
A MUSICAL COMEDY—SING IT, WHISTLE IT, TRY IT ON YOUR PIANO


THE PLOW-MAN STOOD UP-ON THE FIELD WITH LOOK OF GRIM DES-PAIR
THE WORLD IS FULL OF TROU-BLE AND HE SAID HE HAD HIS SHARE
AND THE PELICAN SAID
"HOW HARROWING! HE SHOULD CULTIVATE A CHEERFUL SPIRIT"

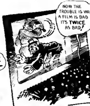

IT'S GONNA BE LONESOME IN THESE PARTS WITHOUT THE REGULAR ARMY!
STRANGE. THE ARMY FORBIDS FIGHTING AMONG THE INDIANS BUT DOES NOT HEED ITS OWN WORDS WITH THE CIVIL WAR BACK EAST!
WE ARE TRYING TO CIVILIZE THESE SAVAGES AND MAKE THE COUNTRY FIT TO LIVE IN!
JUST AS THE WHITES HAVE WORKED OUT THEIR OWN WAY OF LIFE SO HAVE THE NAVAJOS.
I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN WAR WILL BE STOPPED ALL OVER THE WORLD!
HUMPH! A LOT YOU KNOW!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS THAT CRAZY RED SKIN TRYING TO DO?
THE DEER IS UNABLE TO EAT ON THE RUN SO IT IS BEING CHASED UNTIL IT FALLS FROM EXHAUSTION. THEN THE BRAVE WILL SMOTHER IT.

NEWSY MOVIE NOTES

by MacARTHUR

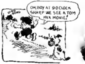


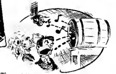
WARNER OLAND WAS *in* GRAND OPERA SOME YEARS AGO HE WILL RESUME HIS VOCAL TALENTS *in* THE FORTHCOMING FILM "THE VAGABOND KING", STARRING DENNIS KING.


NOW THE TROUBLE IS WHEN A FILM IS BAD IT'S **TWICE** AS BAD!

IN NEW YORK RECENTLY PARAMOUNT DEMONSTRATED THEIR MAGNAFILM WHICH PROJECTS ON A SCREEN FORTY FEET WIDE (OVER TWICE THE SIZE OF ORDINARY SCREENS) OBJECT TO ENABLE DIRECTORS TO COMPLETE THEIR ACTION IN ONE SCENE INSTEAD *of* SEVERAL

WITH TALKIES BEING USED AS AN AID *to* EDUCATION PERHAPS A FILM *of* A CERTAIN TYPE *at* THE RIGHT TIME CAN ELIMINATE TARDINESS

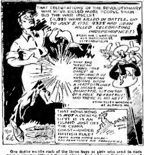

DING DONG
OH, BOY AT 9 O'CLOCK SHARP WE SEE A TOM MIX MOVIE!



WHILE MAKING "THE GREEN GHOST" A SINGING CHORUS *with* A SEPULCHRAL SOUND WAS NEEDED THE VOICES ECHOED *from* A BARREL PRODUCED THE EFFECT

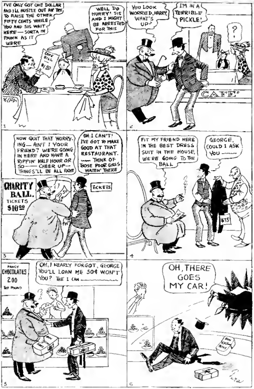
LOIS MORAN STARTED HER PUBLIC CAREER *as* A DANCER *in the* PARIS NATIONAL OPERA IN GAY PAREE AND THEN THE MOVIES LOIS HAS DONE CREDITABLE WORK OF LATE BUT SHE'LL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN *for* HER WORK *in* "STELLA DALLAS" SHE IS NOW MAKING "THE THOROUGHBRED"

NOW I KNOW-


THAT CELEBRATIONS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR HAVE KILLED MORE PEOPLE THAN DID THE WAR ITSELF! (4,029 WERE KILLED IN BATTLE. UP TO JULY 5, 1935, 4325 HAD BEEN KILLED CELEBRATING INDEPENDENCE!)
FROM WM. L. HARRISON 454 HARRISON ST. PETERSBURG, VA
THAT THE "MEXICAN FLYING POLE DANCE" IS PERFORMED BY THREE MEXICAN INDIANS UPON A PLATFORM ONLY 24 INCHES IN DIAMETER, SET ON TOP OF A POLE 70 FEET TALL! AND THERE IS NO NET!
FROM ELLEN WORTHEIT ST. ALBANS, ME
THAT HONG KONG IS NOT A CHINESE CITY! IT IS AN ISLAND JUST OFF THE CHINA COAST—UNDER BRITISH RULE!
CANTON
HONG KONG
FROM ANNE MARIE NOLAN— 300 PENNSYLV AVE TRENTON NJ

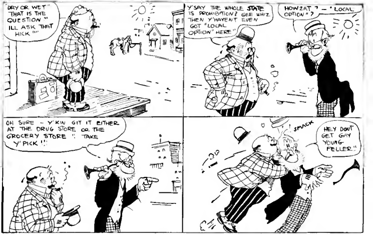
One dollar awaits each of the three boys or girls who send in each week's winning "Now I Know" ideas. Just address Parade, care of this newspaper. The only rules: (1) You must be under 18 and state your age. (2) Give the source of your information (if a book give author, title and page number; if a periodical, title, date of issue and page number). Send in as many ideas at one time as you wish. The editor's decision is final. No entries will be acknowledged.

Oh! There Goes My Car


I'VE ONLY GOT ONE DOLLAR AND I'LL HUSTLE OUT AN' TRY TO RAISE THE OTHER FIFTY CENTS WHILE YOU AND SIS WAIT HERE — SORTA IN PAWN AS IT WERE
CAFE BILL $1.50
WELL DO HURRY! SIS AND I MIGHT BE ARRESTED FOR THIS
1
YOU LOOK WORRIED, HARRY, WHAT'S UP?
I'M IN A TERRIBLE PICKLE!
?
CAFE
2
NOW QUIT THAT WORRYING — AIN'T I YOUR FRIEND? WE'RE GOING IN HERE AND HAVE A RIPPIN' HALF HOUR OR SO — CHEER UP — THINGS'LL BE ALL RIGHT
OH I CAN'T! I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD AT THAT RESTAURANT. — THINK OF THOSE POOR GIRLS WAITIN' THERE
CHARITY BALL. TICKETS $10.00
TICKETS
3
FIT MY FRIEND HERE IN THE BEST DRESS SUIT IN THE HOUSE, WE'RE GOING TO THE BALL
GEORGE, COULD I ASK YOU ——
$75
4
FANCY CHOCOLATES 2.00 THE POUND
OH, I NEARLY FORGOT, GEORGE YOU'LL LOAN ME 50¢ WON'T YOU? THE I CAN ——
BON BONS
5
OH, THERE GOES MY CAR!
BON BONS
6
Zira

OLD BOY BINKS

By Wheelan


"DRY OR WET" THAT IS THE QUESTION " ILL ASK THAT HICK !!"
Y'SAY THE WHOLE STATE IS PROHIBITION? GEE WHIZ THEN Y'HAVENT EVEN GOT "LOCAL OPTION" HERE"
HOWZAT ? — "LOCAL OPTION" ?
OH SURE — Y'KIN GIT IT EITHER AT THE DRUG STORE OR THE GROCERY STORE !! TAKE Y'PICK !!
SMACK
HEY DON'T GET GAY YOUNG FELLER"

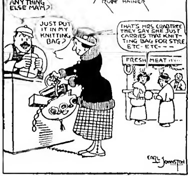
OVER HERE.

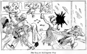
A LADY SAID THE OTHER DAY,
ANENT THE KNITTING CRAZE,
THAT SHE WAS GLAD SHE STARTED IT,
IN MANY DIFFERENT WAYS.

OH YES, SHE HAD A SLIGHT IDEA
OF HOW THE STITCH SHOULD GO,
BUT THAT BIG LOVELY KNITTING BAG —
IT HOLDS SO MUCH YOU KNOW.

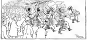
AND THAT NO DOUBT IS WHY WE SEE
SO MANY ON THE STREET,
INSTEAD OF CARRYING YARN FOR SOCKS,
THEY'RE TAKING HOME THE MEAT.

BY RUPE MAINER


ANY THING ELSE MA'M?
JUST PUT IT IN MY KNITTING BAG?
THAT'S MRS CRABTREE THEY SAY SHE JUST CARRIES THAT KNITTING BAG FOR STYLE ETC - ETC - - -
FRESH MEAT
EARL JOHNSTON



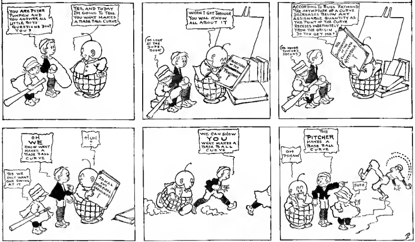
The English Suffragette Way



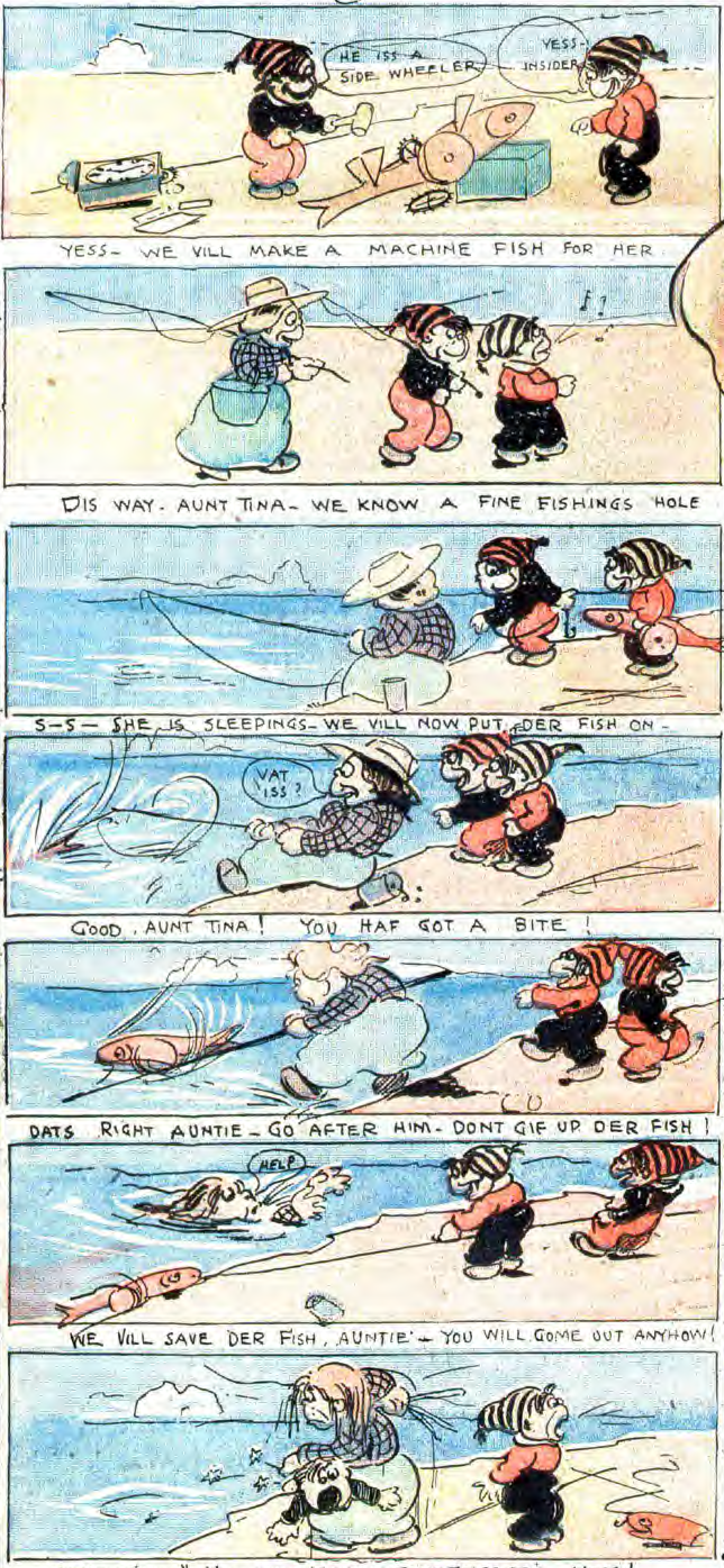
The American Suffragette Way

PERRY J. CARTER

PETER PUMPKIN EXPLAINS. THE BALL PITCHER


YOU ARE PETER PUMPKIN AND YOU ANSWER ALL LITTLE BOYS QUESTIONS DONT YOU ?
YES, AND TODAY IM GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT MAKES A BASE BALL CURVE
DO LOOK AT THE DOPE BOOK
WHEN I GET THROUGH YOU WILL KNOW ALL ABOUT IT
OF THE [illegible] FUNCTIONS
ACCORDING TO BUGS RAYMOND THE ASYMPTOTE OF A CURVE DECREASES BELOW ANY ASSIGNABLE QUANTITY AS THE POINT OF THE CURVE RECEDES INDEFINITELY FROM THE ORIGIN DO YOU GET ME?
HE NEVER TOUCHED SECOND
THE DIFFERENTIATION OF THE CONJUGATE HYPERBOLA
OH WE KNOW WHAT MAKES A BASE BALL CURVE
HUH ?
YES WE ONLY WANT ONE SWING AT IT
ZONAL AND SPHERICAL HARMONICS
WE CAN SHOW YOU WHAT MAKES A BASE BALL CURVE
OH PSHAW !
THE PITCHER MAKES A BASE BALL CURVE
SURE
P.

AUNT TINA AND THE PINOCHLE TWINS GO FISHING


HE ISS A SIDE WHEELER
YESS - INSIDER
!?
VAT ISS ?
HELP

YESS - WE VILL MAKE A MACHINE FISH FOR HER

DIS WAY. AUNT TINA - WE KNOW A FINE FISHINGS HOLE

S-S- SHE IS SLEEPINGS - WE VILL NOW PUT DER FISH ON -

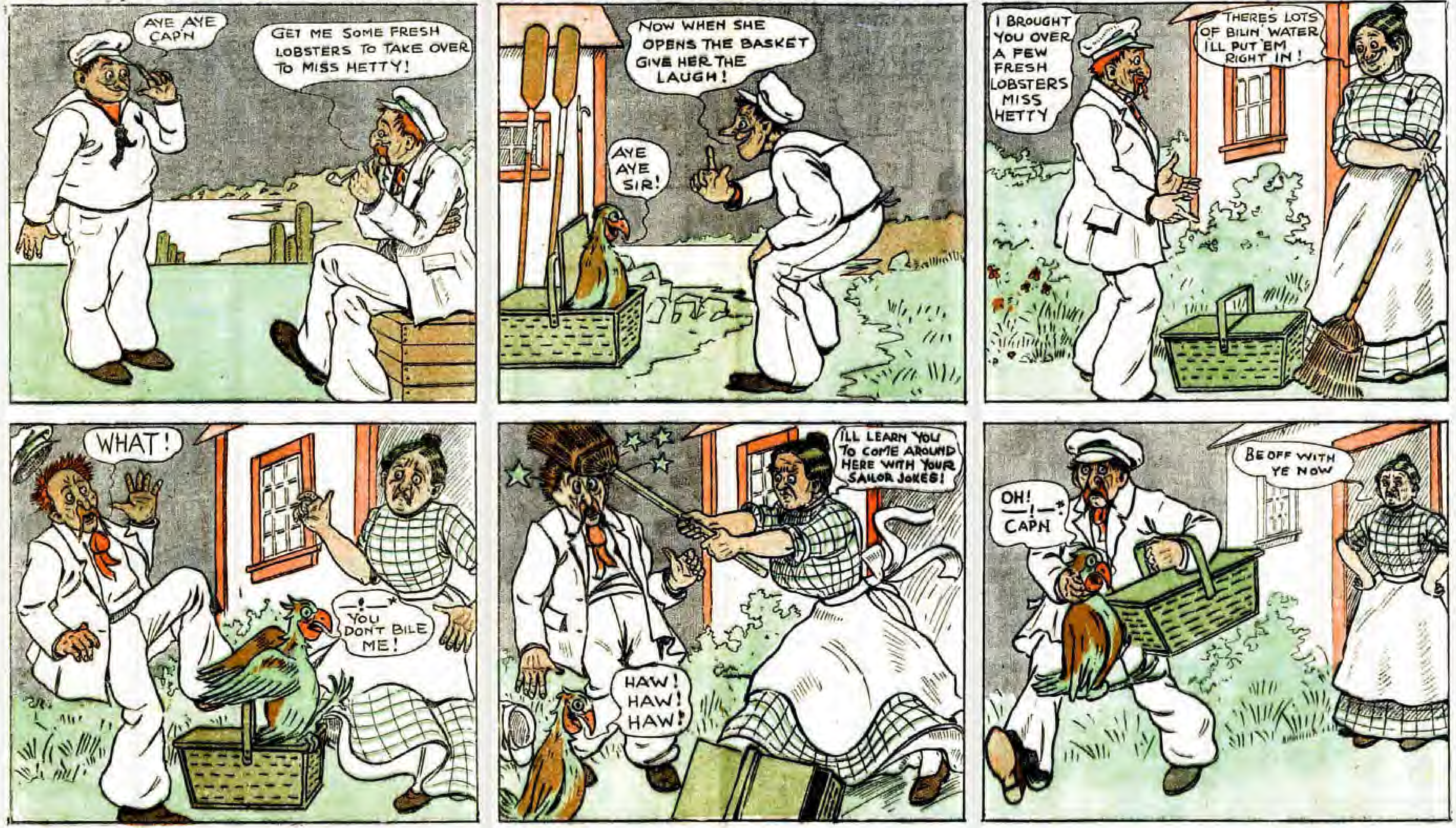
GOOD, AUNT TINA! YOU HAF GOT A BITE!

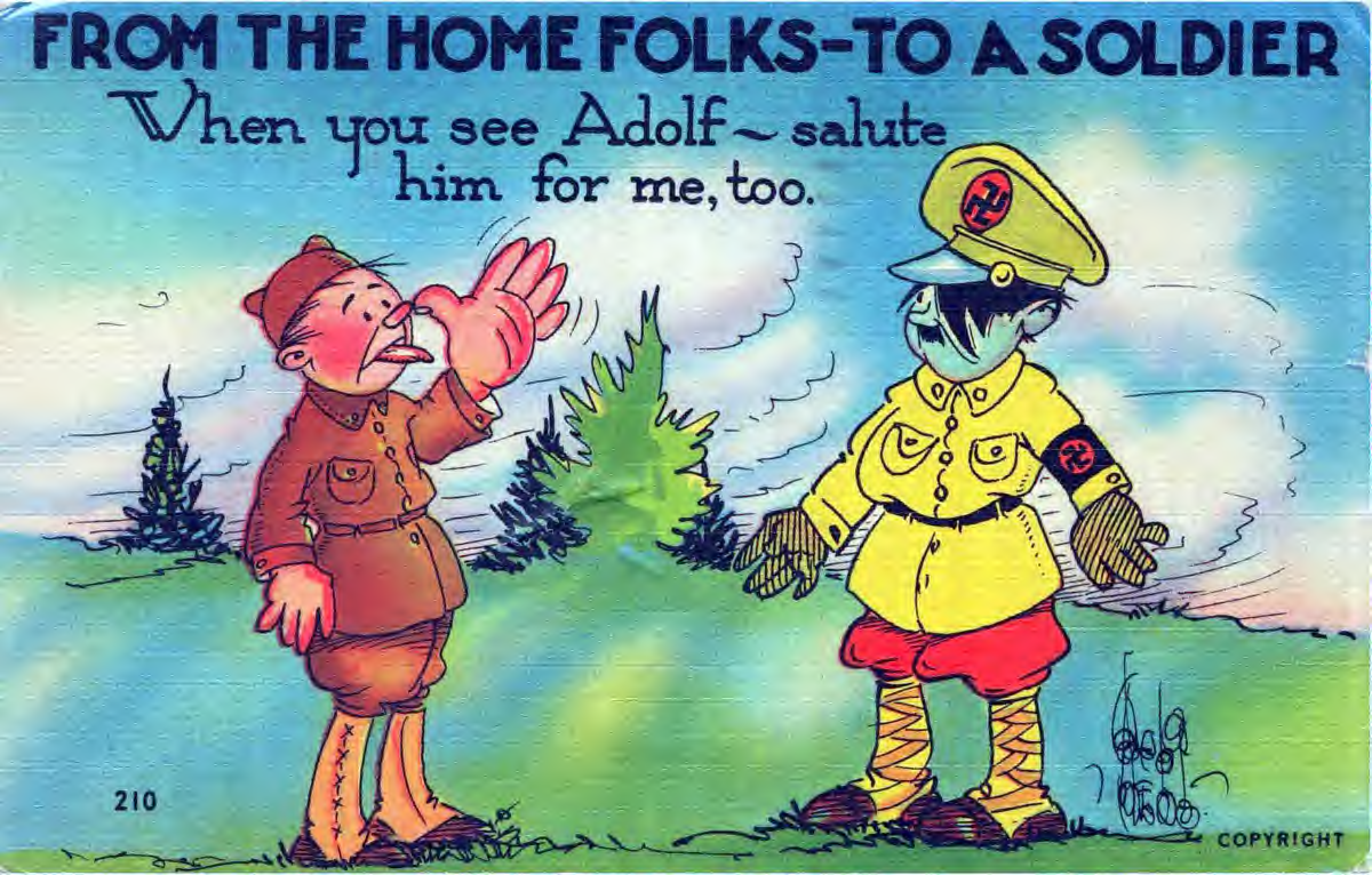
DATS RIGHT AUNTIE - GO AFTER HIM - DONT GIF UP DER FISH!

WE VILL SAVE DER FISH, AUNTIE - YOU WILL COME OUT ANYHOW!

AUNT TINA: "YOU VILL KETCH SOMETINGS TOO - YESS!

POLLY, THE CAP'N'S PARROT---SHE BOBS UP AT THE WRONG TIME AGAIN


AYE AYE CAP'N
GET ME SOME FRESH LOBSTERS TO TAKE OVER TO MISS HETTY!
NOW WHEN SHE OPENS THE BASKET GIVE HER THE LAUGH!
AYE AYE SIR!
I BROUGHT YOU OVER A FEW FRESH LOBSTERS MISS HETTY
THERES LOTS OF BILIN' WATER ILL PUT 'EM RIGHT IN!
WHAT!
—!—* YOU DON'T BILE ME!
ILL LEARN YOU TO COME AROUND HERE WITH YOUR SAILOR JOKES!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
OH! —!—* CAPN
BE OFF WITH YE NOW


FROM THE HOME FOLKS-TO A SOLDIER
When you see Adolf ~ salute him for me, too.
210
COPYRIGHT

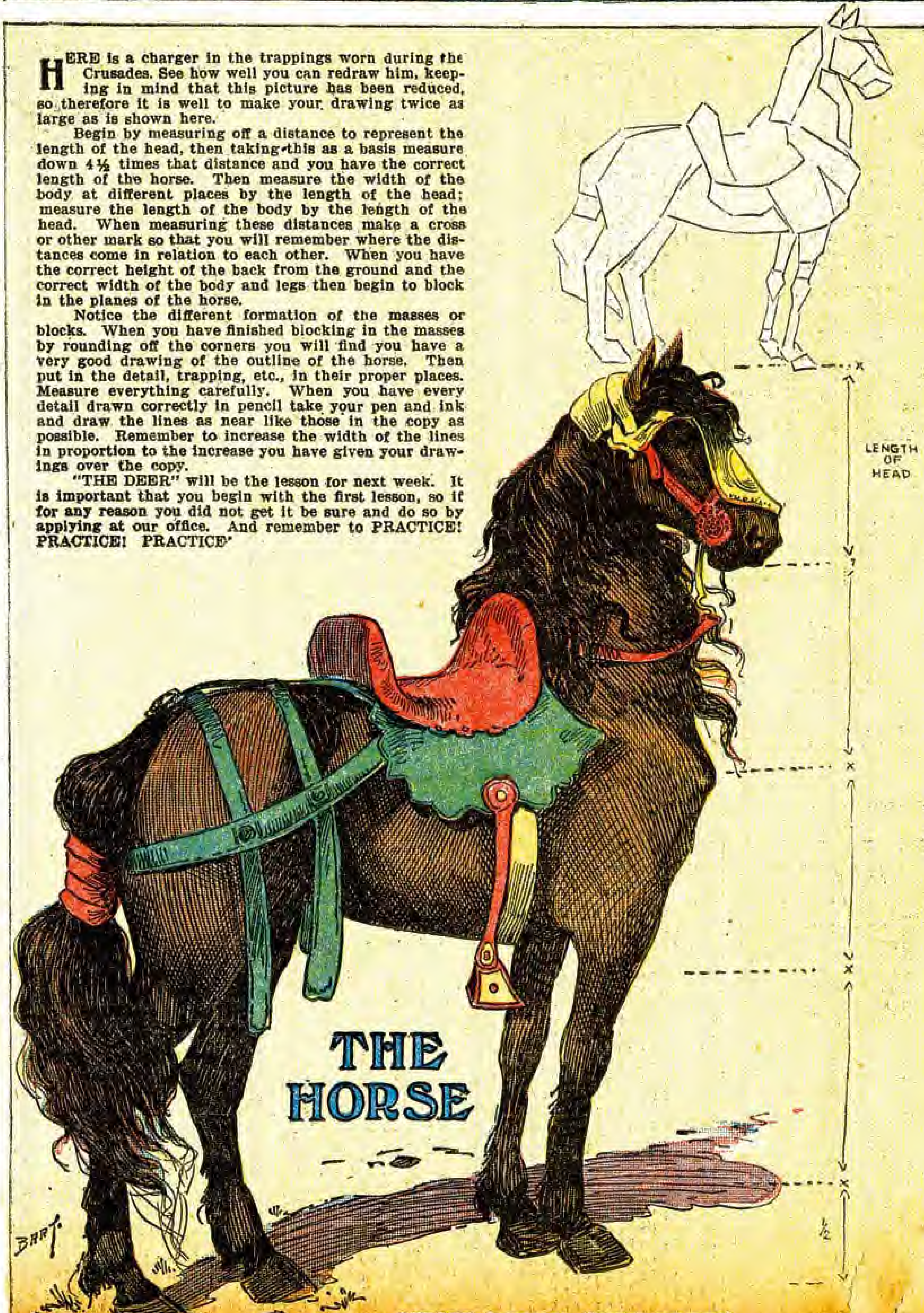
PRACTICAL LESSONS IN DRAWING No. 2

HERE is a charger in the trappings worn during the Crusades. See how well you can redraw him, keeping in mind that this picture has been reduced, so therefore it is well to make your drawing twice as large as is shown here.

Begin by measuring off a distance to represent the length of the head, then taking this as a basis measure down 4½ times that distance and you have the correct length of the horse. Then measure the width of the body at different places by the length of the head; measure the length of the body by the length of the head. When measuring these distances make a cross or other mark so that you will remember where the distances come in relation to each other. When you have the correct height of the back from the ground and the correct width of the body and legs then begin to block in the planes of the horse.

Notice the different formation of the masses or blocks. When you have finished blocking in the masses by rounding off the corners you will find you have a very good drawing of the outline of the horse. Then put in the detail, trapping, etc., in their proper places. Measure everything carefully. When you have every detail drawn correctly in pencil take your pen and ink and draw the lines as near like those in the copy as possible. Remember to increase the width of the lines in proportion to the increase you have given your drawings over the copy.

"THE DEER" will be the lesson for next week. It is important that you begin with the first lesson, so if for any reason you did not get it be sure and do so by applying at our office. And remember to PRACTICE! PRACTICE! PRACTICE!



THE HORSE

NEXT WEEK "THE DEER"

PRACTICAL LESSONS IN DRAWING No. 8

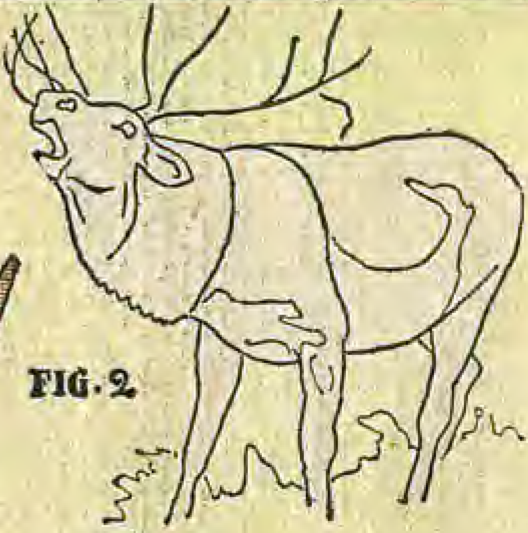


FIG. 2

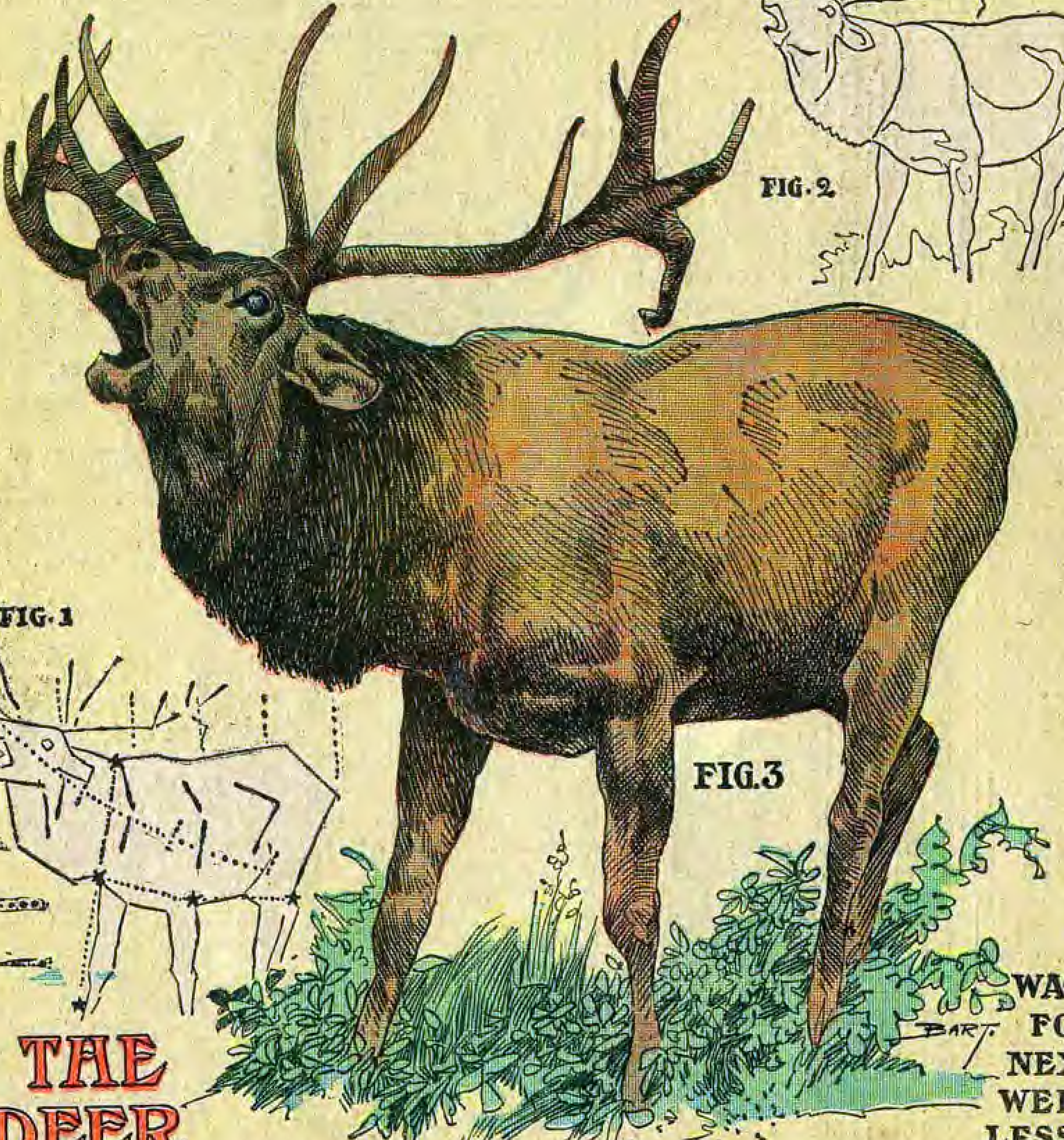


FIG. 3

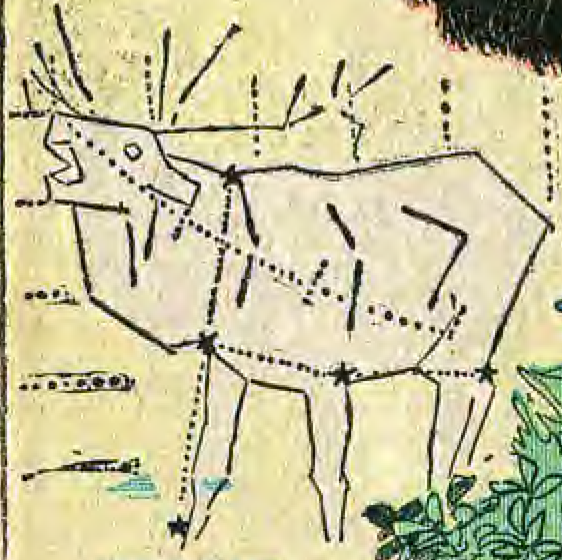


FIG. 1

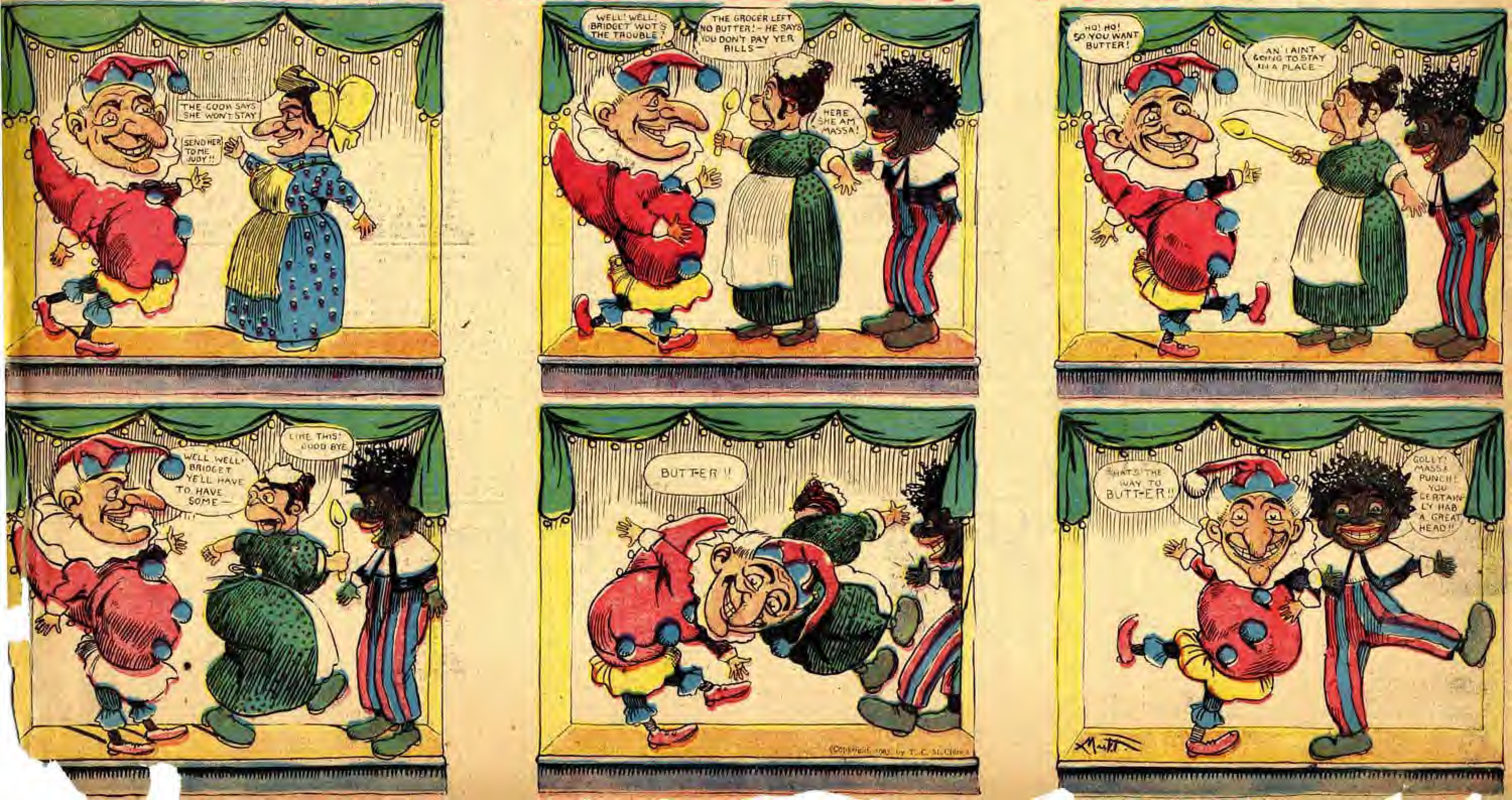
THE DEER

WATCH FOR NEXT WEEK'S LESSON.

Figure (1) shows method of blocking out the general form and different proportions of the deer. Care should be taken to get the proportions exact in pencil before inking. You will see how easy it is to get it correct by following the diagram of dots which show the proportions of the head in relation to the other parts of the body. Measure the height of the body by the width of the head, the length of the body and legs by the length of the head or width. The stars show how to get the depth of the body correct in relation to the legs; etc. When you have the proportions of the general outline of the body correct, then by the same method of measurements put the eyes, nose, mouth and ears in their proper places. See how many eyes high the head is. Measure the distance from the corner of the eye to the tip of the ear. Measure the width and breadth of the mouth in relation to different points. When you have finished all the measurements, round the corners of the blocked outline and put in the outlines of the muscles and masses of color. Only when the drawing is as true as you think you can get it should you ink in the detail. Mistakes will be more noticeable by holding the drawing before a looking glass. Make the drawing of the deer about 12 inches long by about 13 inches high.

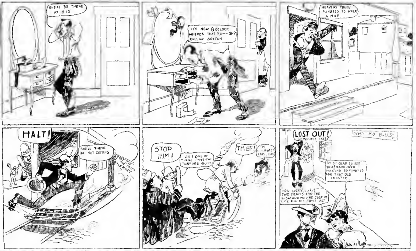
Figure (3) is the one you must follow in making the drawing. Measure distances with the eye rather

PUNCH AND JUDY UP TO DATE.

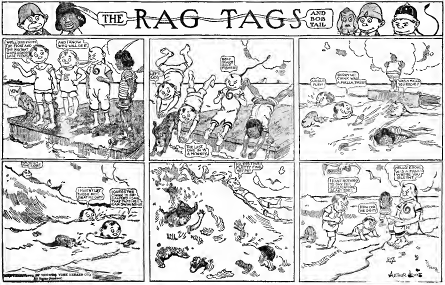

THE COOK SAYS SHE WON'T STAY
SEND HER TO ME JUDY!!
WELL! WELL! BRIDGET WOT'S THE TROUBLE?
THE GROCER LEFT NO BUTTER! – HE SAYS YOU DON'T PAY YER BILLS—
HERE SHE AM MASSA!
HO! HO! SO YOU WANT BUTTER!
AN' I AINT GOING TO STAY IN A PLACE—
WELL WELL! BRIDGET YE'LL HAVE TO HAVE SOME—
LIKE THIS! GOOD BYE
BUTT-ER!!
THAT'S THE WAY TO BUTT-ER!!
GOLLY! MASSA PUNCH! YOU CERTAINLY HAB A GREAT HEAD!!

(Copyright, [illegible] by T. C. McClure.)

How Mr. Lose-Out Got the Worst of It


SHE'LL BE THEAR AT 8 15
ITS NOW 8 OCLOCK WHERES THAT ?X--@? COLLAR BUTTON
HEAVENS THREE MINUTES TO WALK A MILE
HALT!
SHE'LL THINK IM NOT COMING
GET OFF THE TRACK CRAZY
STOP HIM!
HE'S ONE OF THERE PHYSICAL TORTURE GUYS
THIEF!
I'M MINUTES LATE, NOW
LOST OUT! 30 MINUTES LATE
POST NO BILLS
I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! HAVE BEEN WASTING 30 MINUTES FOR THAT OLD LOBSTER.
HOW LUCKY, I HAVE TWO TICKETS FOR THE SHOW AND WE ARE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FIRST ACT

THE RAG TAGS AND BOB TAIL

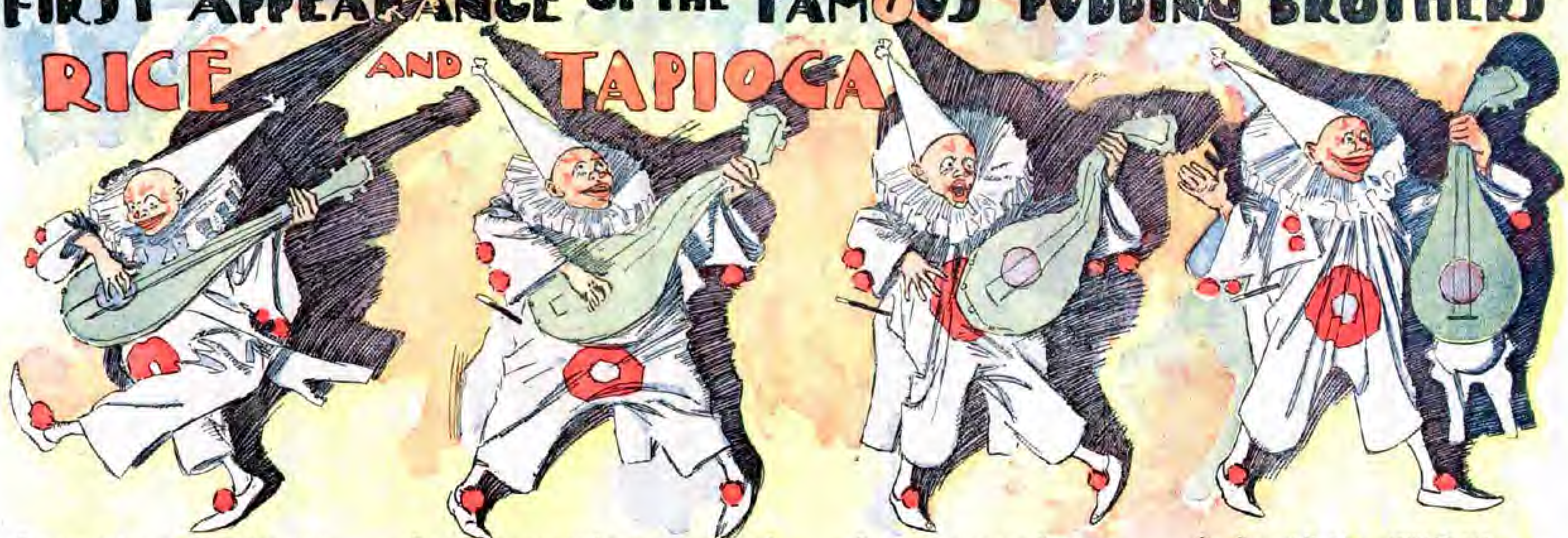

WE'LL DIVE FROM THE FLOAT AND THE KID THAT GETS ASHORE LAST TREATS.
AND I KNOW WHO WILL BE IT.
SHURE!
YOW!
LET'S GO!
HEAP SCARE ALLE FISHEE!
THE LAST ONE IN IS A MONKEY.
UNCLE PUFF!
HURRY UP CHINK WAS A MALLA TIRED?
WAS A MALLA YOU EDDIE?
HA, WELLY FINE LIDE!
I MUSTN'T LET THOSE KIDS BEAT ME OUT!
I GUESS THE CHINK IS BE-CALMED—SAY THAT PAPPOOSE CAN SWIM SOME!
I GLESS THIS PLETTY FINE, YEPPY!
QUEER!
I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY FOR PUBLICATION, SLANT EYE!
HOW DID HE DO IT?
HELLO! EDDIE, WAS A MALLA, WHERE YOU BLEEN?
ARTHUR LEWIS

[illegible] BY [illegible] YORK HERALD CO.
All Rights Reserved.

AN ORIGINAL MUSICAL COMEDY

FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE FAMOUS PUDDING BROTHERS

RICE AND TAPIOCA

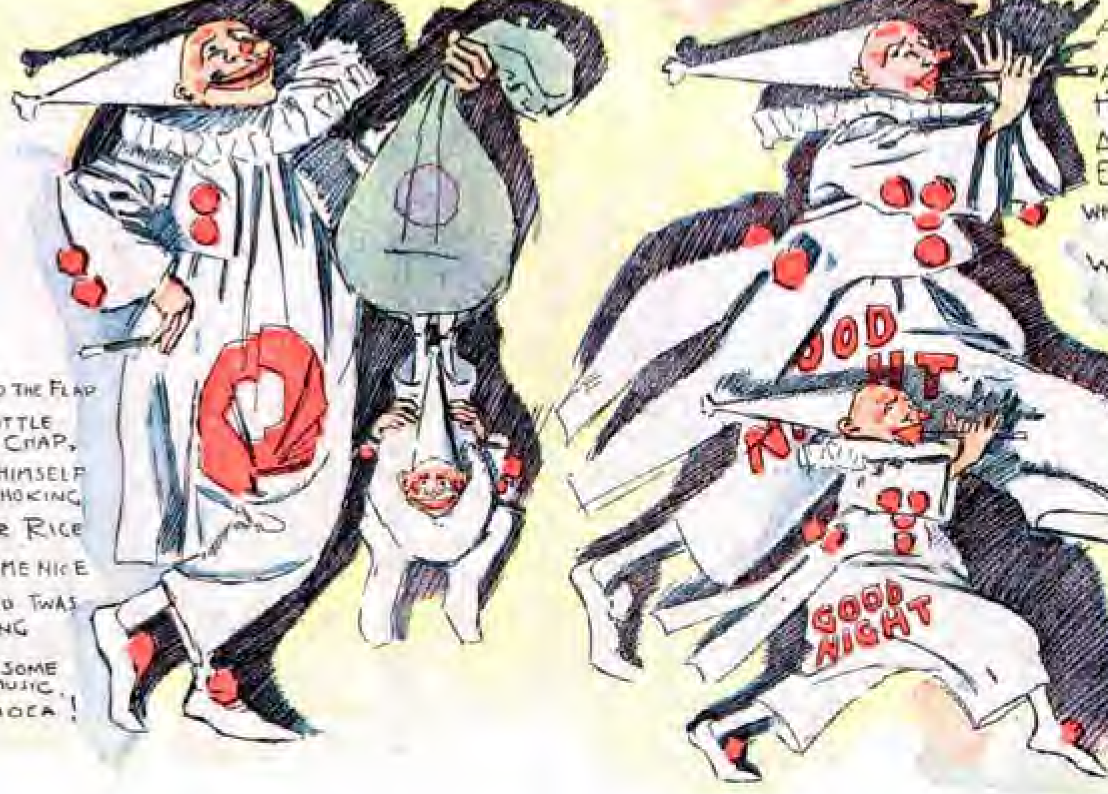


On the Stage the funny clown
Comes looking up and down
For some one whom he misses, that is plain,
And upon his mandolin
He is ready to begin
But he looks for his accompanist in vain
And the missing one is little Tapioca!

For while it may be "There are others"
Yet the Famous Pudding Brothers
Are the most original music clowns e'er known.
And the one here, Brother Rice,
Tired of waiting, once or twice
Twangs his mandolin and starts to play alone.
Without waiting any more for Tapioca!

But all at once the Mandolin
Turning Twisting does Begin
And Brother Rice, most drops it in his fright
Good Gracious! and oh, Dear!
What makes it act so queer?
It never acted so until to-night!
And where, oh, where, is little Tapioca?

But Brother Rice soon of his Fright
Got the better, as a light
Broke in on him and ended all his trouble.
He'd been Fooled! His mandolin
Was a false one, and within
Was his roguish little brother bent up double!
The Tricky Little Joker Tapioca!



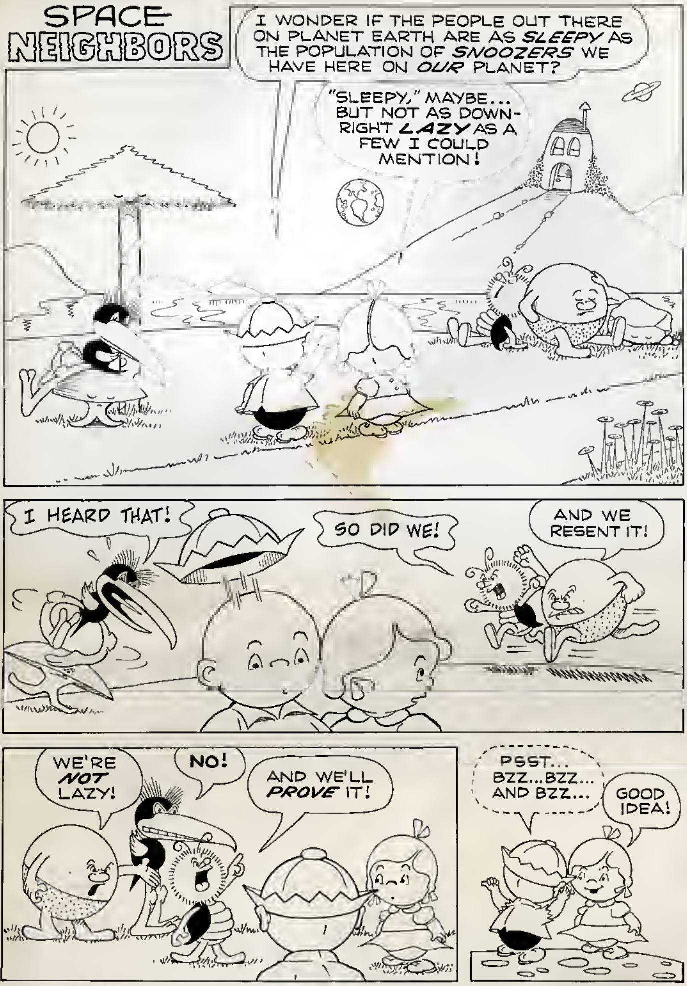
So Brother Rice undid the flap
And shook out the little chap,
Who was laughing to himself till he was choking,
Then said Big Brother Rice
"That time you fooled me nice
I might have suspected 'twas your joking
Let us give the folks some music,
Tapioca!

And then they each produced a fife
And never in your life
Have you heard the funny tunes they tooted
And the children who were there
Encored ten times the pair
Which plainly showed how pleased they were and suited
With the Pudding Brothers
Rice and
Tapioca!

R. L. Mc

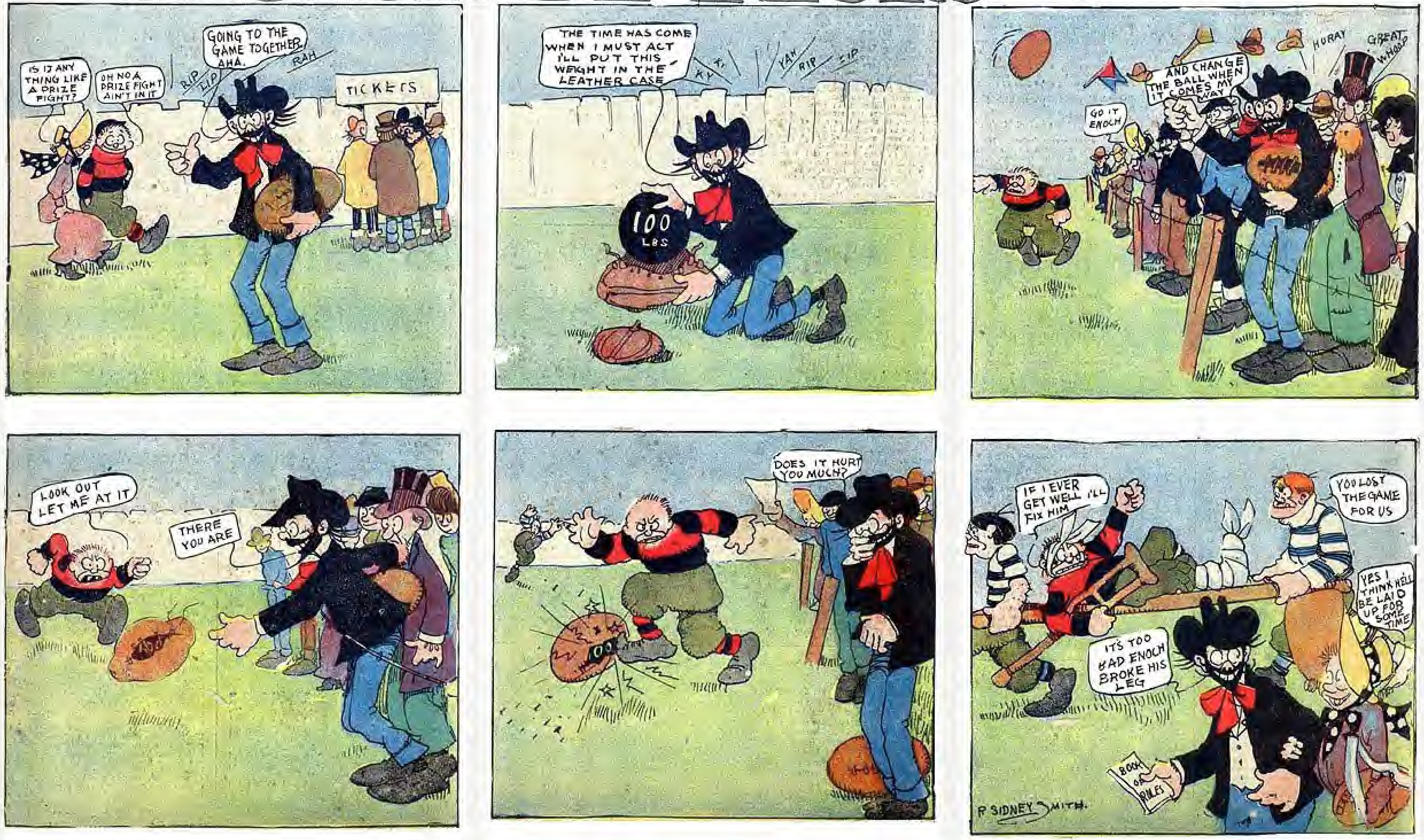
PG. 1 3 PAGES

SPACE NEIGHBORS

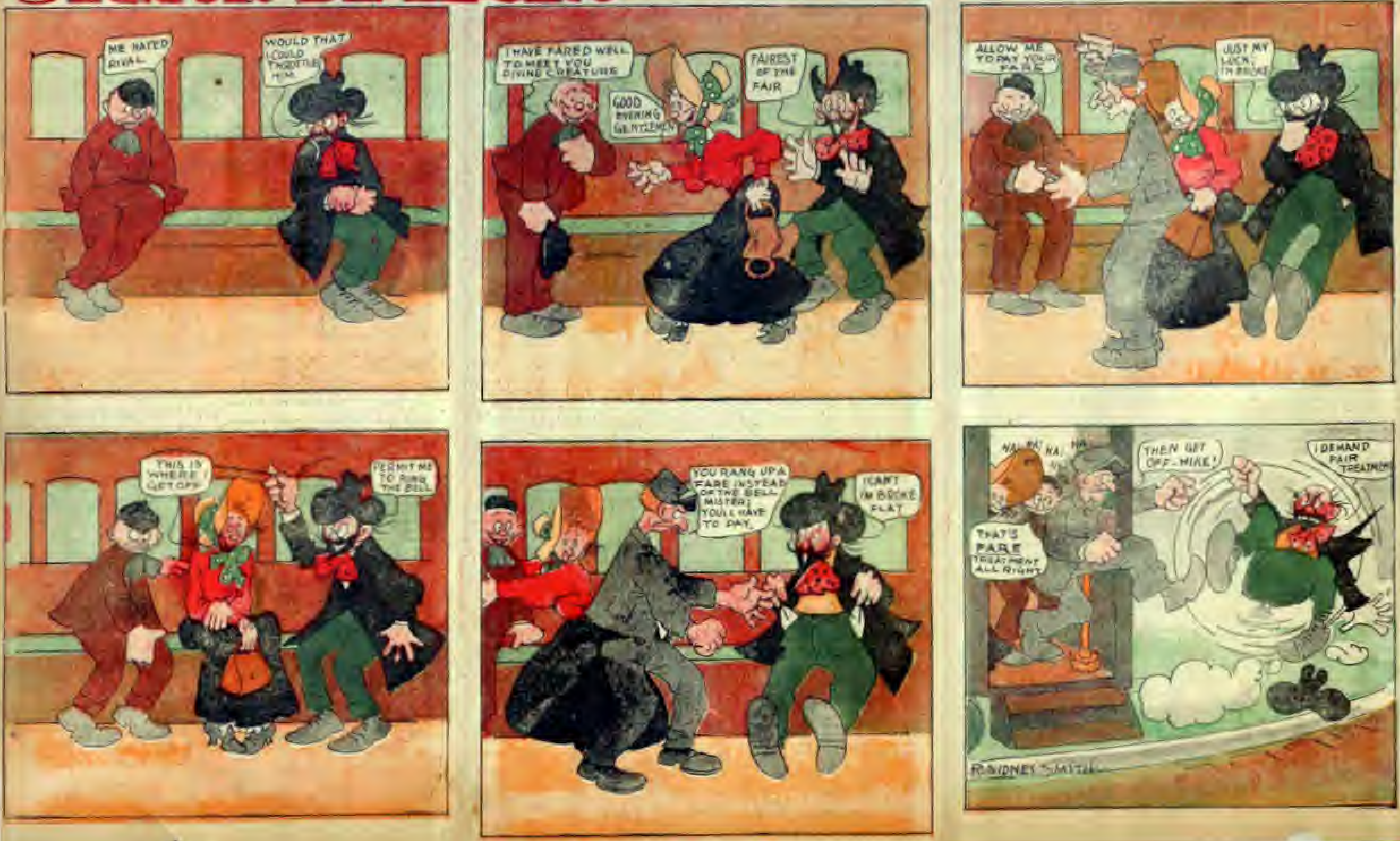

I WONDER IF THE PEOPLE OUT THERE ON PLANET EARTH ARE AS *SLEEPY* AS THE POPULATION OF *SNOOZERS* WE HAVE HERE ON *OUR* PLANET?
"SLEEPY," MAYBE... BUT NOT AS DOWNRIGHT *LAZY* AS A FEW I COULD MENTION!
I HEARD THAT!
SO DID WE!
AND WE RESENT IT!
WE'RE *NOT* LAZY!
NO!
AND WE'LL *PROVE* IT!
PSST... BZZ...BZZ... AND BZZ...
GOOD IDEA!

©2004 HeritageComics.com GRANDVIEW BLVD. LOS ANGELES 90066, CALIF.

SIGNOR DE PLURO GETS EVEN WITH HIS RIVAL


IS IT ANY THING LIKE A PRIZE FIGHT?
OH NO A PRIZE FIGHT AIN'T IN IT
GOING TO THE GAME TOGETHER AHA.
RIP
LIP
RAH
TICKETS
THE TIME HAS COME WHEN I MUST ACT I'LL PUT THIS WEIGHT IN THE LEATHER CASE
KY
XI
YAH
RIP
ZIP
100 LBS
AND CHANGE THE BALL WHEN IT COMES MY WAY
GO IT ENOCH
HURAY
GREAT
WHOOP
LOOK OUT LET ME AT IT
THERE YOU ARE
DOES IT HURT YOU MUCH?
IF I EVER GET WELL I'LL FIX HIM
YOU LOST THE GAME FOR US
YES I THINK HE'LL BE LAID UP FOR SOME TIME
IT'S TOO BAD ENOCH BROKE HIS LEG
BOOK OF RULES
R SIDNEY SMITH.

SIGNOR DE BLURO ASSISTS THE FAIR GERALDINE & GETS THE WORST OF IT


ME HATED RIVAL
WOULD THAT I COULD THROTTLE HIM
I HAVE FARED WELL TO MEET YOU DIVINE CREATURE
GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN
FAIREST OF THE FAIR
ALLOW ME TO PAY YOUR FARE
JUST MY LUCK, I'M BROKE
THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF
PERMIT ME TO RING THE BELL
YOU RANG UP A FARE INSTEAD OF THE BELL MISTER; YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY.
I CAN'T I'M BROKE FLAT
HA, HA! HA, HA
THAT'S FARE TREATMENT ALL RIGHT
THEN GET OFF - HIKE!
I DEMAND FAIR TREATMENT
R. SIDNEY SMITH

Side Talks with Newlyweds

By Mrs Newlywed

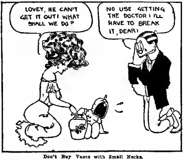
The best way to wake your husband on mornings after he has been out late is to put baby in bed with him and then keep the little precious waiting for his bottle

* *

The furnishings of a nursery always should be simple. Only the furniture that is absolutely necessary should be used, as bric-à-brac, pictures, and the like gather dust.

* *

The proper temperature for baby's nursery is from 66 to 68 degrees, measured by a thermometer hung three feet from the floor The temperature never should be allowed to go below 70 degrees Fahreheit


LOVEY, HE CAN'T GET IT OUT! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
NO USE GETTING THE DOCTOR I I'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT, DEAR!

Don't Buy Vases with Small Necks.

* *

Fresh air for baby is just as necessary as food

* *

Fresh air improves the appetite, the digestion, makes the cheeks rosy, and brings forth all the signs of good health

* *

When your baby begins to feed himself with a spoon wrap him in a bath towel and don't stand near

* *

Don't spoil your baby by taking him up whenever he cries

* *

Babies should not wear such heavy clothing that they are kept in a perspiration

* *

Children who take cold upon the slightest provocation should be kept in cool rooms, especially when asleep They should be dressed warmly, but not allowed to perspire a great deal Every morning the body, particularly the chest and back, should be sponged with cold water, 50 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit

* *

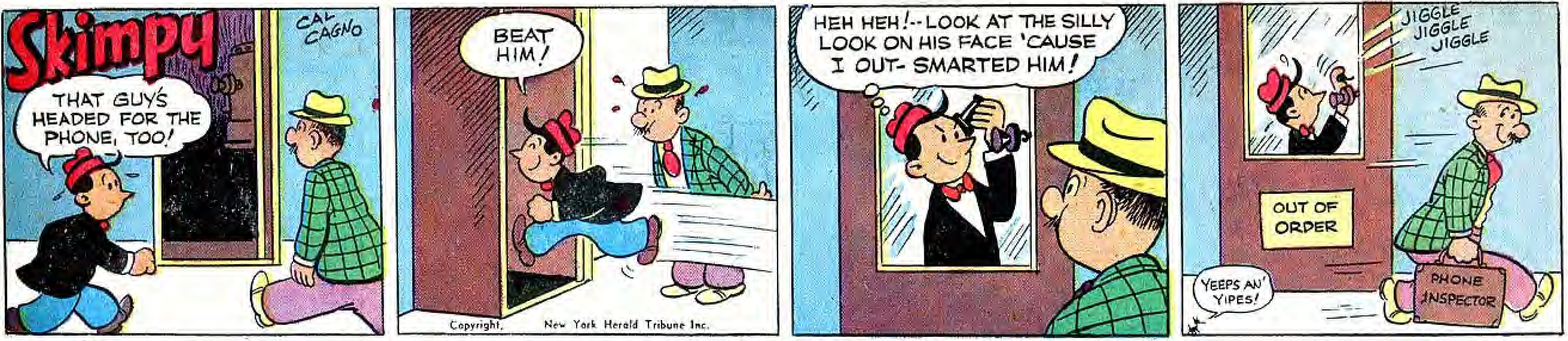
In giving your child a sponge bath stand him in a tub containing a little warm water Then a large bath sponge filled with the cool water should be squeezed two or three times over the body This should be followed by vigorous rubbing with a towel until the skin is quite red. This may be used at 3 years and often at 2 years

* *

To teach your baby to bark like a dog have your husband get down on his hands and knees and bark three times As he does so pet him and repeat "Nice doggie" after every bark After daddy has done this several times baby will try it It not only teaches baby a cute trick but it teaches daddy a valuable lesson in humility

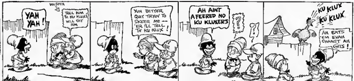
* *

Do not expect your friends to allow your baby to pull their hats to pieces Napoleon pulled the feathers off of Cousin May's hat one day and because I hadn't the heart to stop the little precious May hasn't spoken to me since


Skimpy
CAL CAGNO
THAT GUY'S HEADED FOR THE PHONE, TOO!
BEAT HIM!
Copyright, New York Herald Tribune Inc.
HEH HEH!--LOOK AT THE SILLY LOOK ON HIS FACE 'CAUSE I OUT-SMARTED HIM!
JIGGLE JIGGLE JIGGLE
OUT OF ORDER
YEEPS AN' YIPES!
PHONE INSPECTOR

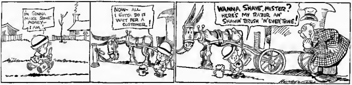
SNOODLES

By Hungerford


YAH YAH!
WHISPER
TELL HIM TH KU KLUXS WILL GIT HIM
YUH BETTER QUIT TRYIN' TO SKEER ME — 'ER I'LL TELL TH' KU KLUX!
AH AINT AFEERED NO KU KLUXERS
?
?
HUNGERFORD
KU KLUX
KU KLUX
AH EATS 'EM EVAH CHANST AH GITS!

SNOODLES

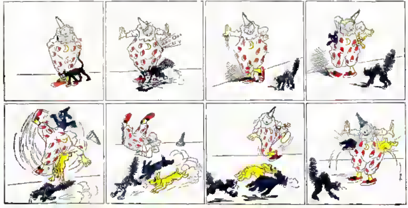
By Hungerford


I'M GONNA MAKE SOME MONEY— I AM!
NOW— ALL I GOTTA DO IS WAIT FER A CUSTOMER!
WANNA SHAVE, MISTER? HERE'S MY RAZOR AN' SHAVIN' BRUSH 'N' EVER'THING!

Splinters

How Could PUSSY Know That SPLINTERS Had THE PUPS in His Pocket. Even a Scared Cat Can Come Back, Though.

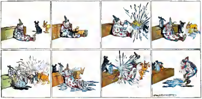
By Steinigans



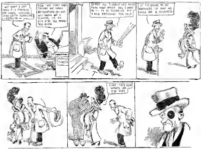
SPLINTERS

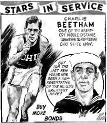
He Used a Rubber Bottle to Keep the Pups Away While He Slept, but the Pups Are Pretty Wise Pups. Watch Them.

By Steinigans

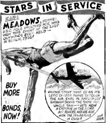


SPOTLIGHT STEVE IN VAUDEVILLE

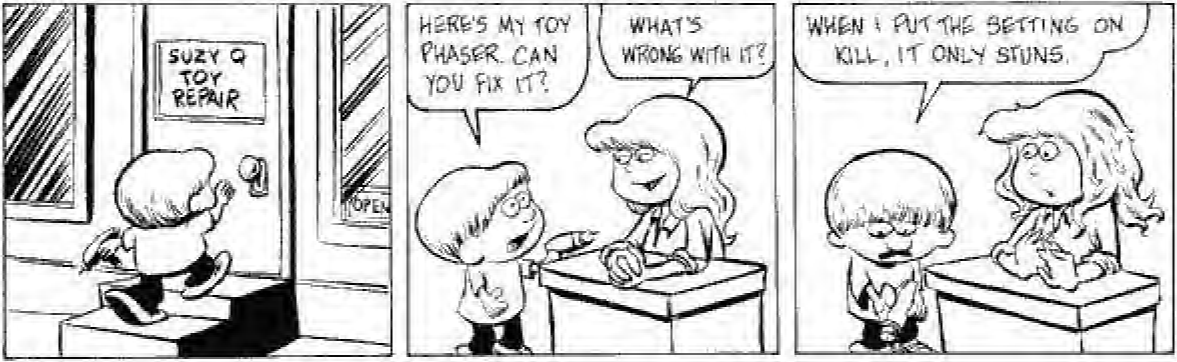

WHY CAN'T I GET WORK? I CAN SING OR DANCE - GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING - COMEDY -
PSH WE DON'T WANT TALENT WE WANT REPUTATION GO OUT AN' WORK UP A SCANDAL OR AN EYE KISS I'LL MAKE YOU RICH
VAUDEVILLE
AFTER ALL I GUESS HE'S MORE THAN HALF RIGHT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO SACRIFICE MY FINER FEELINGS FOR PELF
IF I'M GOING TO BE RUTHLESS I MAY AS WELL BE A COUNTESS
AJAX THIS GUY WANTS AN EYE KISS


STARS IN SERVICE
CHARLIE BEETHAM
ONE OF THE GREATEST MIDDLE-DISTANCE RUNNERS TO REPRESENT OHIO STATE UNIV.
OHIO
BUT FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS HE'S BEEN A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST NAVY!
BUY MORE BONDS
ALAN MAVER

U. S. Treasury Department

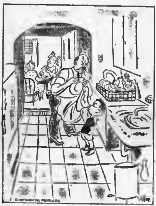

STARS IN SERVICE
EARL MEADOWS, FORMER U.S.C. POLE VAULTING ACE, WHO WON THIS EVENT AT THE LAST OLYMPICS EVER HELD— IN BERLIN, 1936!
HAVING SPENT MOST OF HIS ATHLETIC CAREER FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, EARL IS NATURALLY ENOUGH DOING THE SAME FOR UNCLE SAM — HE'S NOW A CAPTAIN IN THE ARMY AIR FORCES, AND HAS BEEN WITH THE 14TH AIR FORCE IN CHINA!
BUY MORE WAR BONDS, NOW!
ALAN MAVER

U. S. Treasury Department


SUZY Q TOY REPAIR
OPEN
HERE'S MY TOY PHASER. CAN YOU FIX IT?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?
WHEN I PUT THE SETTING ON KILL, IT ONLY STUNS.

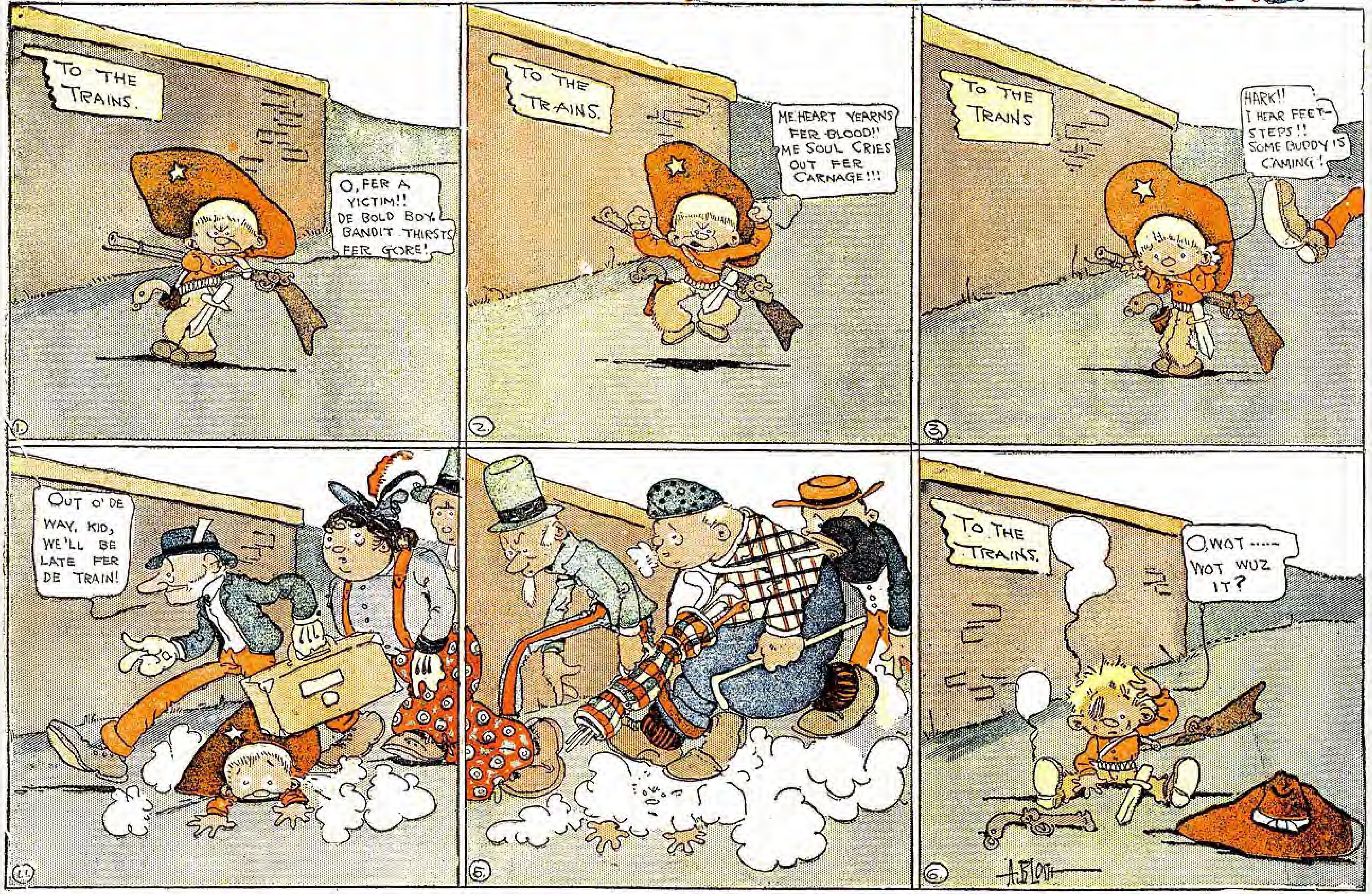
TAN TOPICS

By CHARLES ALLEN

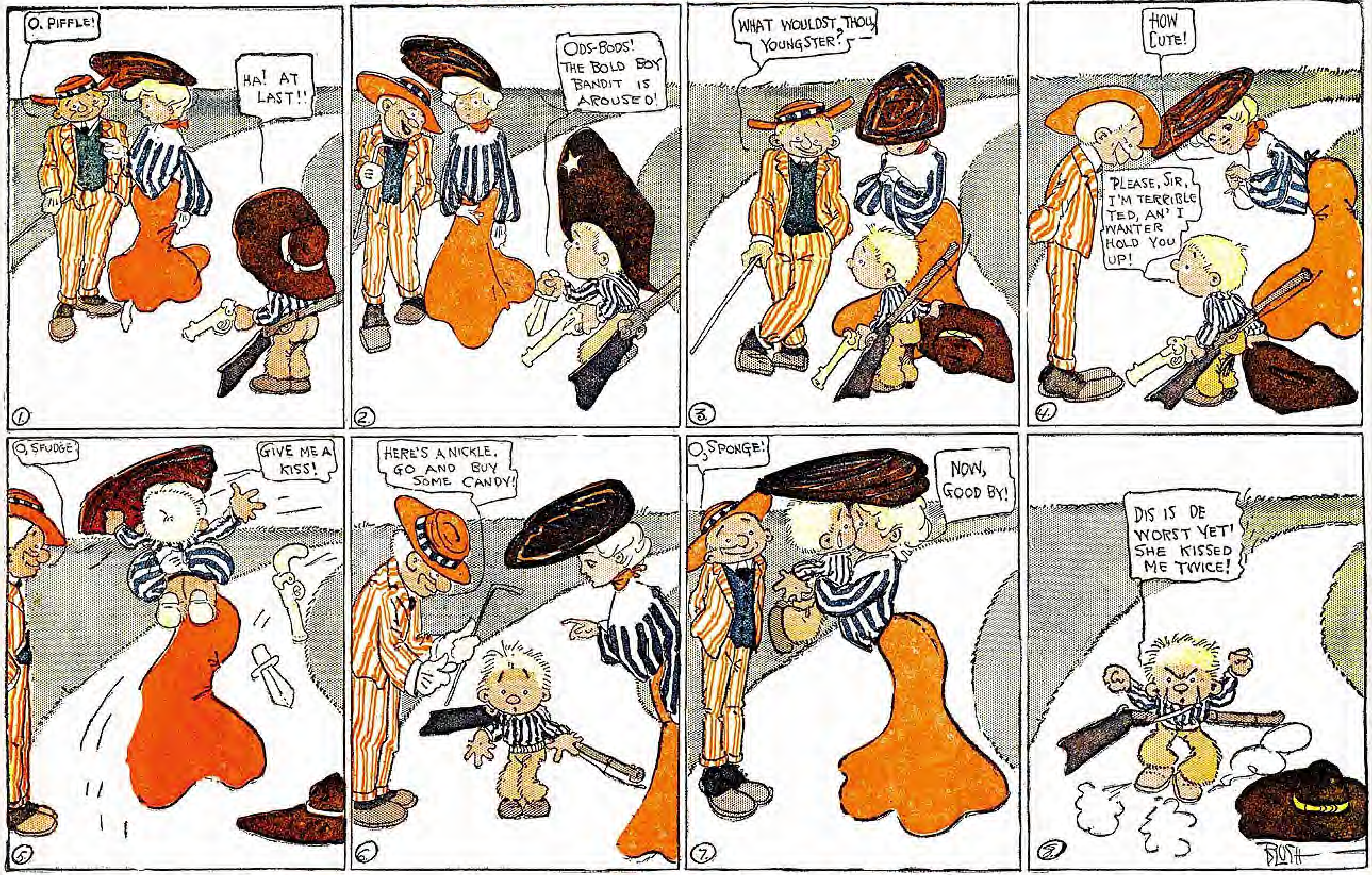

CONTINENTAL FEATURES
Allen

"I met your mother by whistling at her. Let that be a lesson to you. Never whistle at a woman!"

TERRIBLE TED, THE BOY BANDIT.

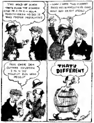

TO THE TRAINS.
O, FER A VICTIM!! DE BOLD BOY BANDIT THIRSTS FER GORE!
1.
TO THE TRAINS.
ME HEART YEARNS FER BLOOD!! ME SOUL CRIES OUT FER CARNAGE!!!
2.
TO THE TRAINS
HARK!! I HEAR FEET-STEPS!! SOME BUDDY IS CAMING!
3.
OUT O' DE WAY, KID, WE'LL BE LATE FER DE TRAIN!
4.
5.
TO THE TRAINS.
O, WOT ----- WOT WUZ IT?
6.
A. BLOTH

TERRIBLE TED.


O, PIFFLE!
HA! AT LAST!!
①
ODS-BODS! THE BOLD BOY BANDIT IS AROUSED!
②
WHAT WOULDST THOU, YOUNGSTER?
③
HOW CUTE!
PLEASE, SIR, I'M TERRIBLE TED, AN' I WANTER HOLD YOU UP!
④
O, SFUDGE!
GIVE ME A KISS!
⑤
HERE'S A NICKLE. GO AND BUY SOME CANDY!
⑥
O, SPONGE!
NOW, GOOD BY!
⑦
DIS IS DE WORST YET! SHE KISSED ME TWICE!
⑧
BUSH

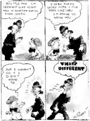
THAT'S DIFFERENT

By Probasco.

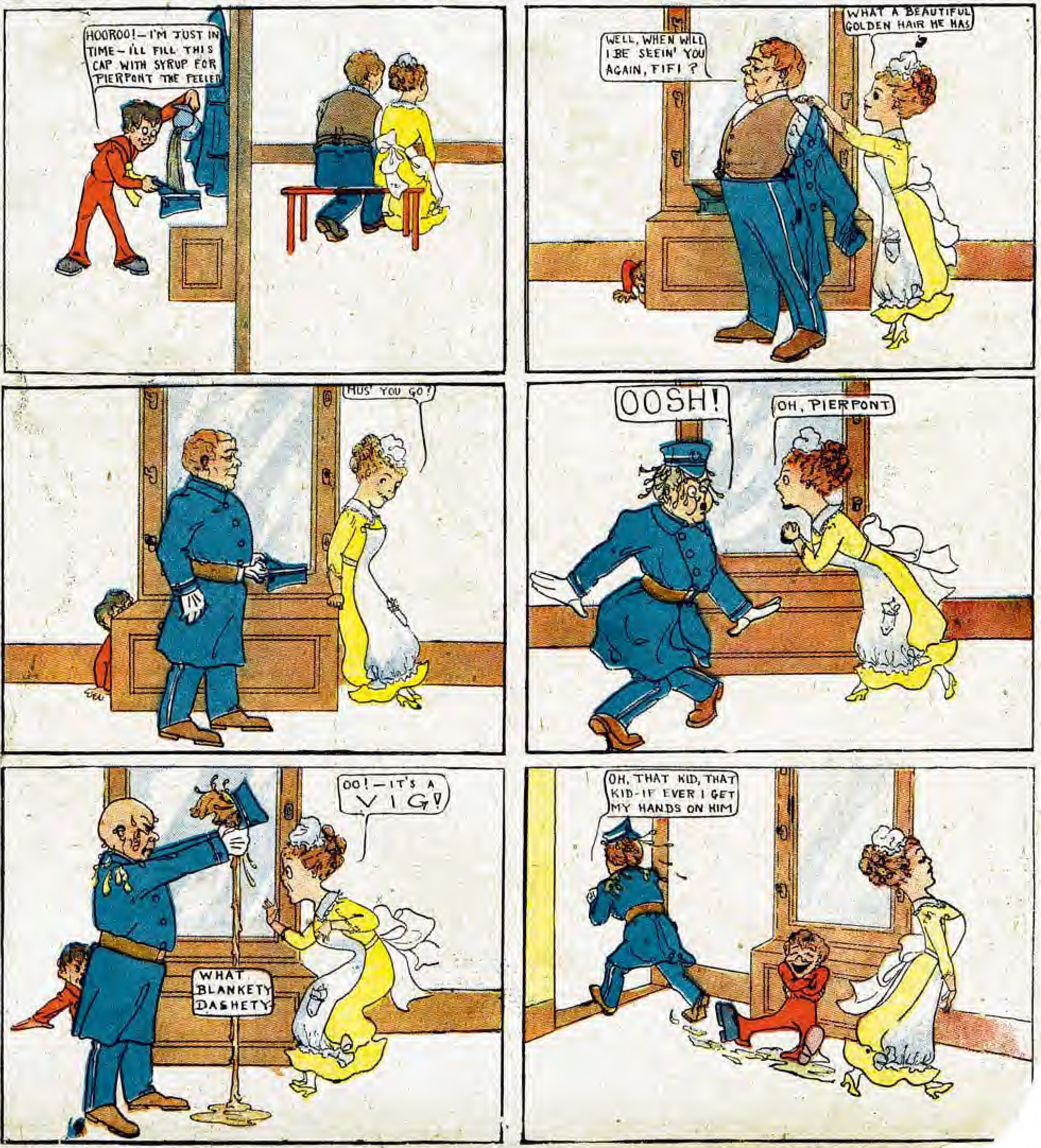

THIS HOLD UP SCARE THAT'S GOING THE ROUNDS GIVES ME A PAIN — ALL A PERSON NEEDS TO DO IS TAKE PROPER PRECAUTIONS
— NOW I HAVE TWO HUNDRED BUCKS SEWED IN MY CLOTHES RIGHT NOW AND I'M NOT AFRAID
PASS OVER DEM CLOTHES BROTHER I'M IN DE HOLDUP BUSINESS MESELF
THAT'S DIFFERENT

THAT'S DIFFERENT

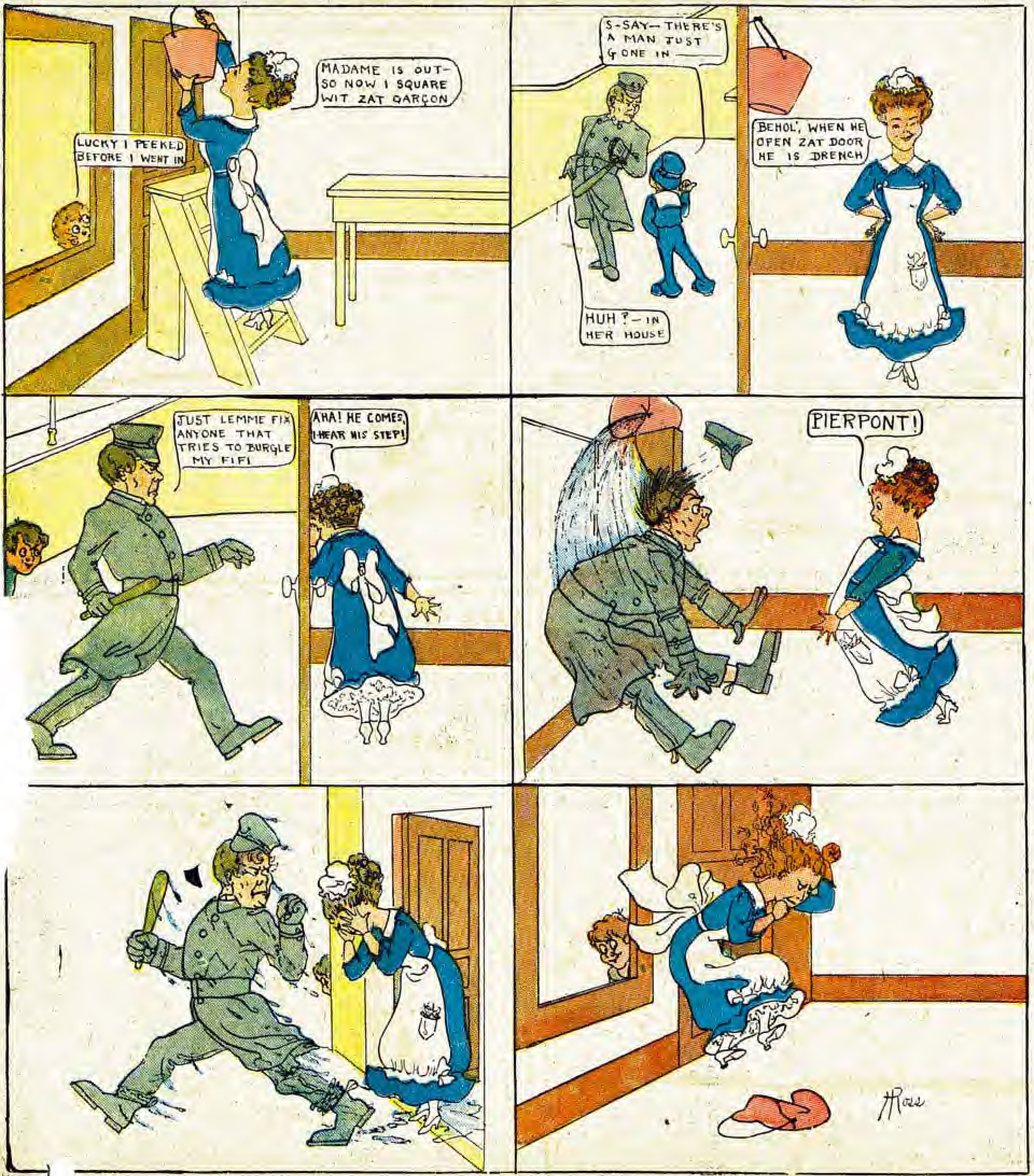
By Probasco.


MY LITTLE MAN I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU IN SUNDAY SCHOOL EACH WEEK
I WISH THERE WERE MORE LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU I'M PROUD TO KNOW YOU
BUT I WOULDN'T GO IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO
THAT'S DIFFERENT

THAT KID

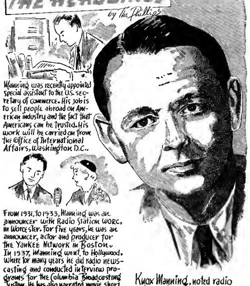

HOOROO!—I'M JUST IN TIME—I'LL FILL THIS CAP WITH SYRUP FOR PIERPONT THE PEELER
WELL, WHEN WILL I BE SEEIN' YOU AGAIN, FIFI ?
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN HAIR HE HAS
HUS' YOU GO?
OOSH!
OH, PIERPONT
OO!—IT'S A VIG!
WHAT BLANKETY DASHETY
OH, THAT KID, THAT KID—IF EVER I GET MY HANDS ON HIM

THAT KID


MADAME IS OUT- SO NOW I SQUARE WIT ZAT GARÇON
LUCKY I PEEKED BEFORE I WENT IN
S-SAY— THERE'S A MAN JUST GONE IN ——
HUH ?- IN HER HOUSE
BEHOL', WHEN HE OPEN ZAT DOOR HE IS DRENCH
JUST LEMME FIX ANYONE THAT TRIES TO BURGLE MY FIFI
AHA! HE COMES, I HEAR HIS STEP!
PIERPONT!
H Ross

THEY MADE THE HEADLINES

by The Phillips



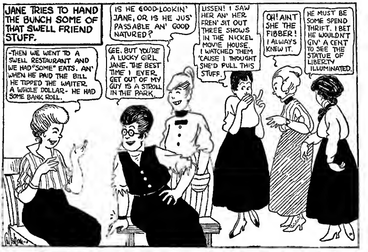
Manning was recently appointed special assistant to the U.S. secretary of commerce. His job is to sell people abroad on American industry and the fact that Americans can be trusted. His work will be carried on from the Office of International Affairs, Washington D.C.

From 1931 to 1933, Manning was an announcer with Radio Station WORC, in Worcester. For five years, he was an announcer, actor and producer for the Yankee Network in Boston. In 1937, Manning went to Hollywood, where for many years he did radio newscasting and conducted interview programs for the Columbia Broadcasting System. He has also narrated movie short subjects and acted in feature movies.

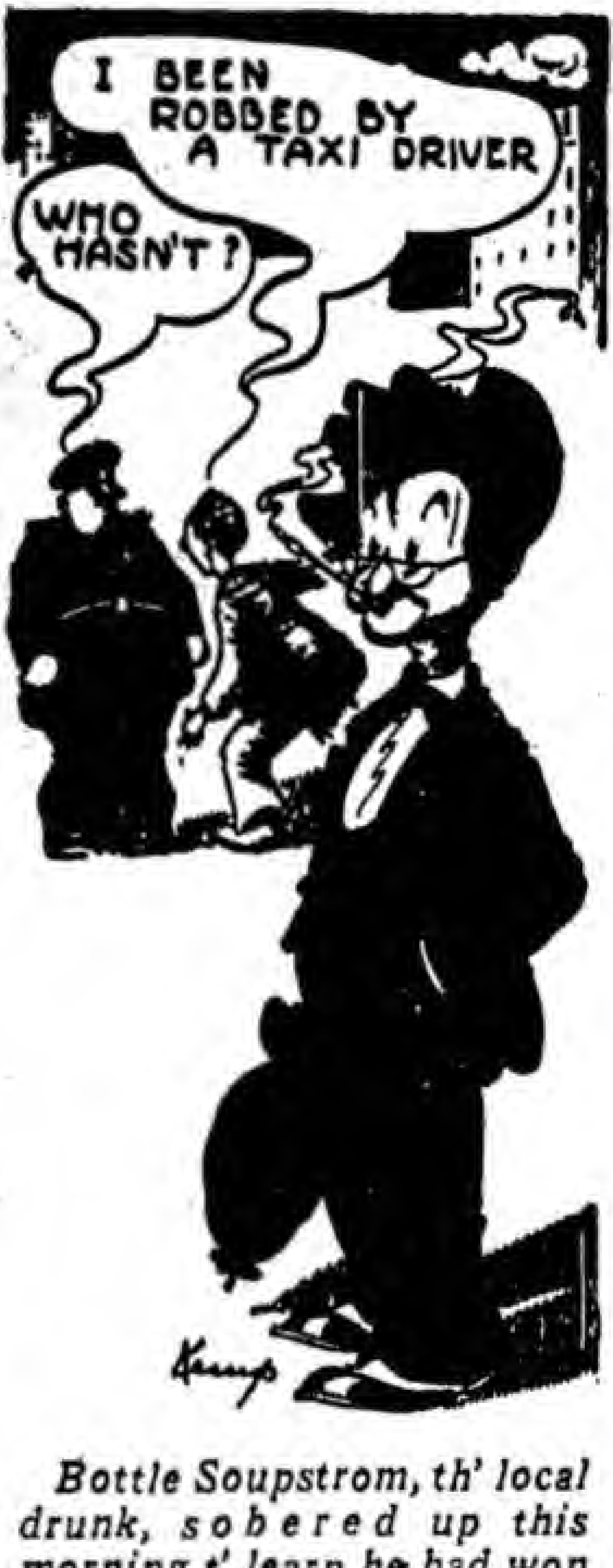
Knox Manning, noted radio actor and producer.

THOSE GIRLS :: :: ::

By Jack Callahan


JANE TRIES TO HAND THE BUNCH SOME OF THAT SWELL FRIEND STUFF.
IS HE GOOD-LOOKIN' JANE, OR IS HE JUS' PASSABLE AN' GOOD NATURED?
-THEN WE WENT TO A SWELL RESTAURANT AND WE HAD "SOME" EATS. AN' WHEN HE PAID THE BILL HE TIPPED THE WAITER A WHOLE DOLLAR- HE HAD SOME BANK ROLL.
GEE, BUT YOU'RE A LUCKY GIRL JANE. THE BEST TIME I EVER GET OUT OF MY GUY IS A STROLL IN THE PARK.
LISSEN! I SAW HER AN' HER FREN' SIT OUT THREE SHOWS IN THE NICKEL MOVIE HOUSE. I WATCHED THEM 'CAUSE I THOUGHT SHE'D PULL THIS STUFF.
OH! AINT SHE THE FIBBER! I ALWAYS KNEW IT.
HE MUST BE SOME SPEND THRIFT. I BET HE WOULDN'T GIV' A CENT TO SEE THE STATUE OF LIBERTY ILLUMINATED.

Tode Tuttle

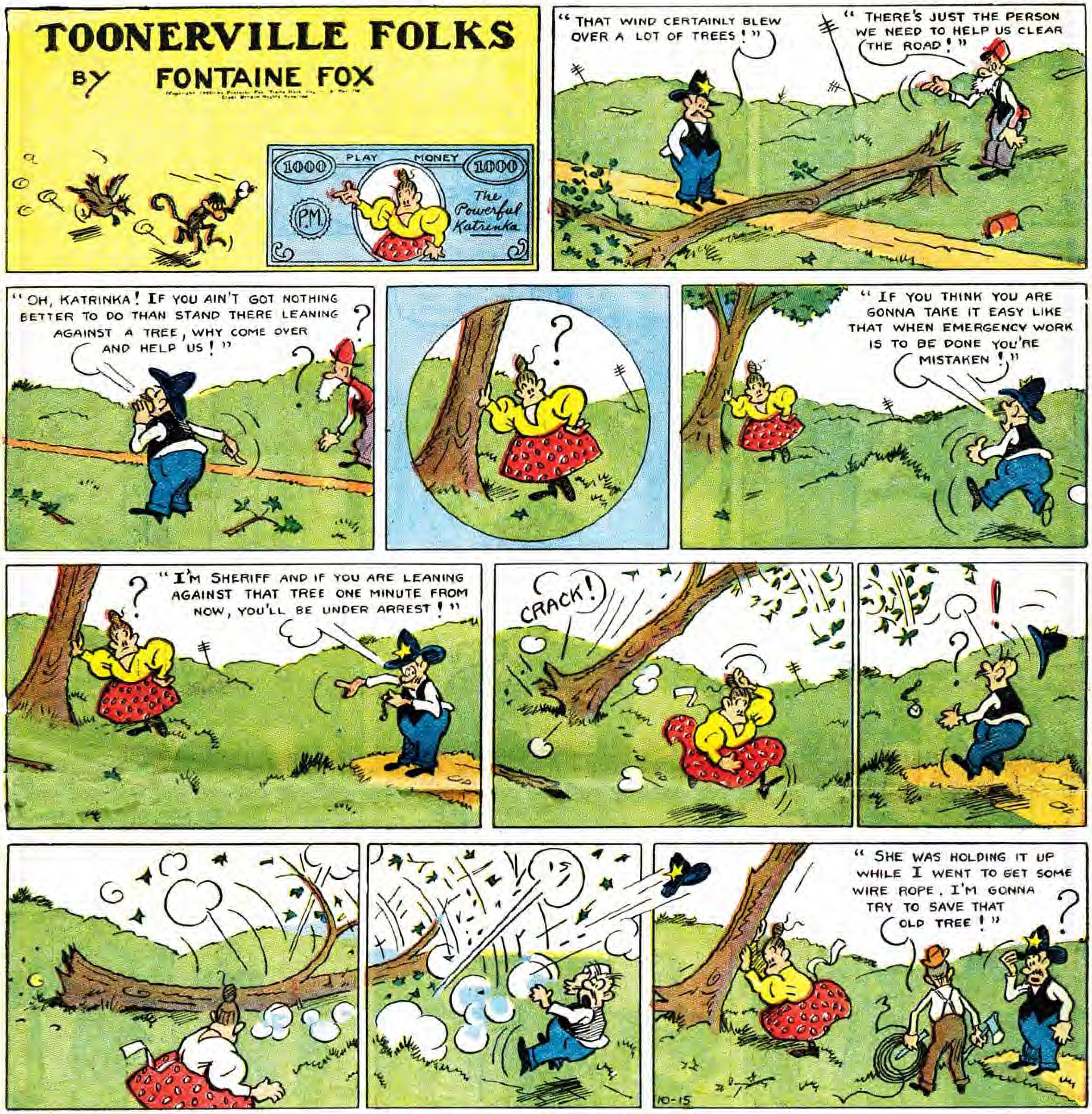


I BEEN ROBBED BY A TAXI DRIVER
WHO HASN'T?

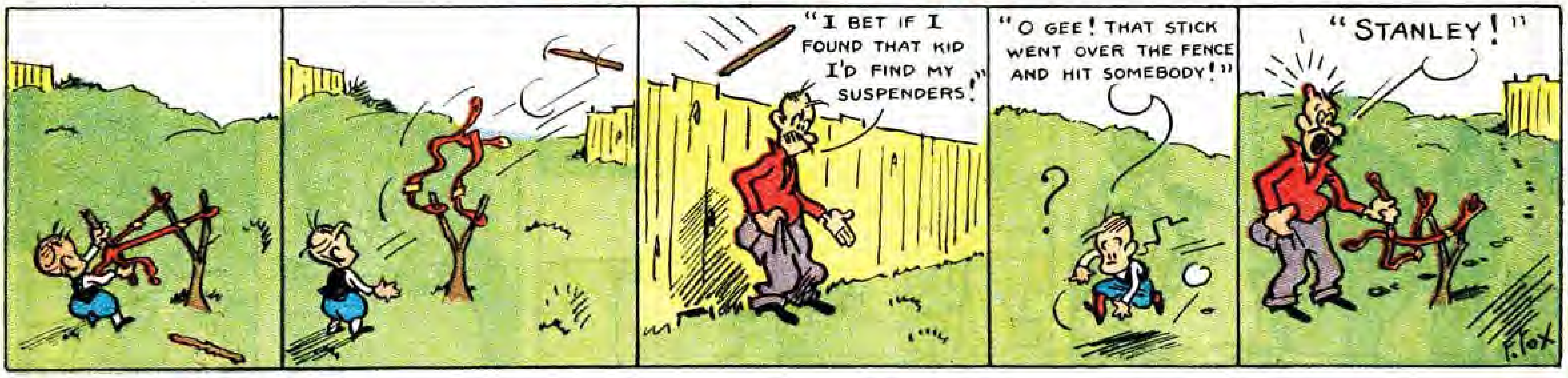
Bottle Soupstrom, th' local drunk, sobered up this morning t' learn he had won th' dancin' contest last night, when all he wuz tryin' t' do wuz git across th' floor.

TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX


PLAY MONEY
1000
1000
P.M.
The Powerful Katrinka
"THAT WIND CERTAINLY BLEW OVER A LOT OF TREES!"
"THERE'S JUST THE PERSON WE NEED TO HELP US CLEAR THE ROAD!"
"OH, KATRINKA! IF YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN STAND THERE LEANING AGAINST A TREE, WHY COME OVER AND HELP US!"
"IF YOU THINK YOU ARE GONNA TAKE IT EASY LIKE THAT WHEN EMERGENCY WORK IS TO BE DONE YOU'RE MISTAKEN!"
"I'M SHERIFF AND IF YOU ARE LEANING AGAINST THAT TREE ONE MINUTE FROM NOW, YOU'LL BE UNDER ARREST!"
CRACK!
"SHE WAS HOLDING IT UP WHILE I WENT TO GET SOME WIRE ROPE. I'M GONNA TRY TO SAVE THAT OLD TREE!"
10-15

LITTLE STANLEY


"I BET IF I FOUND THAT KID I'D FIND MY SUSPENDERS!"
"O GEE! THAT STICK WENT OVER THE FENCE AND HIT SOMEBODY!"
"STANLEY!"
F. Fox

United FEATURE SYN
COMICS

ABBIE an' SLATS
Daily strip, Sunday page
By RAEBURN VAN BUREN

LI'L ABNER
Daily strip, Sunday page
By AL CAPP

BACK HOME AGAIN
Daily panel
By ED DODD

BENNY
Daily strip
By J. CARVER PUSEY

BRONCHO BILL
Daily strip, Sunday page
By HARRY F. O'NEILL

BUSTER BEANS
Sunday page
By ROBERT L. DICKEY

ELLA CINDERS
Daily strip, Sunday page
By BILL CONSELMAN
and CHARLIE PLUME

EVERYDAY MOVIES
Daily panel
By DENYS WORTMAN

GRIN AND BEAR IT
Daily panel, Sunday page
By GEORGE LICHTY

JASPER
Daily panel
By FRANK OWEN

JIM HARDY
Daily strip
By DICK MOORES

JOE JINKS
Daily strip, Sunday page

LITTLE MARY MIXUP
Daily strip, Sunday page
By R. M. BRINKERHOFF

NANCY
Daily strip, Sunday page with
FRITZI RITZ
By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

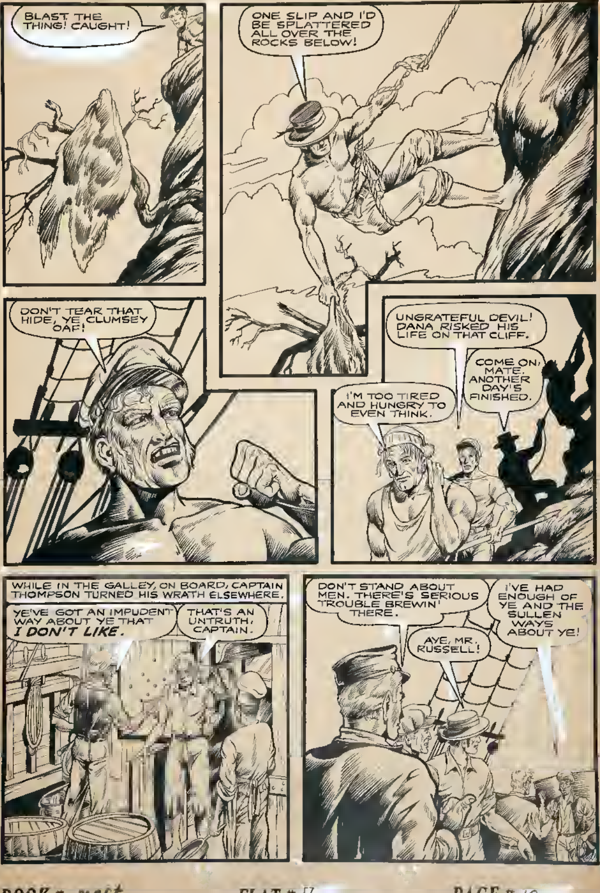
STRANGE AS IT SEEMS
Daily panel, Sunday page
By JOHN HIX

The CAPTAIN and the KIDS
Daily strip, Sunday page
By RUDOLPH DIRKS

TAILSPIN TOMMY
Daily strip, Sunday page
By HAL FORREST

TARZAN
Daily strip, Sunday page
By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

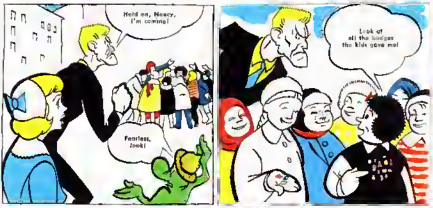
* 220 EAST 42ND STREET NEW YORK CITY


BLAST THE THING! CAUGHT!
ONE SLIP AND I'D BE SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE ROCKS BELOW!
DON'T TEAR THAT HIDE, YE CLUMSEY OAF!
UNGRATEFUL DEVIL! DANA RISKED HIS LIFE ON THAT CLIFF.
COME ON, MATE. ANOTHER DAY'S FINISHED.
I'M TOO TIRED AND HUNGRY TO EVEN THINK.
WHILE IN THE GALLEY, ON BOARD, CAPTAIN THOMPSON TURNED HIS WRATH ELSEWHERE.
YE'VE GOT AN IMPUDENT WAY ABOUT YE THAT I DON'T LIKE.
THAT'S AN UNTRUTH, CAPTAIN.
DON'T STAND ABOUT MEN. THERE'S SERIOUS TROUBLE BREWIN' THERE.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YE AND THE SULLEN WAYS ABOUT YE!
AYE, MR. RUSSELL!

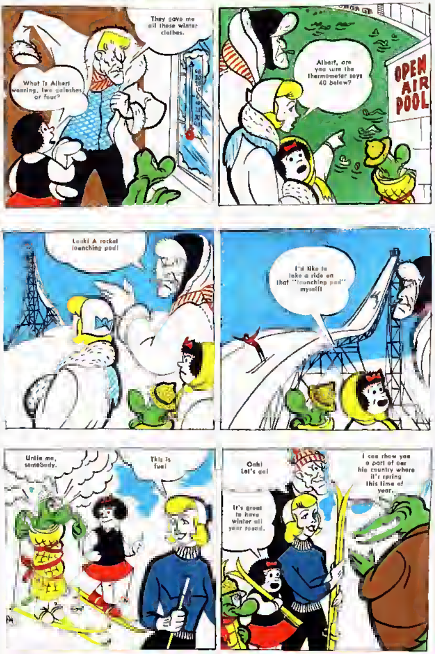
WELCOME FRIENDS!

DRAWINGS BY ALEXEI KOLLI

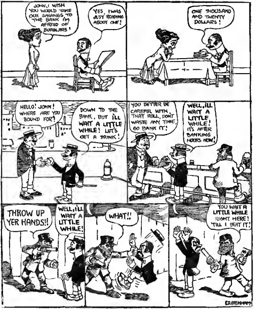
TEXT BY VICTOR KUPRIANOV


Hold on, Nancy, I'm coming!
Fearless, look!
Look at all the badges the kids gave me!

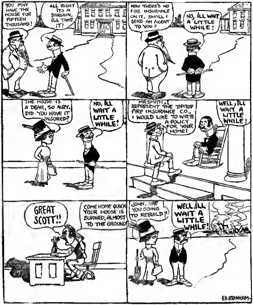
Winnie Winkle, Nancy, Fearless Fosdick and Albert land in Moscow by spaceship. They see a lot of new things and new people.


They gave me all these winter clothes.
What is Albert wearing, two galoshes or four?
Albert, are you sure the thermometer says 40 below?
OPEN AIR POOL
Look! A rocket launching pad!
I'd like to take a ride on that "launching pad" myself!
Untie me, somebody.
This is fun!
Ooh! Let's go!
I can show you a part of our big country where it's spring this time of year.
It's great to have winter all year round.

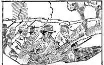
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE


JOHN, I WISH YOU WOULD TAKE OUR SAVINGS TO THE BANK I'M AFRAID OF BURGLARS!
YES, I WAS JUST READING ABOUT ONE!
ONE THOUSAND AND TWENTY DOLLARS!
HELLO! JOHN! WHERE ARE YOU BOUND FOR?
DOWN TO THE BANK, BUT I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE! LET'S GET A DRINK!
YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL WITH THAT ROLL, DON'T WASTE ANY TIME, GO BANK IT!
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE! IT'S AFTER BANKING HOURS NOW!
THROW UP YER HANDS!!
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE!
WHAT!!
YOU WAIT A LITTLE WHILE RIGHT HERE! 'TILL I BEAT IT!

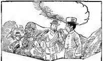
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE


YOU MAY HAVE THE HOUSE FOR FIFTEEN THOUSAND!
ALL RIGHT ITS A BARGAIN, I'LL TAKE IT!
NOW THERE'S NO FIRE INSURANCE ON IT, SHALL I SEND AN AGENT TO YOU?
NO, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE!
THE HOUSE IS A DEAR, SO AIRY, DID YOU HAVE IT INSURED?
NO, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE!
MR SMITH, I REPRESENT THE TIP-TOP FIRE INSURANCE CO., I WOULD LIKE TO WRITE A POLICY FOR YOUR HOME!
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE!
GREAT SCOTT!!
COME HOME QUICK YOUR HOUSE IS BURNED, ALMOST TO THE GROUND!
JOHN, ARE YOU GOING TO REBUILD?
WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE!
ED. GRINHAM

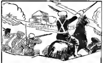
What American Histories Omit ⊛ *BLACK MEN IN COLONIAL WARS* ⊛ By Nathan Hopkins



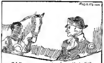
IN 1711 the English of New Jersey and New York, with their dark-skinned allies, marched against the French in Montreal. Black men were called to duty not only on land but on sea, for record is made of Caesar Marks, an African officer, on board the transport sloop George.



WHEN General Braddock of England landed at Alexandria, Va., with 3,000 picked veterans, he started on a slow roundabout march to Pennsylvania by wagon route. He placed Sandy Jenkins of Fairfax county, Virginia, a black man and expert horseman, in charge of the wageners.



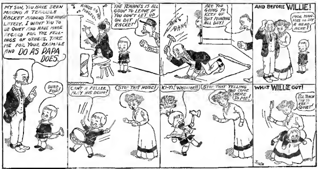
SUSQUEHANNA JACK, called "Black Jack" of Caucasian and African blood, well-known scout and fearless Indian hunter, picked up by General Braddock on his march, rendered valuable service. Jack, with a band of his followers, all ex-slaves, led the army as far as Frederick, Md.



OLD army records show that Billy Brown, Jack Miner, Abraham Lawrence, Archibald Kelso, Nathan Johnson and Martin Swain fought with the British under Captain Walker against the French in what is now the state of Pennsylvania. All were born in Africa and brought here as slaves.

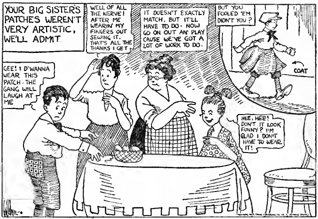
Next Week—Raids at Negro Mountain.

What Willie Got -:- -:- By Ferd G. Long

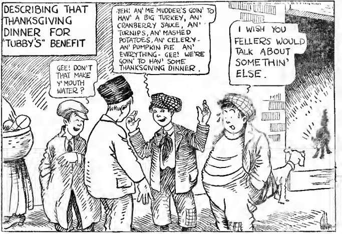

MY SON, YOU HAVE BEEN MAKING A TERRIBLE RACKET AROUND THE HOUSE LATELY. I WANT YOU TO BE QUIET AND HAVE MORE REGARD FOR THE FEELINGS OF OTHERS. TAKE ME FOR YOUR EXAMPLE AND DO AS PAPA DOES.
SURE POP!
RINGS ON HER FINGERS-
THE TENANTS IS ALL GOIN' TO LEAVE IF YOU DON'T LET UP ON DAT RACKET!
BANG
BANG!
ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP UP THAT POUNDING ALL DAY!
AND BEFORE WILLIE!
POOR MAN-HAS HE GOT A HEAD ACHE?
CAN'T A FELLER PLAY HIS DRUM?
STOP THAT NOISE!
KI-YI! WHOOPEE!!
STOP THAT YELLING AND COME HERE TO ME!
WHAT WILLIE GOT!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP QUIET!

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Callahan

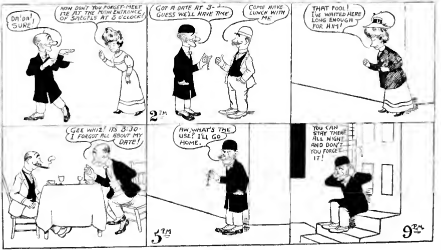

YOUR BIG SISTER'S PATCHES WEREN'T VERY ARTISTIC, WE'LL ADMIT
WELL OF ALL THE NERVE! AFTER ME WEARIN' MY FINGERS OUT SEWING IT. THAT'S ALL THE THANKS I GET.
IT DOESN'T EXACTLY MATCH. BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO - NOW GO ON OUT AN' PLAY CAUSE WE'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO.
BUT YOU FOOLED 'EM DIDN'T YOU?
COAT
GEE! I D'WANNA WEAR THIS PATCH - THE GANG WILL LAUGH AT ME
HEE, HEE! DON'T IT LOOK FUNNY? I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR IT!

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY * * **By Jack Callahan**


DESCRIBING THAT THANKSGIVING DINNER FOR "TUBBY'S" BENEFIT
GEE! DON'T THAT MAKE Y' MOUTH WATER?
YEH! AN' ME MUDDER'S GOIN' TO HAV' A BIG TURKEY, AN' CRANBERRY SAUCE, AN' TURNIPS, AN' MASHED POTATOES, AN' CELERY, AN' PUMPKIN PIE AN' EVERYTHING - GEE! WE'RE GOIN' TO HAV' SOME THANKSGIVING DINNER.
I WISH YOU FELLERS WOULD TALK ABOUT SOMETHIN' ELSE.

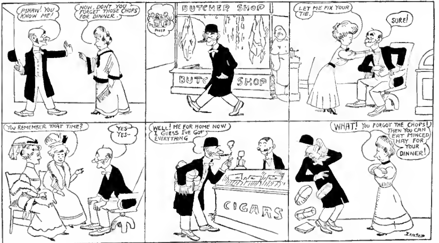
When Bill Thinkuvit Comes Home at Night.

By F. G. Long.

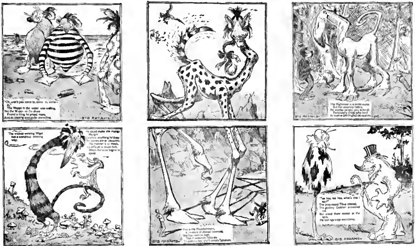

DA'DA! SURE!
NOW DON'T YOU FORGET—MEET ME AT THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF SIEGELS AT 3 O'CLOCK!
GOT A DATE AT 3—GUESS WE'LL HAVE TIME
COME HAVE LUNCH WITH ME
2 P.M.
THAT FOOL! I'VE WAITED HERE LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM!
GEE WHIZ! ITS 3:30—I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MY DATE!
AW, WHAT'S THE USE? I'LL GO HOME.
5 P.M.
YOU CAN STAY THERE ALL NIGHT AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
9 P.M.

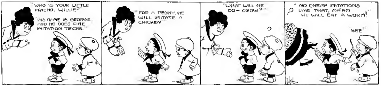
When Bill Thinkuvit Comes Home at Night.

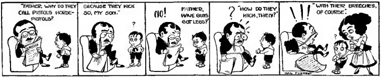
By F. G. Long.


PSHAW! YOU KNOW ME!
NOW, DON'T YOU FORGET THOSE CHOPS FOR DINNER.
BUTCHER SHOP
POKER
BUTC SHOP
LET ME FIX YOUR TIE.
SURE!
YOU REMEMBER THAT TIME?
YES- YES-
WELL! ME FOR HOME NOW I GUESS I'VE GOT EVERYTHING
CIGARS
WHAT! YOU FORGOT THE CHOPS! THEN YOU CAN EAT MINCED HAY FOR YOUR DINNER!

Wild Animals That I Never Met, by Bob Addams, Nature Faker.

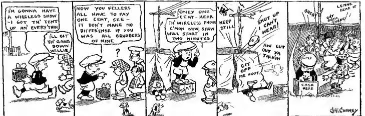

"Oh, won't you come in, come in, come in,"
The Wopps in the water was wailing,
But the Wopps on the shore
Found a thing he prized more,
And so cleaning was quite unavailing.
BOB ADDAMS
The Highnuss is a noble snake
But has uncanny habits.
He startles people, yes, indeed!
Particularly those who feed
At twelve (midnight) on rarebits.
BOB ADDAMS
The wicked winking Wiget
has a wondrous winning way.
He could make the mangy Mungot
swallow anything he'd say.
His stories are so plausible,
His manner is so meek,
'Tis difficult to doubt him,
When the beast begins to speak.
This is the Muddleorum,
A creature of dismal decorum.
She has ears so high
That if someone talks by
To address her, she'll simply ignorum.
BOB ADDAMS
"Tee hee, tee hee, what's the tea?"
The deep-eared Thua uttered.
The gloomy Gubhon answered not
But stood there rooted to the spot,
His feelings were embittered.
BOB ADDAMS

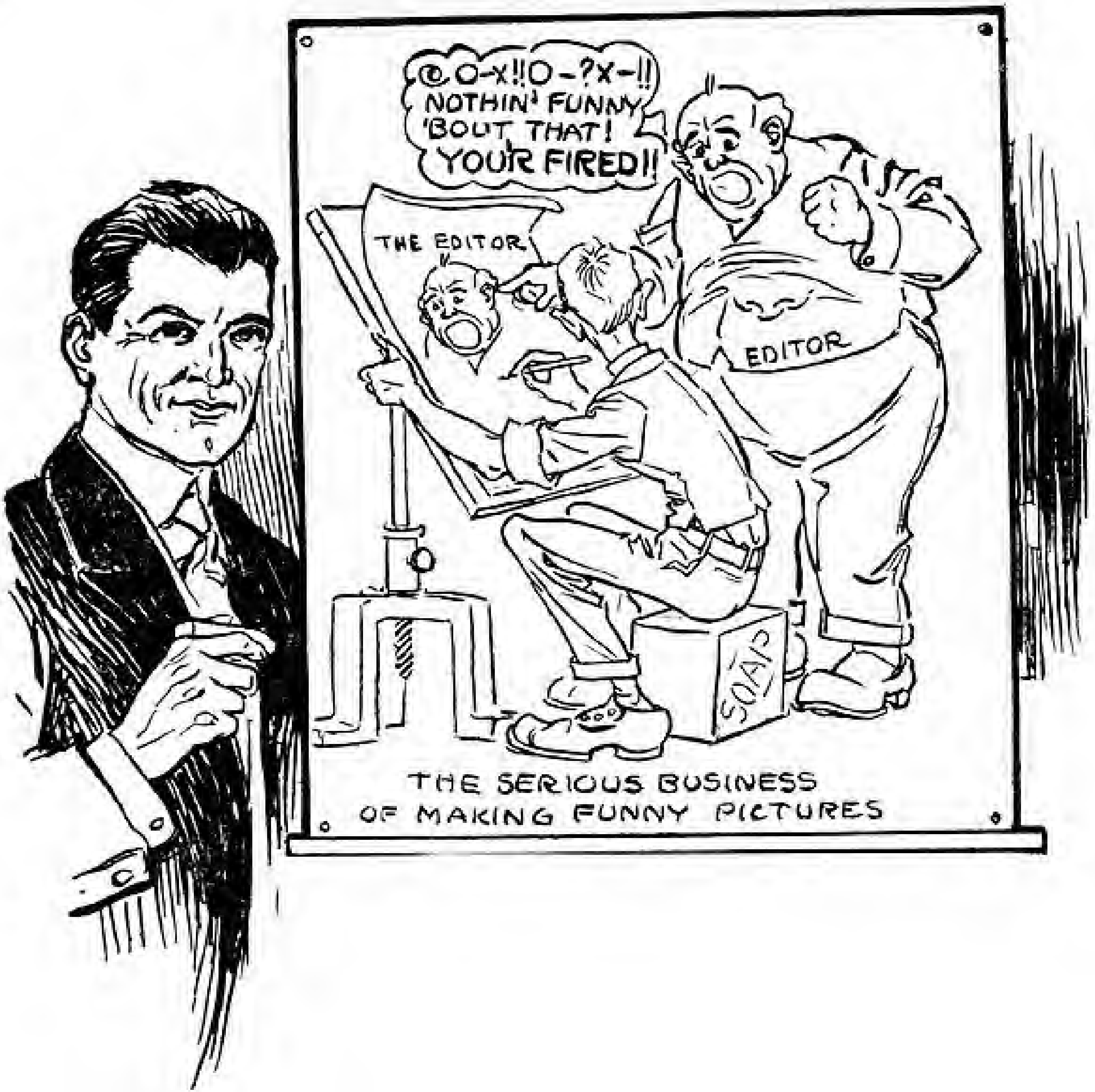

"WHO IS YOUR LITTLE FRIEND, WILLIE?"
"HIS NAME IS GEORGE, AND HE DOES FINE IMITATION TRICKS."
"FOR A PENNY, HE WILL IMITATE A CHICKEN"
"WHAT WILL HE DO—CROW?"
?
?
" NO CHEAP IMITATIONS LIKE THAT, MA'AM HE WILL EAT A WORM!"
"SEE!"


"FATHER, WHY DO THEY CALL PISTOLS HORSE-PISTOLS?
BECAUSE THEY KICK SO, MY SON."
?
NO!
FATHER, HAVE GUNS GOT LEGS?"
?
"HOW DO THEY KICK, THEN?"
!!!
"WITH THEIR BREECHES, OF COURSE."
?
HAL FORREST

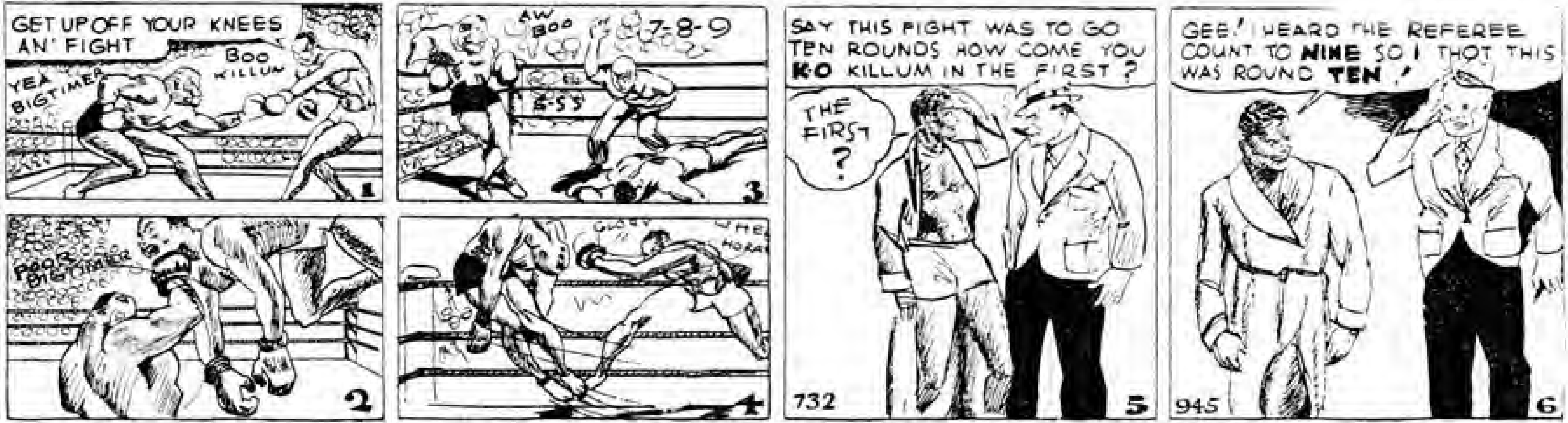
WIRELESS WILLIE—He Capitalizes the Radio

By C. F. CAGNEY

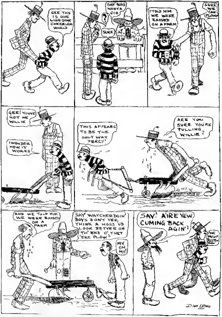

I'M GONNA HAVE A WIRELESS SHOW -I GOT TH' TENT UP AN' EVERY'THIN
I'LL GIT TH' GANG DOWN WILLIE
NOW YOU FELLERS ALL HAVE TO PAY ONE CENT, SEE- IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFER'ENSE IF YOU WAS ALL BRUDDERS OF MINE
?
ONEY ONE CENT-HEAR TH' WIRELESS PHONE C'MON NOW, SHOW WILL START IN TWO MINUTES
SOAP
KEEP STILL
SHUT UP I CAN'T HEAR!
AW CUT OUT YA TALKIN
GIT OFF ME FOOT
OUCH
GIT OUTA HERE
LEMME HEAR IT
CASH HERE
C. F. CAGNEY


©O-X!!O-?X-!! NOTHIN' FUNNY 'BOUT THAT! YOU'R FIRED!!
THE EDITOR
EDITOR
SOAP
THE SERIOUS BUSINESS OF MAKING FUNNY PICTURES

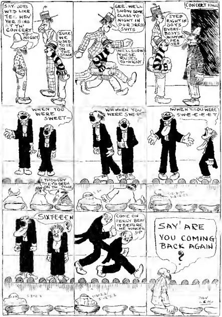
THE ADVENTURES OF BILL ★ ★ By Jay and Mabel Jackson


GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES AN' FIGHT
YEA BIGTIMER
BOO KILLUM
1
POOR BIGTIMER
2
AW BOO
7-8-9
3
GLORY
4
SAY THIS FIGHT WAS TO GO TEN ROUNDS HOW COME YOU **KO** KILLUM IN THE FIRST ?
THE FIRST ?
732
5
GEE! I HEARD THE REFEREE COUNT TO **NINE** SO I THOT THIS WAS ROUND **TEN** !
945
6

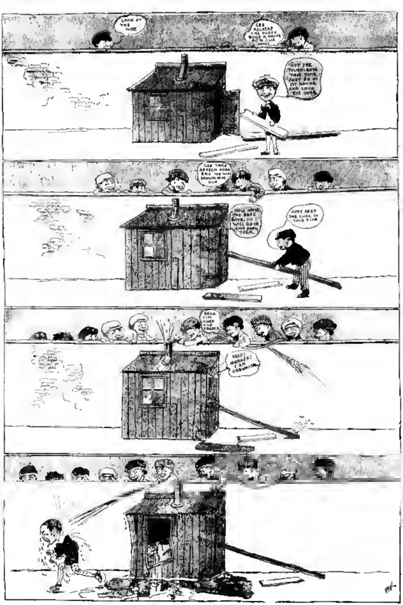
The Adventures of Percy and Willie

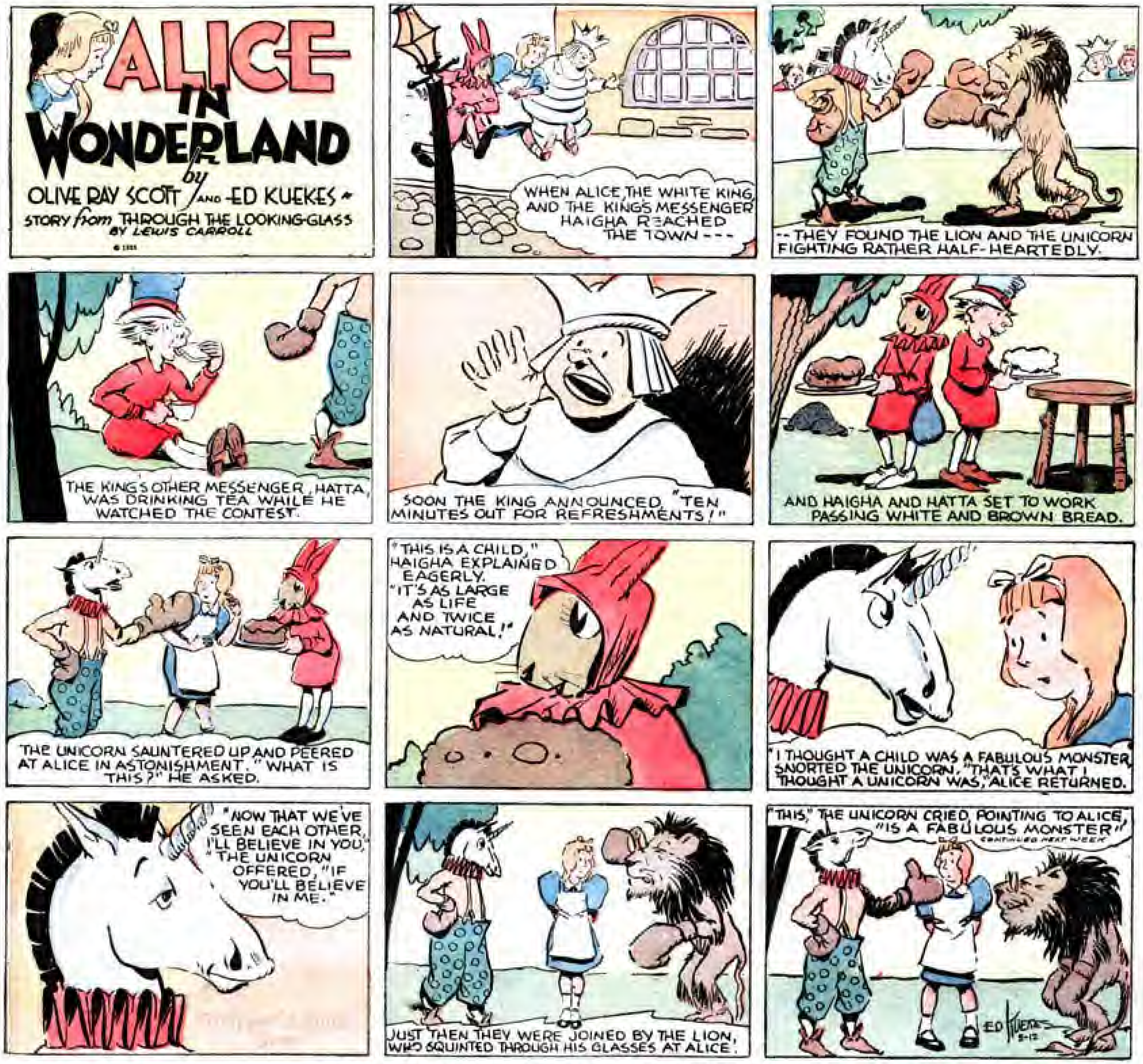

GEE THIS IS ONE LONESOME CHEERLESS WORLD
SAY BOYS WANTA JOB
?
SURE
I TOLD HIM WE WERE RAISED ON A FARM
SURE WE CAN PLOUGH
GEE! YOUVE GOT ME WILLIE
I WONDER HOW IT WORKS
THIS APPEARS TO BE THE ONLY WAY PERCY!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE PULLING WILLIE?
AND WE TOLD HIM WE WERE RAISED ON A FARM
SAY' WATCHER DOIN' BOYS DON'T YER THINK A HOSS 'UD LOOK BETTER ON TH' END O' THET 'ERE PLOW?
MY OH MY
SAY' A'IRE YEW CUMING BACK AGIN'?
WE MIGHT BUY-
DAN LENO

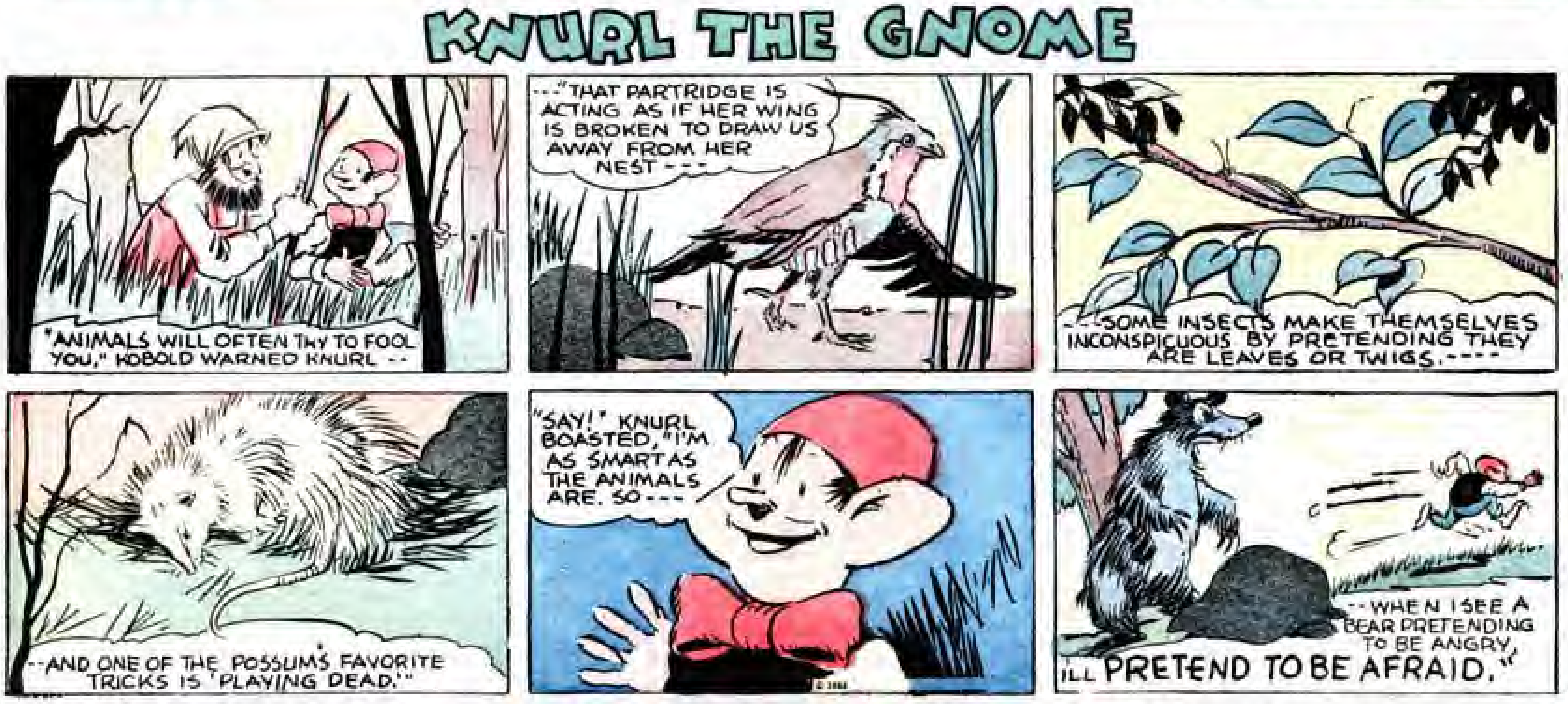
The Adventures of Percy and Willie


SAY! BOYS WE'D LIKE TER HEV YER SING AT TH' CONCERT TO-NIGHT
SURE WE USED TO BE ON THE STAGE
GEE! WE'LL SHOW SOME CLASS TO-NIGHT IN OUR DRESS SUITS
WE'LL SHOW THESE RUBES TO-NIGHT
CONCERT HALL
STEP RIGHT IN BOYS EVERY-BODY'S WAITING FER YER
WHEN YOU WERE SWEET—
WH-WHEN YOU WERE SWE-E
WHEN Y-Y-OU WERE SW-E-E-E-E-T
I THOUGHT THEY'D BEEN ON TH' STAGE
Z-Z—
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z-ZZ
SIXTEEEN
COME ON PERCY BEAT IT BEFORE HE WAKES UP
S-Z-Z-Z
SIZZ-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
SAY! ARE YOU COMING BACK AGAIN ?
DAN LENO

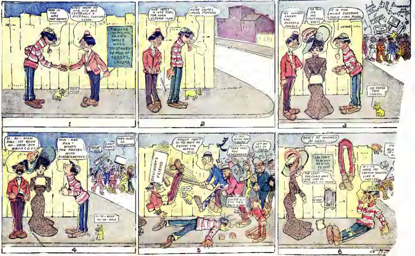
Algy, the Angel, Is Given a Soaking in His Own Trap.


LOOK AT THE DUDE
GEE FELLERS THE DUDE'S BUILT A HOUSE AGIN OUR WALL
GOT THE TOUGH BOYS THIS TIME. JUST GO IN MY HOUSE AND LOCK THE DOOR
GET THAT GARDEN HOSE AND WE WILL DROWN HIM OUT
[illegible] THE DUDE BOYS, SO I WILL GO IN AND [illegible] THEM.
JUST KEEP THE DUDE IN THIS TIME
SOAK HIM GOOD AND PLENTY
HELP! MURDER! I AM DROWNING!

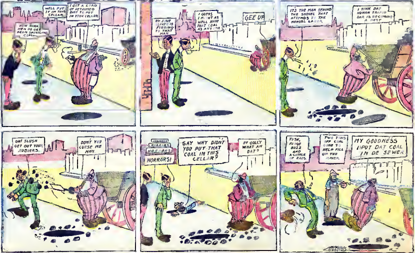

ALICE IN WONDERLAND
by OLIVE RAY SCOTT AND ED KUEKES
STORY from THROUGH THE LOOKING-GLASS BY LEWIS CARROLL
© [illegible]
WHEN ALICE, THE WHITE KING, AND THE KINGS MESSENGER HAIGHA REACHED THE TOWN ---
-- THEY FOUND THE LION AND THE UNICORN FIGHTING RATHER HALF-HEARTEDLY.
THE KING'S OTHER MESSENGER, HATTA, WAS DRINKING TEA WHILE HE WATCHED THE CONTEST.
SOON THE KING ANNOUNCED, "TEN MINUTES OUT FOR REFRESHMENTS!"
AND HAIGHA AND HATTA SET TO WORK PASSING WHITE AND BROWN BREAD.
THE UNICORN SAUNTERED UP AND PEERED AT ALICE IN ASTONISHMENT. "WHAT IS THIS?" HE ASKED.
"THIS IS A CHILD," HAIGHA EXPLAINED EAGERLY. "IT'S AS LARGE AS LIFE AND TWICE AS NATURAL!"
"I THOUGHT A CHILD WAS A FABULOUS MONSTER," SNORTED THE UNICORN. "THATS WHAT I THOUGHT A UNICORN WAS," ALICE RETURNED.
"NOW THAT WE'VE SEEN EACH OTHER, I'LL BELIEVE IN YOU," THE UNICORN OFFERED, "IF YOU'LL BELIEVE IN ME."
JUST THEN THEY WERE JOINED BY THE LION, WHO SQUINTED THROUGH HIS GLASSES AT ALICE.
"THIS," THE UNICORN CRIED POINTING TO ALICE, "IS A FABULOUS MONSTER!"
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK
ED KUEKES 5-12


KNURL THE GNOME
"ANIMALS WILL OFTEN TRY TO FOOL YOU," KOBOLD WARNED KNURL --
--"THAT PARTRIDGE IS ACTING AS IF HER WING IS BROKEN TO DRAW US AWAY FROM HER NEST ---
-- SOME INSECTS MAKE THEMSELVES INCONSPICUOUS BY PRETENDING THEY ARE LEAVES OR TWIGS.----
--AND ONE OF THE POSSUM'S FAVORITE TRICKS IS 'PLAYING DEAD.'"
"SAY!" KNURL BOASTED, "I'M AS SMART AS THE ANIMALS ARE. SO ---
-- WHEN I SEE A BEAR PRETENDING TO BE ANGRY, I'LL PRETEND TO BE AFRAID."

OLIVER AND ALMA HAVE TROUBLE WITH THE POLITICIANS


HOW DO YOU LIKE THE GAME?
GOOD WORK MY BOY, YOU ARE CERTAINLY A FOOTBALL PLAYER ALMA
THEATRE TO-NIGHT. ARAB'S SHOES WERE MISTAKEN FOR GLOVES. DRAMA
GOOD POSE
1
SHE WILL ADORE THEE, FOR SUCH CLEVAH PLAY.
HERE COMES MISS PIPPINS
2
WE ALWAYS CHEER THE PLAYERS THUSLY
DO TELL ME THE FOOTBALL YELLS
IT IS FAR MORE EXCITING THAN PING PONG.
AH THERE FAIR DAMSEL
3
SI - RI - HIGH BALL - TIT - BOOM AH - GOOD BOY BRISLOE
RAH - RAH RAH - WHATS THE MATTER WITH BLATSENHEIMER?
SHOOT 'EM
WHAT THAT?
THEY MUST BE ANARCHISTS
WOW - WUF WOW - WUF
4
EVERYBODY'S FRIEND
HOLLER AGAIN SO I'LL HAVE AN EXCUSE FOR HITTIN YOU.
DOWN WITH THE BOURE
TAKE THAT YOU ESQUIMAUX
LET ME GET AT THEM
WOW
DON'T GIT EXCITED
5
DON'T BE ALARMED I'M HERE
LECTURE TO-NIGHT BE KIND TO ONE ANOTHER
THE LEAST YOU COULD HAVE DONE WAS TO PROTECT MY MUFF.
SIGH
IF I DIE HAVE MY COFFIN SHAPED LIKE A PRETZEL
6

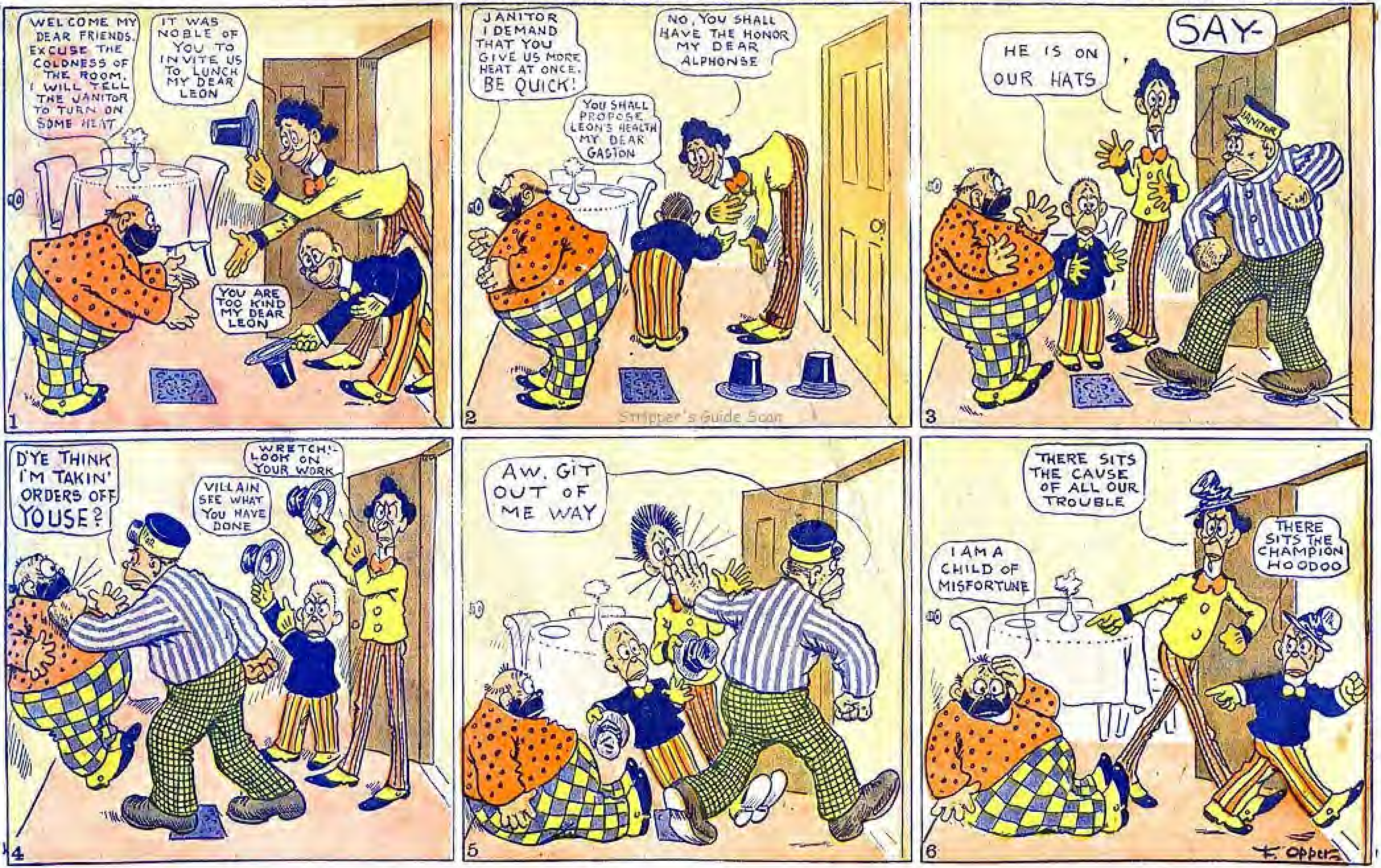
ALMA AND OLIVER IN TROUBLE AGAIN.


HOW HARD MEN DO GET FROM SHOVELING COAL.
WELL PUT IT IN THIS CELLAR
I GOT A LOAD OF PETRIFIED DIRT TO PUT IN YOUR CELLAR
BY JOVE OLIVER IS FIBBING TO THAT MAN
I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE THAT COAL AS ANY ONE
GEE UP
IT'S THE MAN BEHIND THE SHOVEL THAT ATTENDS TO THE MANUAL LABOR
I TINK DAT HUMAN TRIPOD DAR IS BECOMING A PEST
OH! SLUSH GET OUT YOUR RUBBERS.
DON'T YOU CURSE ME MAN.
HORRORS
HORRORS
HORRORS
HORRORS!
SAY WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT THAT COAL IN THIS CELLAR?
BY GOLLY WHAT AM DAT?
TUSH, FUDGE BUZZ AND A COUPLE OF RATS.
TWO TONS OFF COAL GONE TO HELP FILL UP THE RIVER.
MY GOODNESS I PUT DAT COAL IN DE SEWER

Leon Invites His Friends Alphonse and Gaston to Luncheon.

But, Ah, the Brutality of That Low-Down Janitor.

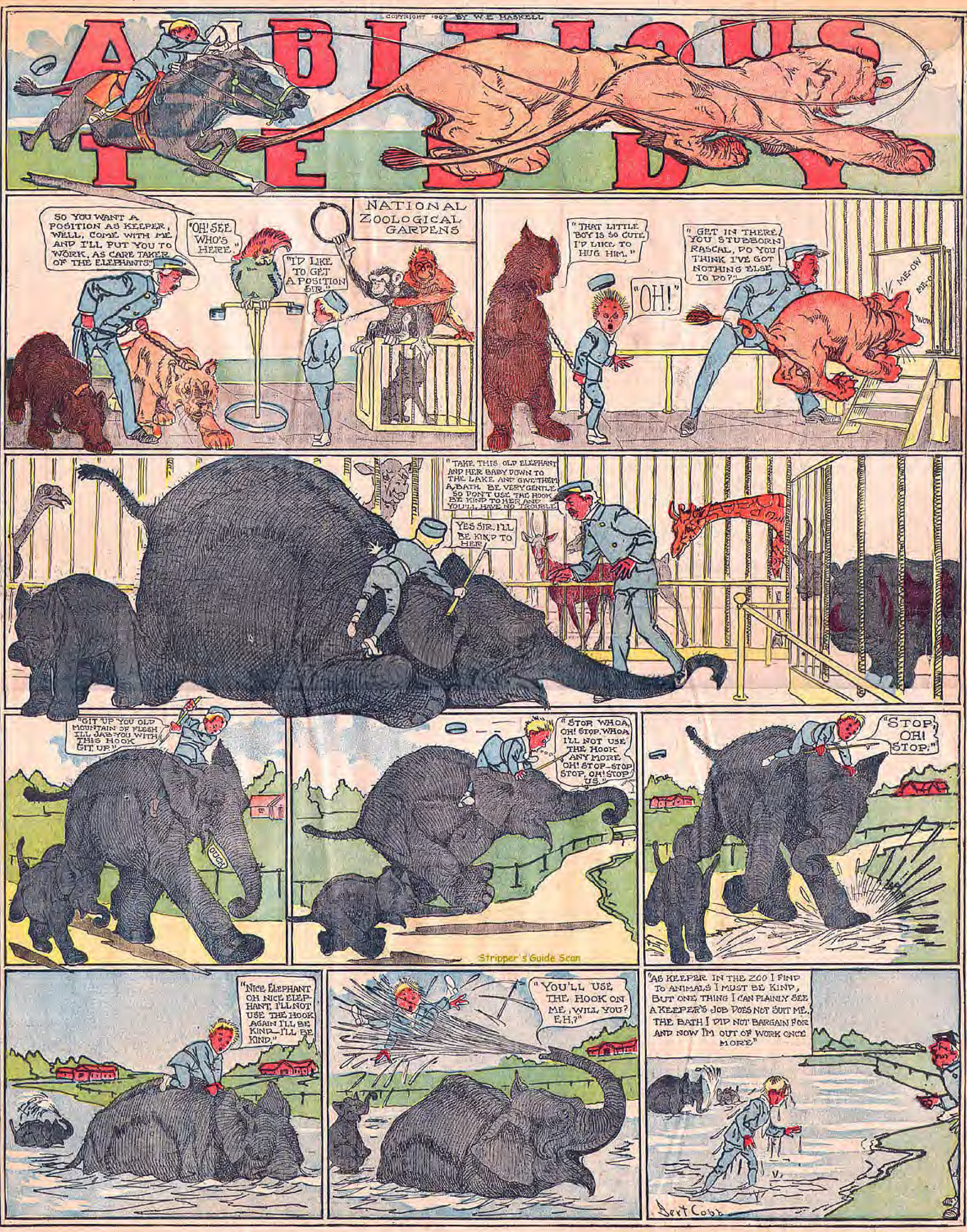
Copyright, [illegible], by the American Journal Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


1
WELCOME MY DEAR FRIENDS. EXCUSE THE COLDNESS OF THE ROOM. I WILL TELL THE JANITOR TO TURN ON SOME HEAT
IT WAS NOBLE OF YOU TO INVITE US TO LUNCH MY DEAR LEON
YOU ARE TOO KIND MY DEAR LEON
2
JANITOR I DEMAND THAT YOU GIVE US MORE HEAT AT ONCE. BE QUICK!
NO, YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR MY DEAR ALPHONSE
YOU SHALL PROPOSE LEON'S HEALTH MY DEAR GASTON
3
SAY-
HE IS ON OUR HATS
JANITOR
4
D'YE THINK I'M TAKIN' ORDERS OFF YOUSE?
VILLAIN SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE
WRETCH! LOOK ON YOUR WORK
5
AW, GIT OUT OF ME WAY
6
THERE SITS THE CAUSE OF ALL OUR TROUBLE
THERE SITS THE CHAMPION HOODOO
I AM A CHILD OF MISFORTUNE
F. Opper

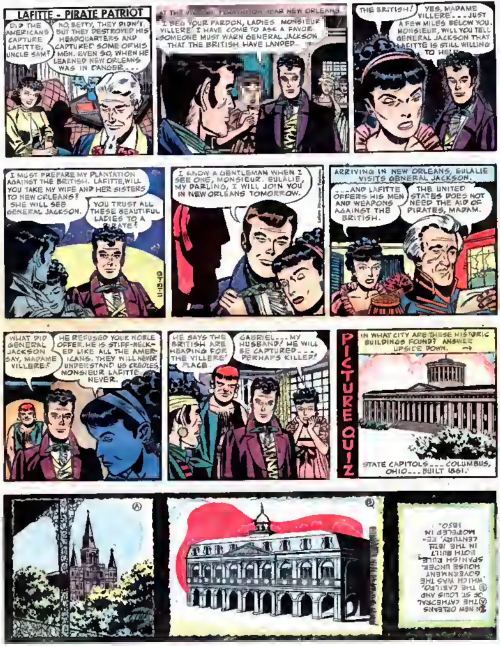
Stripper's Guide Scan

COPYRIGHT 1907 BY W.E. HASKELL

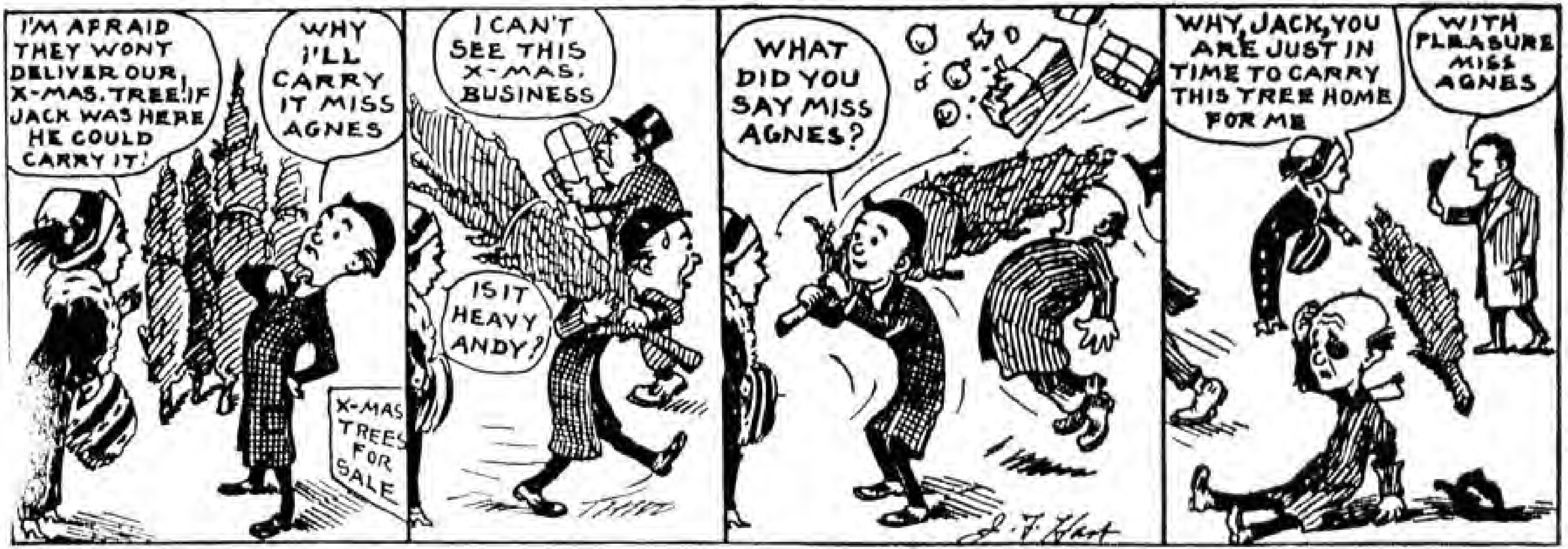
AMBITIOUS TEDDY


SO YOU WANT A POSITION AS KEEPER, WELL, COME WITH ME AND I'LL PUT YOU TO WORK, AS CARE TAKER OF THE ELEPHANTS."
"OH! SEE WHO'S HERE."
"I'D LIKE TO GET A POSITION SIR."
NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS
"THAT LITTLE BOY IS SO CUTE, I'D LIKE TO HUG HIM."
"OH!"
" GET IN THERE YOU STUBBORN RASCAL, DO YOU THINK I'VE GOT NOTHING ELSE TO DO?"
ME-OW
ME-O
WOW
"TAKE THIS OLD ELEPHANT AND HER BABY DOWN TO THE LAKE AND GIVE THEM A BATH. BE VERY GENTLE SO DON'T USE THE HOOK BE KIND TO HER AND YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE"
YES SIR, I'LL BE KIND TO HER
"GIT UP YOU OLD MOUNTAIN OF FLESH I'LL JAB YOU WITH THIS HOOK GIT UP."
OUCH
" STOP, WHOA, OH! STOP, WHOA I'LL NOT USE THE HOOK ANY MORE OH! STOP—STOP STOP, OH! STOP US."
"STOP, OH! STOP."
"NICE ELEPHANT OH NICE ELEPHANT, I'LL NOT USE THE HOOK AGAIN I'LL BE KIND—I'LL BE KIND."
" YOU'LL USE THE HOOK ON ME, WILL YOU? EH,?"
"AS KEEPER IN THE ZOO I FIND TO ANIMALS I MUST BE KIND, BUT ONE THING I CAN PLAINLY SEE A KEEPER'S JOB DOES NOT SUIT ME. THE BATH I DID NOT BARGAIN FOR AND NOW I'M OUT OF WORK ONCE MORE"
Bert Cobb

Stripper's Guide Scan

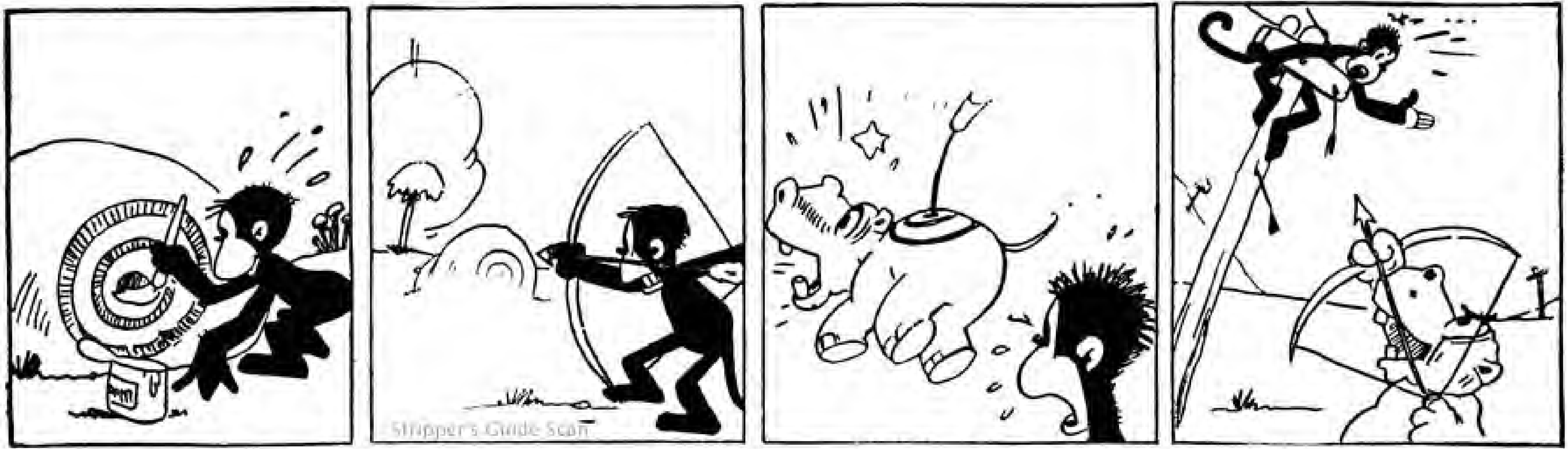

LAFITTE - PIRATE PATRIOT
DID THE AMERICANS CAPTURE LAFITTE, UNCLE SAM?
NO, BETTY, THEY DIDN'T, BUT THEY DESTROYED HIS HEADQUARTERS AND CAPTURED SOME OF HIS MEN. EVEN SO, WHEN HE LEARNED NEW ORLEANS WAS IN DANGER...
AT THE VILLERE' PLANTATION NEAR NEW ORLEANS
I BEG YOUR PARDON, LADIES. MONSIEUR VILLERE' I HAVE COME TO ASK A FAVOR. SOMEONE MUST WARN GENERAL JACKSON THAT THE BRITISH HAVE LANDED.
THE BRITISH!
YES, MADAME VILLERE'... JUST A FEW MILES BELOW YOU. MONSIEUR, WILL YOU TELL GENERAL JACKSON THAT LAFITTE IS STILL WILLING TO HELP?
I MUST PREPARE MY PLANTATION AGAINST THE BRITISH. LAFITTE, WILL YOU TAKE MY WIFE AND HER SISTERS TO NEW ORLEANS? SHE WILL SEE GENERAL JACKSON.
YOU TRUST ALL THESE BEAUTIFUL LADIES TO A PIRATE?
11-13-49
I KNOW A GENTLEMAN WHEN I SEE ONE, MONSIEUR. EULALIE, MY DARLING, I WILL JOIN YOU IN NEW ORLEANS TOMORROW.
ARRIVING IN NEW ORLEANS, EULALIE VISITS GENERAL JACKSON.
...AND LAFITTE OFFERS HIS MEN AND WEAPONS AGAINST THE BRITISH.
THE UNITED STATES DOES NOT NEED THE AID OF PIRATES, MADAM.
WHAT DID GENERAL JACKSON SAY, MADAME VILLERE?
HE REFUSED YOUR NOBLE OFFER. HE IS STIFF-NECKED LIKE ALL THE AMERICANS. THEY WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND US CREOLES, MONSIEUR LAFITTE. NEVER.
HE SAYS THE BRITISH ARE HEADING FOR THE VILLERE' PLACE.
GABRIEL... MY HUSBAND! HE WILL BE CAPTURED... PERHAPS KILLED!
PICTURE QUIZ
IN WHAT CITY ARE THESE HISTORIC BUILDINGS FOUND? ANSWER UPSIDE DOWN. →
STATE CAPITOL... COLUMBUS, OHIO... BUILT 1861.
A
B
IN NEW ORLEANS (A) THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. LOUIS AND (B) THE CABILDO, WHICH WAS THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE UNDER SPANISH RULE. BOTH BUILT IN THE 18TH CENTURY, RE-MODELED IN 1850.

ANDY AND AGNES : He Offers His Kindly Services


I'M AFRAID THEY WONT DELIVER OUR X-MAS. TREE! IF JACK WAS HERE HE COULD CARRY IT!
WHY I'LL CARRY IT MISS AGNES
X-MAS TREES FOR SALE
I CAN'T SEE THIS X-MAS. BUSINESS
IS IT HEAVY ANDY?
WHAT DID YOU SAY MISS AGNES?
J. F. Hart
WHY, JACK, YOU ARE JUST IN TIME TO CARRY THIS TREE HOME FOR ME
WITH PLEASURE MISS AGNES

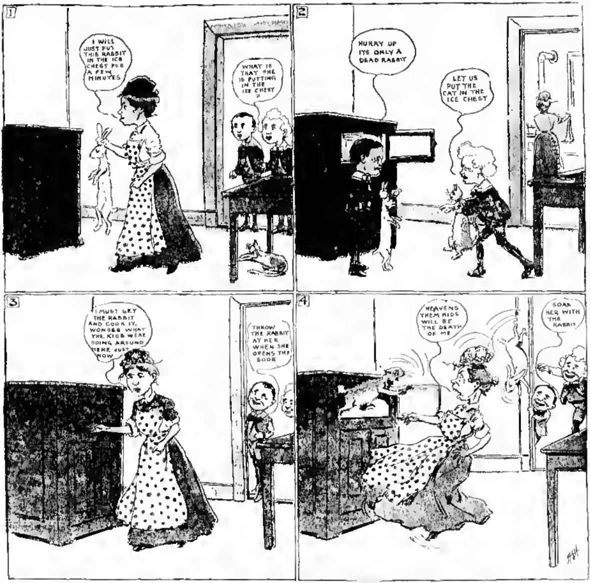
ANIMAL CRACKERS

By Whitey



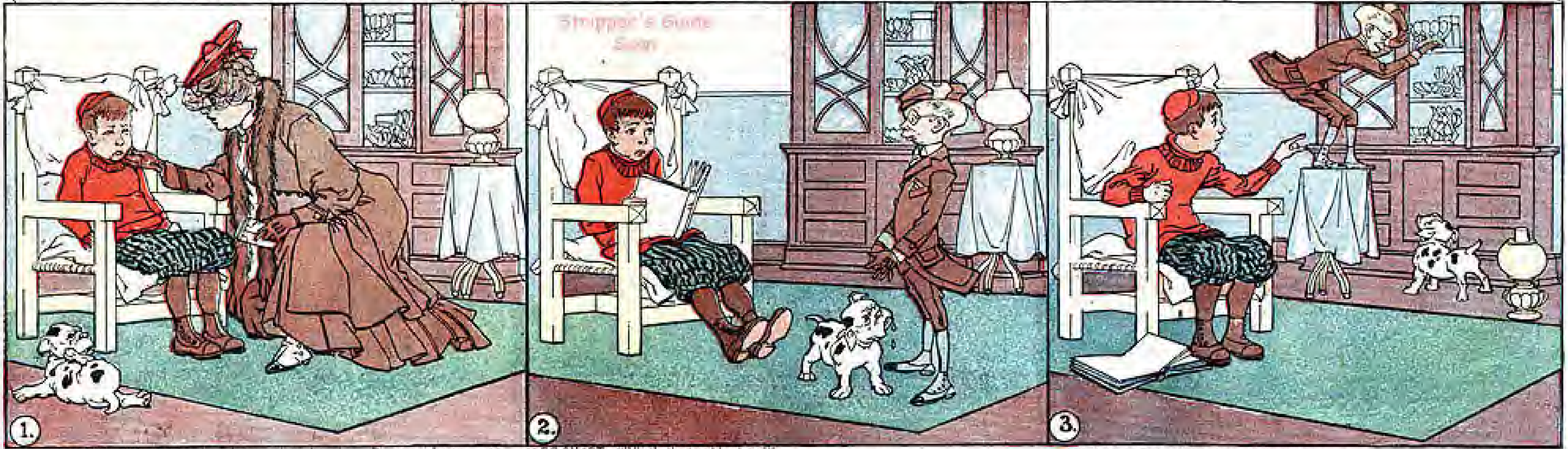
Stripper's Guide Scan

Funny Boys Load Up the Ice Box for Annie, the Cook.


1
I WILL JUST PUT THIS RABBIT IN THE ICE CHEST FOR A FEW MINUTES
WHAT IS THAT SHE IS PUTTING IN THE ICE CHEST ?
2
HURRY UP ITS ONLY A DEAD RABBIT
LET US PUT THE CAT IN THE ICE CHEST
3
I MUST GET THE RABBIT AND COOK IT. WONDER WHAT THE KIDS WERE DOING AROUND HERE JUST NOW
THROW THE RABBIT AT HER WHEN SHE OPENS THE DOOR
4
HEAVENS THEM KIDS WILL BE THE DEATH OF ME
SOAK HER WITH THE RABBIT

ARTFUL ARTY; He Allows Alec Smart to Rummage.

DRAWN BY
Albert Levering.

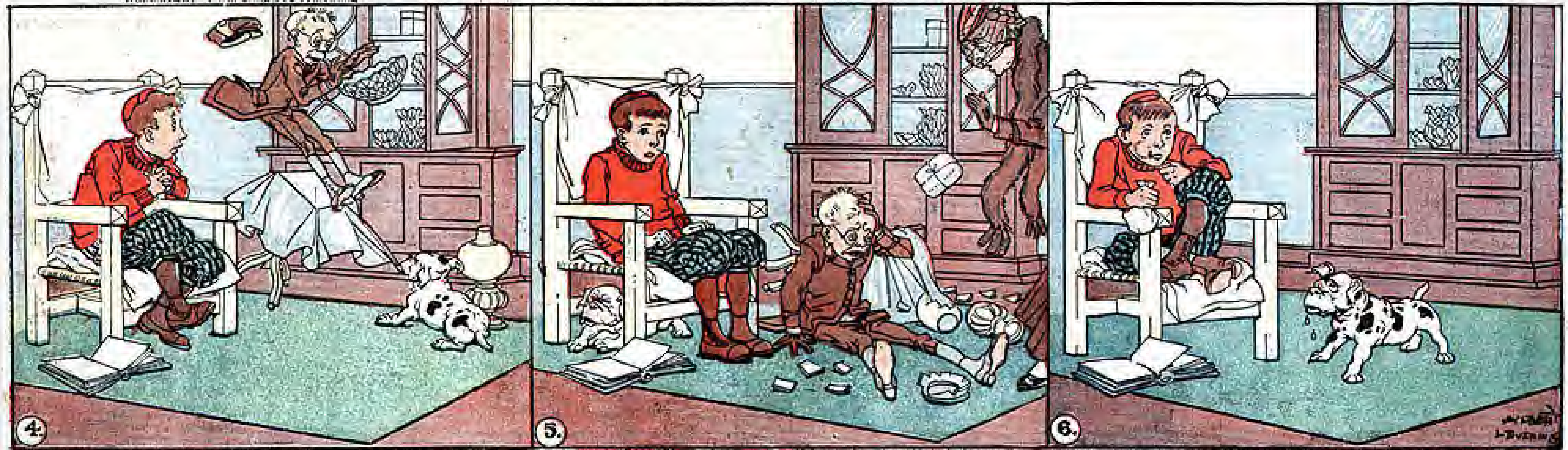


Stripper's Guide Scan

ARTY'S MOTHER: "Now, Arty, dear, I am going shopping. Because of your cold don't go out of the room. Look at your picture book, AND DON'T RUMMAGE! I will bring you something."

ALEC SMART: "What's the trouble, Arty?"
ARTFUL ARTY: "Aw, I'm sick. I can't go out, and mama won't let me rummage."
ALEC SMART: "Pshaw. I'm allowed to rummage at home. I always rummage carefully."

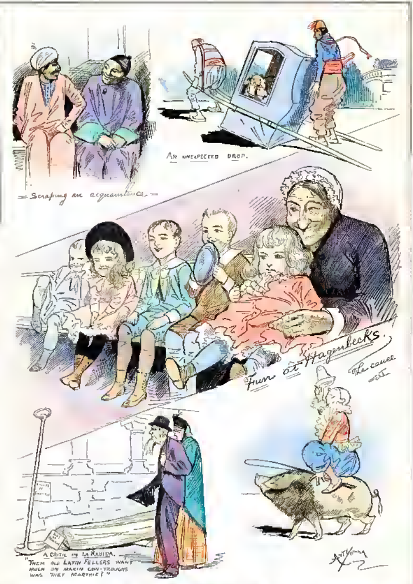
ARTFUL ARTY: "Well, then, I'll let you rummage. See what's behind that box."



ARTFUL ARTY: "Oh, Alec, don't drop that bowl!"

ARTY'S MOTHER: "Oh, gracious, my beautiful cut glass bowl! And that terrible Smart boy! I'll march you right home to your mother."

ARTFUL ARTY: "Hey! I'm glad I obeyed mama and let Alec Smart rummage—or wouldn't have got this candy."

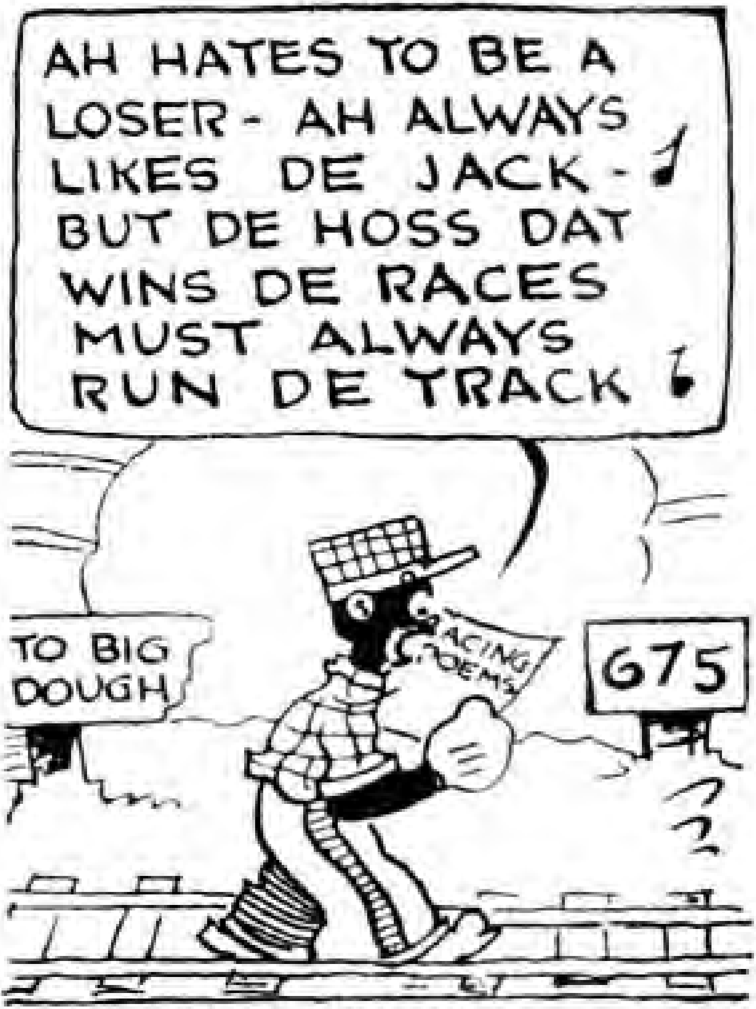

—Scraping an acquaintance.—
An unexpected drop.
Fun at Hagenbecks.
The cause
A Critic in La Rabida.
"Them old Latin fellers wan't much on makin cow-troughs was they Marthie?"
Art Young

MORE SIDE SCENES AT THE FAIR.

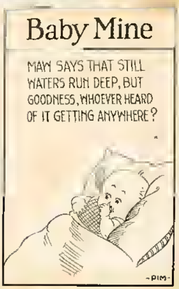
The Inter Ocean Artist Again on the Spot

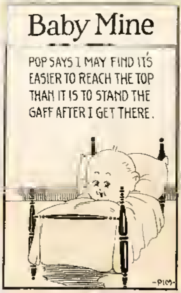
Asparagus Tipps

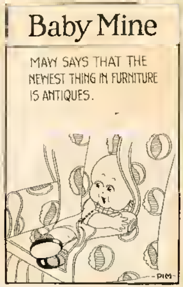
By IRV PAAP

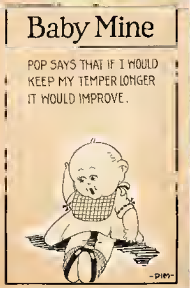

AH HATES TO BE A LOSER - AH ALWAYS LIKES DE JACK - BUT DE HOSS DAT WINS DE RACES MUST ALWAYS RUN DE TRACK
TO BIG DOUGH
RACING POEMS
675

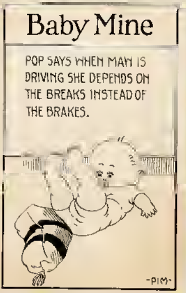
CELIDON
5TH RACE AT BOWIE

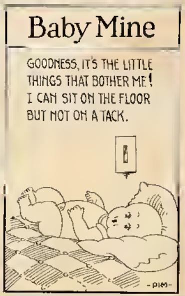

Baby Mine
MAW SAYS THAT STILL WATERS RUN DEEP, BUT GOODNESS, WHOEVER HEARD OF IT GETTING ANYWHERE?
-PIM-

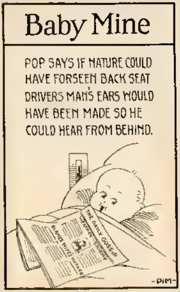

Baby Mine
POP SAYS I MAY FIND IT'S EASIER TO REACH THE TOP THAN IT IS TO STAND THE GAFF AFTER I GET THERE.
-PIM-

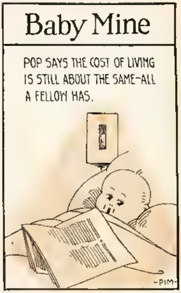

Baby Mine
MAW SAYS THAT THE NEWEST THING IN FURNITURE IS ANTIQUES.
-PIM-

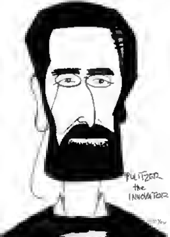

Baby Mine
POP SAYS THAT IF I WOULD KEEP MY TEMPER LONGER IT WOULD IMPROVE.
-PIM-

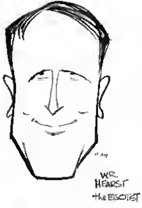

Baby Mine
POP SAYS WHEN MAW IS DRIVING SHE DEPENDS ON THE BREAKS INSTEAD OF THE BRAKES.
-PIM-

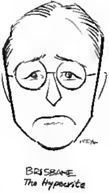

Baby Mine
GOODNESS, IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT BOTHER ME! I CAN SIT ON THE FLOOR BUT NOT ON A TACK.
-PIM-

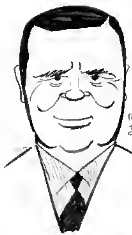

Baby Mine
POP SAYS IF NATURE COULD HAVE FORSEEN BACK SEAT DRIVERS MAN'S EARS WOULD HAVE BEEN MADE SO HE COULD HEAR FROM BEHIND.
THE DAILY GOSSIP
-PIM-


Baby Mine
POP SAYS THE COST OF LIVING IS STILL ABOUT THE SAME-ALL A FELLOW HAS.
-PIM-

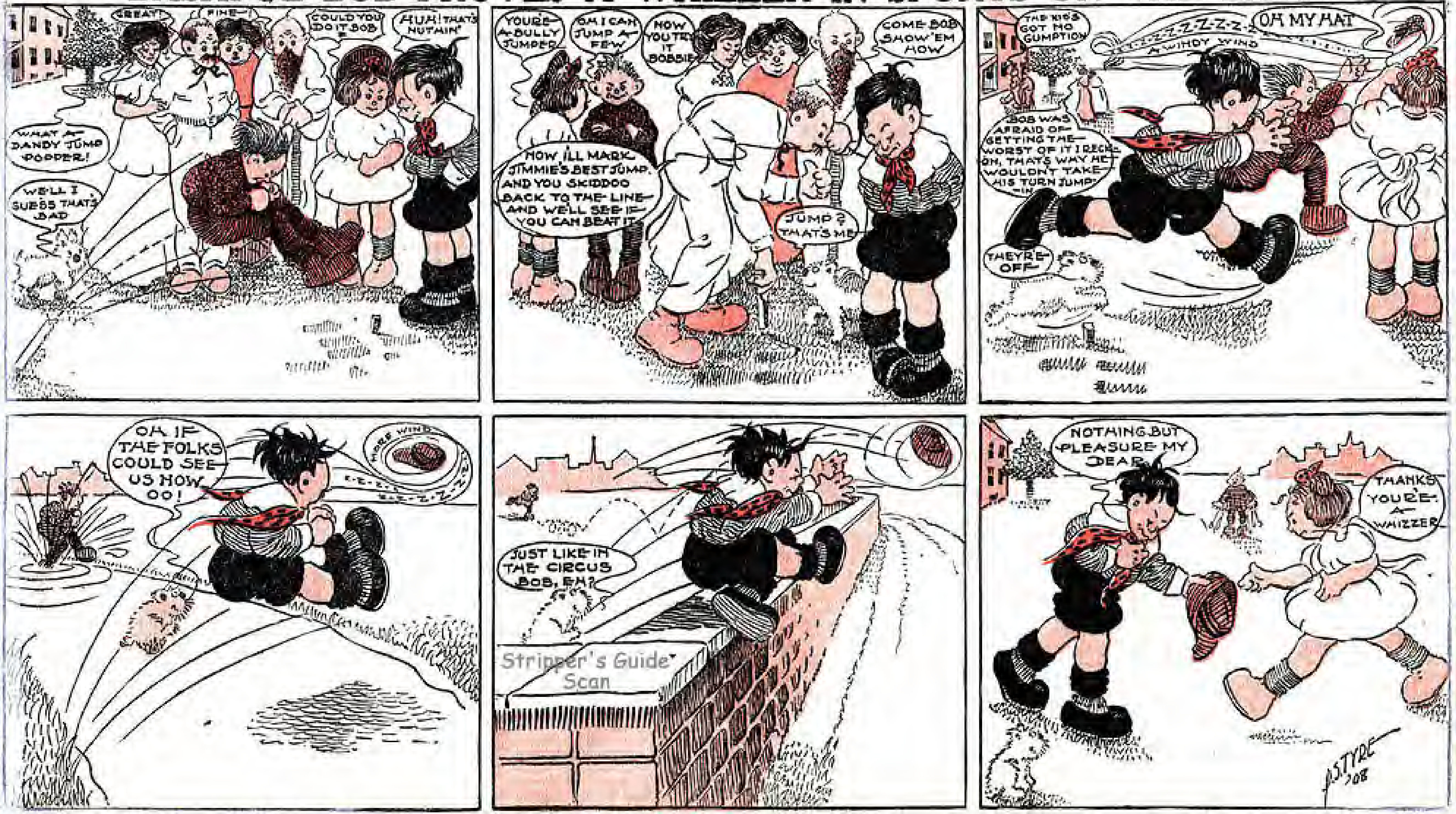

PULITZER
the
INNOVATOR


W.R.
HEARST
the EGOTIST


BRISBANE
The Hypocrite

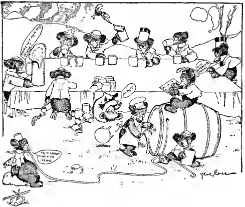

JOE
PATTERSON
the
CARTOONIST'S
FRIEND

BASHFUL BOB PROVES A WHIZZER IN SPORTS ON THE LAWN

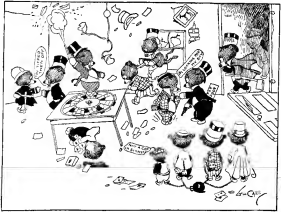

GREAT!
FINE—!
COULD YOU DO IT BOB?
HUH! THAT'S NUTHIN'
WHAT A DANDY JUMP POPPER!
WE'LL I GUESS THAT'S BAD
YOU'RE A BULLY JUMPER
OH I CAN JUMP A FEW
NOW YOU TRY IT BOBBIE
COME BOB SHOW 'EM HOW
NOW I'LL MARK JIMMIE'S BEST JUMP, AND YOU SKIDDOO BACK TO THE LINE AND WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN BEAT IT
JUMP? THAT'S ME
THE KID'S GOT NO GUMPTION
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
A WINDY WIND
OH MY HAT
BOB WAS AFRAID OF GETTING THE WORST OF IT I RECKON, THAT'S WHY HE WOULDN'T TAKE HIS TURN JUMPIN
THEY'RE OFF
OH IF THE FOLKS COULD SEE US NOW OO!
MORE WIND
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
JUST LIKE IN THE CIRCUS BOB, EH?
NOTHING BUT PLEASURE MY DEAR
THANKS YOU'RE A WHIZZER
A. STYRE '08

Stripper's Guide Scan

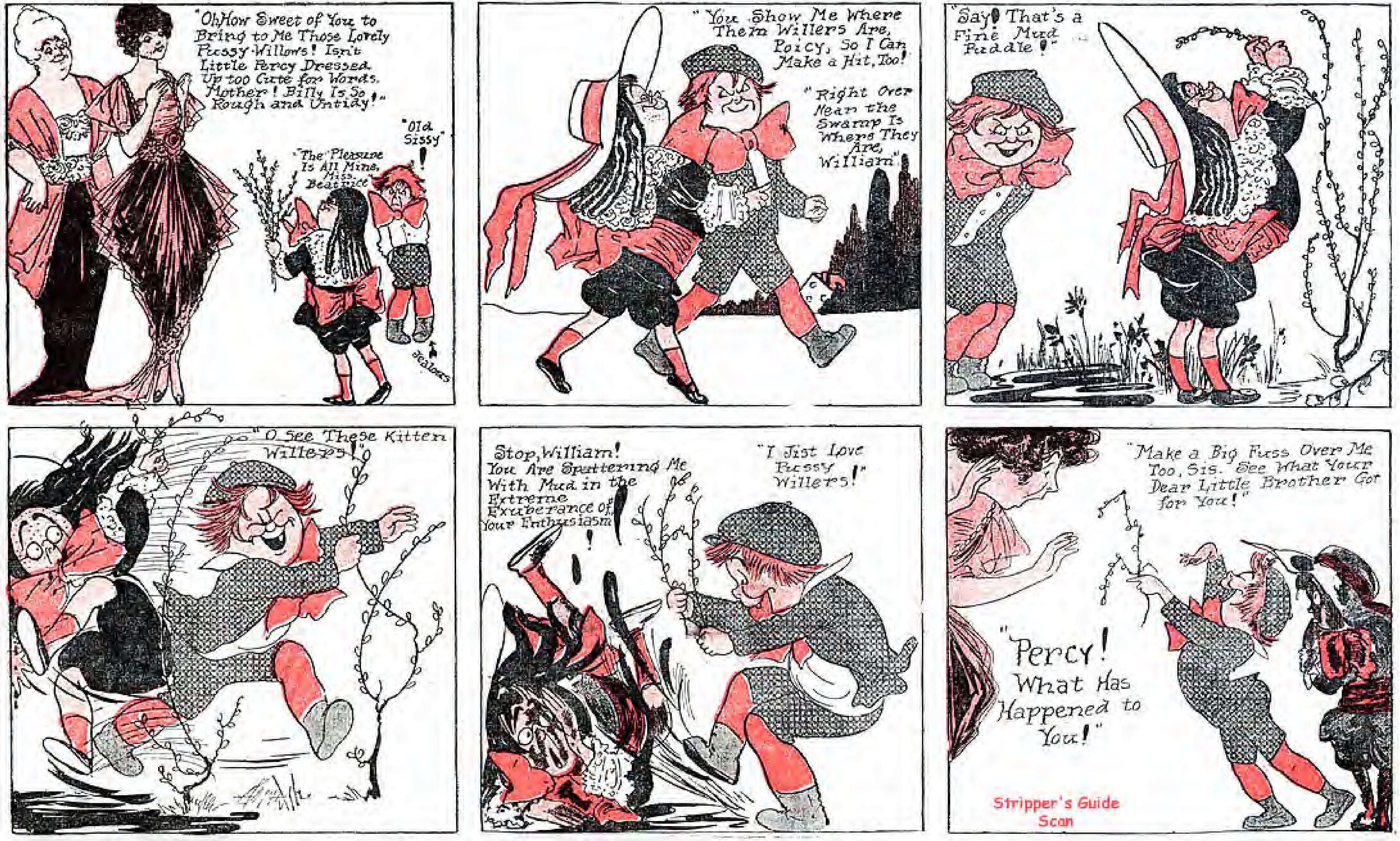
A BEER DRINKING CONTEST IN BEAR LAND


BEAT I GOT HIM THIS TIME?
GIVE JASPER 2 MARKS
I'M OUT
TALK ABOUT YOUR P DE DREAMS

A RAID ON THE BEARVILLE GAMBLING HOUSE

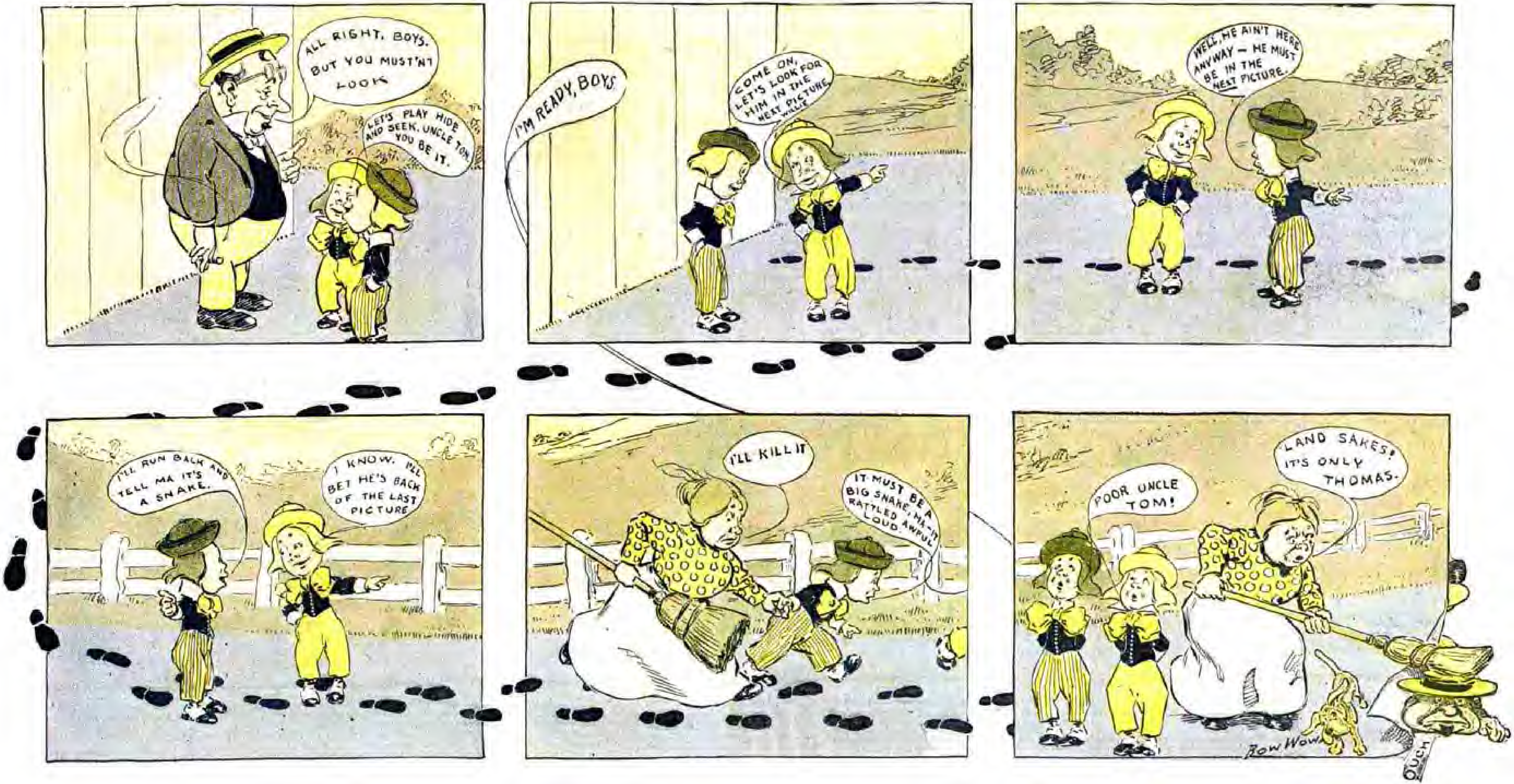

YOU TIPPED THEM OFF
I'M LOOKING FOR MY DAY
JUDGE
NOT A COP IN SIGHT!
Lyn Carr

Beatrice and Her Kid Brother Bill

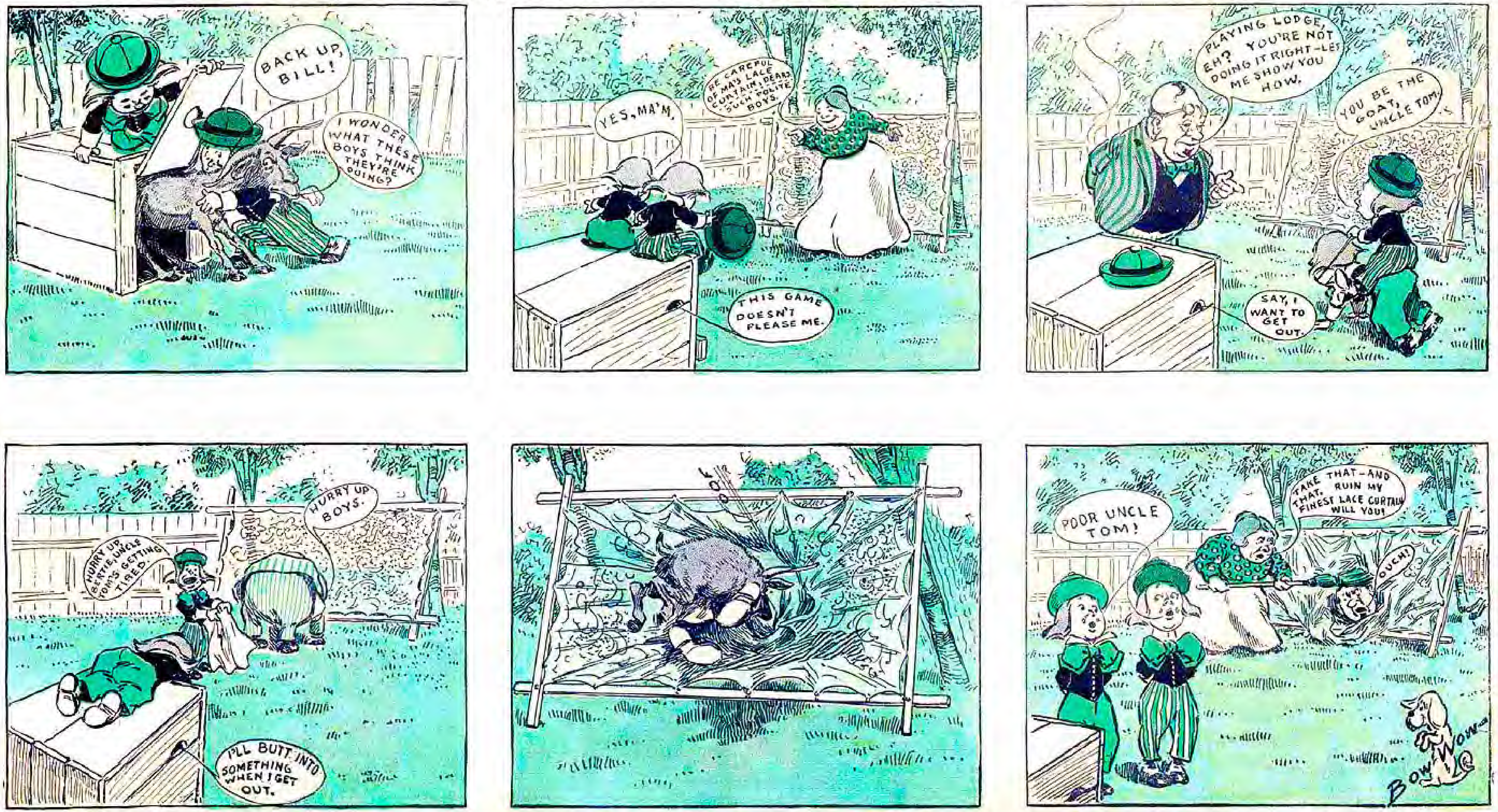

"Oh How Sweet of You to Bring to Me Those Lovely Pussy-Willows! Isn't Little Percy Dressed Up too Cute for Words. Mother! Billy Is So Rough and Untidy!"
"Old Sissy"!
"The Pleasure Is All Mine, Miss Beatrice"
Jealous
"You Show Me Where Them Willers Are, Poicy, So I Can Make a Hit, Too!
"Right Over Near the Swamp Is Where They Are, William".
"Say! That's a Fine Mud Puddle!"
"O See These Kitten Willers!"
Stop, William! You Are Spattering Me With Mud in the Extreme Exuberance of Your Enthusiasm!
"I Jist Love Pussy Willers!"
"Make a Big Fuss Over Me Too, Sis. See What Your Dear Little Brother Got for You!"
"Percy! What Has Happened to You!"

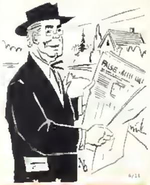
Stripper's Guide Scan

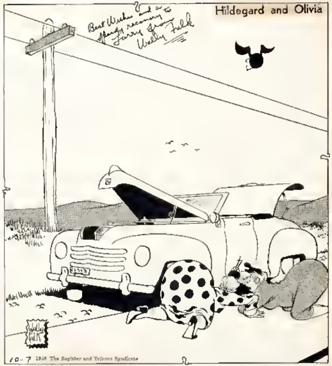
THE BEELZEBUB BOYS AND UNCLE TOM


LET'S PLAY HIDE AND SEEK, UNCLE TOM. YOU BE IT.
ALL RIGHT, BOYS. BUT YOU MUST'N'T LOOK
I'M READY, BOYS.
COME ON, LET'S LOOK FOR HIM IN THE NEXT PICTURE WILLIE
WELL, HE AIN'T HERE ANYWAY — HE MUST BE IN THE NEXT PICTURE.
I'LL RUN BACK AND TELL MA IT'S A SNAKE.
I KNOW. I'LL BET HE'S BACK OF THE LAST PICTURE
I'LL KILL IT
IT MUST BE A BIG SNAKE, MA — IT RATTLED AWFUL LOUD.
POOR UNCLE TOM!
LAND SAKES! IT'S ONLY THOMAS.
BOW WOW
OUCH

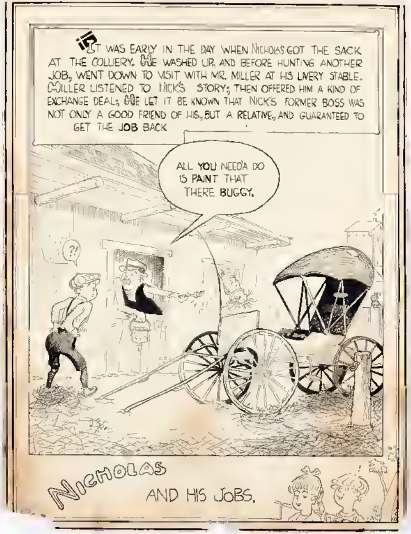
THE BEELZEBUB BOYS AND THEIR UNCLE TOM

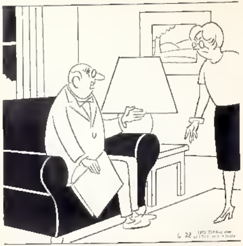

BACK UP, BILL!
I WONDER WHAT THESE BOYS THINK THEY'RE DOING?
YES, MA'M.
BE CAREFUL OF MA'S LACE CURTAIN, DEARS. SUCH POLITE BOYS.
THIS GAME DOESN'T PLEASE ME.
PLAYING LODGE, EH? YOU'RE NOT DOING IT RIGHT—LET ME SHOW YOU HOW.
YOU BE THE GOAT, UNCLE TOM.
SAY, I WANT TO GET OUT.
HURRY UP BERTIE, UNCLE TOM'S GETTING TIRED.
HURRY UP BOYS.
I'LL BUTT INTO SOMETHING WHEN I GET OUT.
POOR UNCLE TOM!
TAKE THAT—AND THAT. RUIN MY FINEST LACE CURTAIN WILL YOU!
OUCH!
BOW-WOW



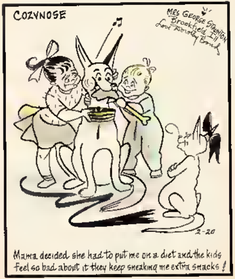

Hildegard and Olivia
Best Wishes and a speedy recovery to Larry from Wally Falk
Wally Falk

10-7 1948 The Register and Tribune Syndicate


IT WAS EARLY IN THE DAY WHEN NICHOLAS GOT THE SACK AT THE COLLIERY. HE WASHED UP, AND BEFORE HUNTING ANOTHER JOB, WENT DOWN TO VISIT WITH MR. MILLER AT HIS LIVERY STABLE. MILLER LISTENED TO NICK'S STORY; THEN OFFERED HIM A KIND OF EXCHANGE DEAL; HE LET IT BE KNOWN THAT NICK'S FORMER BOSS WAS NOT ONLY A GOOD FRIEND OF HIS, BUT A RELATIVE, AND GUARANTEED TO GET THE JOB BACK
ALL YOU NEED'A DO IS PAINT THAT THERE BUGGY.
?!
NICHOLAS AND HIS JOBS.

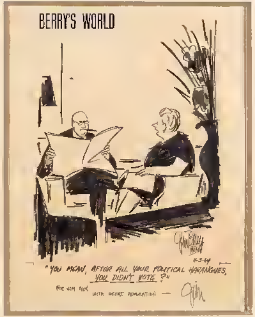

6 22
1972 The Register and Tribune Syndicate

"Yes, I believe in reincarnation, but with prices rising everyday, I don't think we could afford to come back"


COZYNOSE
MRS GEORGE STAUNTON
Brookfield Ill
Love Dorothy Bond
2-20

Mama decided she had to put me on a diet and the kids feel so bad about it they keep sneaking me extra snacks!

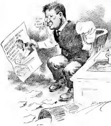
[illegible]

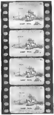

BERRY'S WORLD
Jim Berry
NEA
11-3-64

"YOU MEAN, AFTER ALL YOUR POLITICAL HARANGUES, YOU DIDN'T VOTE?"

FOR JIM NIX
WITH GREAT ADMIRATION — Jim

BER04


Now why DIDN'T I think of it
PRESIDENT WILSON DELIVER HIS MESSAGE TO CONGRESS IN PERSON



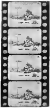
Bert Green,
the movie
cartoonist

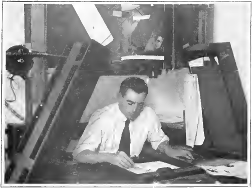
The Making of Animated Cartoons

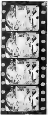
By BERT GREEN

Cartoonist to Pathe News

"The making of Animated Cartoons" by Bert Green

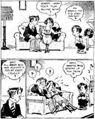




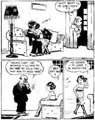


"The art of animated cartoons is just a new form of manual labor," says Bert Green

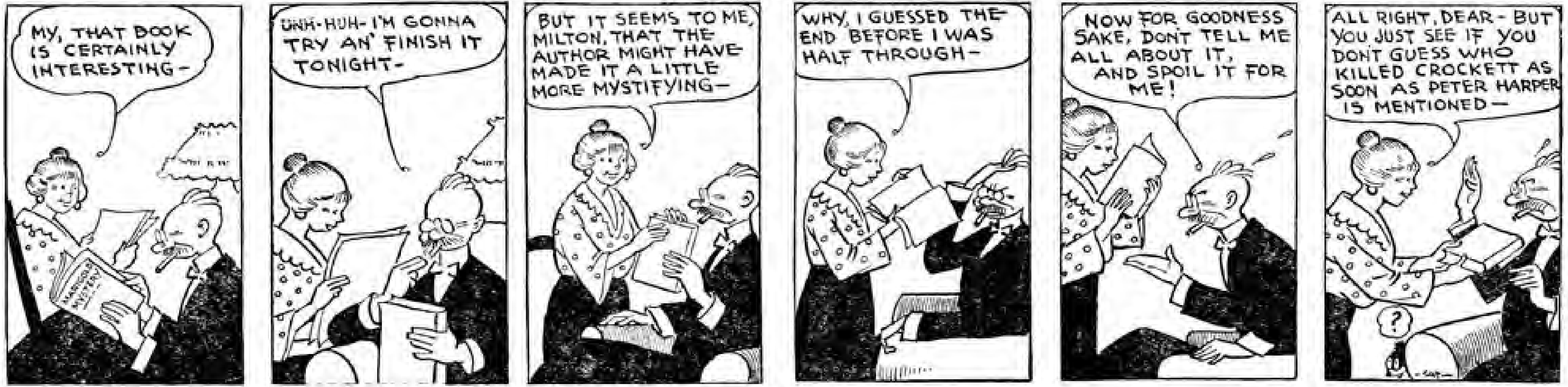
BETTY AND HER BEAU


BOBBY, WISH YOU'D RUN ALONG NOW!
AW WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA ANYWAY?
WHY ALL GOOD BOYS ARE ALWAYS IN BED AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!
?
?
?
WELL WHAT'RE YOU STAYIN' UP FOR THEN?

BETTY AND HER BEAU


JUST WAIT 'TIL HE GOES HOME!
SMACK
YOUNG LADY, I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU TO SAY NO TO FELLOWS WHO ASK TO KISS YOU!
I DID SAY NO!
HE ASKED IF I'D CARE IF HE KISSED ME

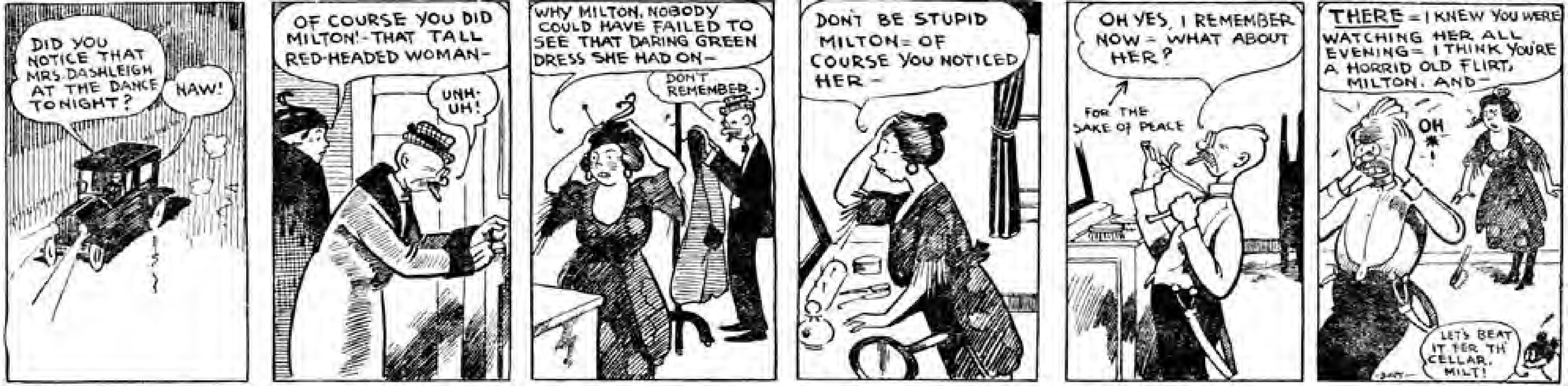
THE BICKER FAMILY Keeping It Secret **By SATTERFIELD**


MY, THAT BOOK IS CERTAINLY INTERESTING—
UNH-HUH- I'M GONNA TRY AN' FINISH IT TONIGHT—
BUT IT SEEMS TO ME, MILTON, THAT THE AUTHOR MIGHT HAVE MADE IT A LITTLE MORE MYSTIFYING—
WHY, I GUESSED THE END BEFORE I WAS HALF THROUGH—
NOW FOR GOODNESS SAKE, DON'T TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, AND SPOIL IT FOR ME!
ALL RIGHT, DEAR - BUT YOU JUST SEE IF YOU DON'T GUESS WHO KILLED CROCKETT AS SOON AS PETER HARPER IS MENTIONED—
?

THE BICKER FAMILY

Coming and Going

By SATTERFIELD


DID YOU NOTICE THAT MRS. DASHLEIGH AT THE DANCE TONIGHT?
NAW!
OF COURSE YOU DID MILTON! - THAT TALL RED-HEADED WOMAN -
UNH-UH!
WHY MILTON, NOBODY COULD HAVE FAILED TO SEE THAT DARING GREEN DRESS SHE HAD ON -
DON'T REMEMBER.
DON'T BE STUPID MILTON = OF COURSE YOU NOTICED HER -
OH YES, I REMEMBER NOW = WHAT ABOUT HER?
FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE
THERE = I KNEW YOU WERE WATCHING HER ALL EVENING = I THINK YOU'RE A HORRID OLD FLIRT, MILTON, AND -
OH
LET'S BEAT IT FER TH' CELLAR, MILT!

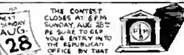
HERE IS THE LAST OF THE BIG PARADE GIRLS'

NOW GO TO IT BOYS AND GIRLS – WE CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HOW FINE YOU'VE COLORED YOUR SET OF 'GIRLS' ——

THE BIG PARADE

REG MANNING

DOES DEMPSEY DRINK?
NAW. BUT HE'S HAD HIS SHARE OF BOOS
JACK

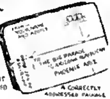

NEXT SUNDAY AUG. 28

THE CONTEST CLOSES AT 6 P.M. SUNDAY, AUG. 28th BE SURE TO GET YOUR ENTRY IN TO THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE BY THAT TIME —

IF YOU MAIL YOUR ENTRY ADDRESS IT TO.

THE BIG PARADE
% ARIZONA REPUBLICAN
PHOENIX ARIZONA

WRAP YOUR PACKAGE CAREFULLY TO PREVENT IT FROM BEING DAMAGED IN THE MAIL


THE BIG PARADE
% ARIZONA REPUBLICAN
PHOENIX ARIZ

A CORRECTLY ADDRESSED PACKAGE

LEAVE YOUR BIG PARADE GIRLS' HERE

IF YOU LIVE IN PHOENIX OR VICINITY JUST BRING YOUR ENTRY TO THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE

THIS SIGN WILL BE SET UP IN THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE TO GUIDE YOU —

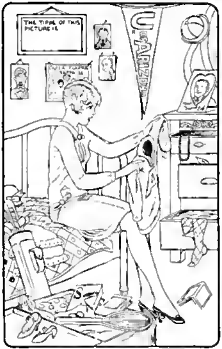
NOW – LOOK OVER YOUR SET CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU SEND IT IN –

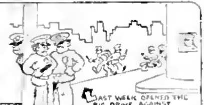
HAVE YOU WRITTEN YOUR NAME AGE AND ADDRESS IN THE SPACE PROVIDED –
HAVE YOU TITLED EACH OF THE EIGHT PICTURES
HAVE YOU COLORED ALL THE GIRLS ?

THEN SEND THEM IN. – WE HOPE YOU GET A PRIZE!

"THE PRIZES"

FIRST
$25
SECOND
$15
THIRD
$10
FOURTH
$5
10 PRIZES OF $1.00 EACH

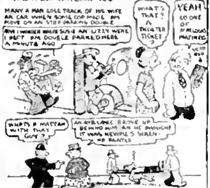

THE TITLE OF THIS PICTURE IS
U. OF ARIZONA

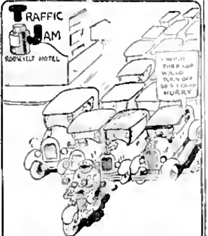


LAST WEEK OPENED THE BIG DRIVE AGAINST TRAFFIC VIOLATIONS ——

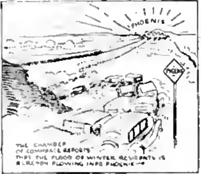
IT SEEMED LIKE EVERY WAY YOU TURNED, THERE WAS A COP WATCHIN YOU–

MANY A MAN LOST TRACK OF HIS WIFE AN CAR WHEN SOME COP MADE 'EM MOVE ON AN STOP PARKING DOUBLE

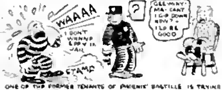

AN I WONDER WHERE SUSIE AN LIZZY WERE I LEFT 'EM DOUBLE PARKED HERE A MINUTE AGO
WHAT'S THAT? A THEATER TICKET?
YEAH TO ONE OF 'IS MILLIONS MATINEES
WHAT'S A MATTER WITH THAT GUY?
AN AMBULANCE DROVE UP BEHIND HIM AN HE THOUGHT IT WAS KEWPIE'S SIREN – HE FAINTED


TRAFFIC JAM
ROOSEVELT HOTEL
I WISH THAT COP WOULD TURN OFF SO'S I COULD HURRY

THE OTHER DAY WE SAW THIS PARADE MOVING DOWN CENTRAL BOULEVARD – NONE OF THE MOTORISTS COULD MUSTER UP NERVE TO PASS THE COPPER —

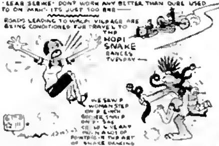

PHOENIX
PHOENIX

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE REPORTS THAT THE FLOOD OF WINTER RESIDENTS IS ALREADY FLOWING INTO PHOENIX →

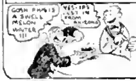

WAAAA
I DON'T WANNA STAY IN JAIL
STAMP
?
GEE WHIZ MA – CAN'T I GO DOWN NOW? – I'LL BE GOOD

ONE OF THE FORMER TENANTS OF PHOENIX' BASTILLE IS TRYING TO WEEP HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL OVER IN CALIFORNIA – IF HIS "TEAR STRIKE" DON'T WORK ANY BETTER THAN OURS USED TO ON MAH'- IT'S JUST TOO BAD ——

ROADS LEADING TO WALPI VILLAGE ARE BEING CONDITIONED FOR TRAVEL TO THE HOPI SNAKE DANCES TUESDAY —



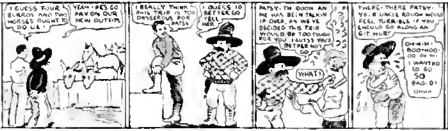
WE SAW A WOMAN STEP ON A LIMP GARTER SNAKE ON A [illegible] AN [illegible] A LOT OF POINTERS IN THE ART OF SNAKE DANCING


GOSH THIS IS A SWELL MELON WINTER !!!
YES – IT'S LAST IN FROM ARIZONA

OVER 4100 CARLOADS OF CANTALOUPES HAVE BEEN SHIPPED FROM THE VALLEY THIS SEASON

THE ROUGH RITER

FOR FORTY YEARS STORIES OF THE 'LOST DUTCHMAN' MINE HAVE BEEN CIRCULATED IN THIS PART OF ARIZONA – NOW SIR HARVEY AND ROUGH RITER ARE GOING TO SEARCH FOR IT →

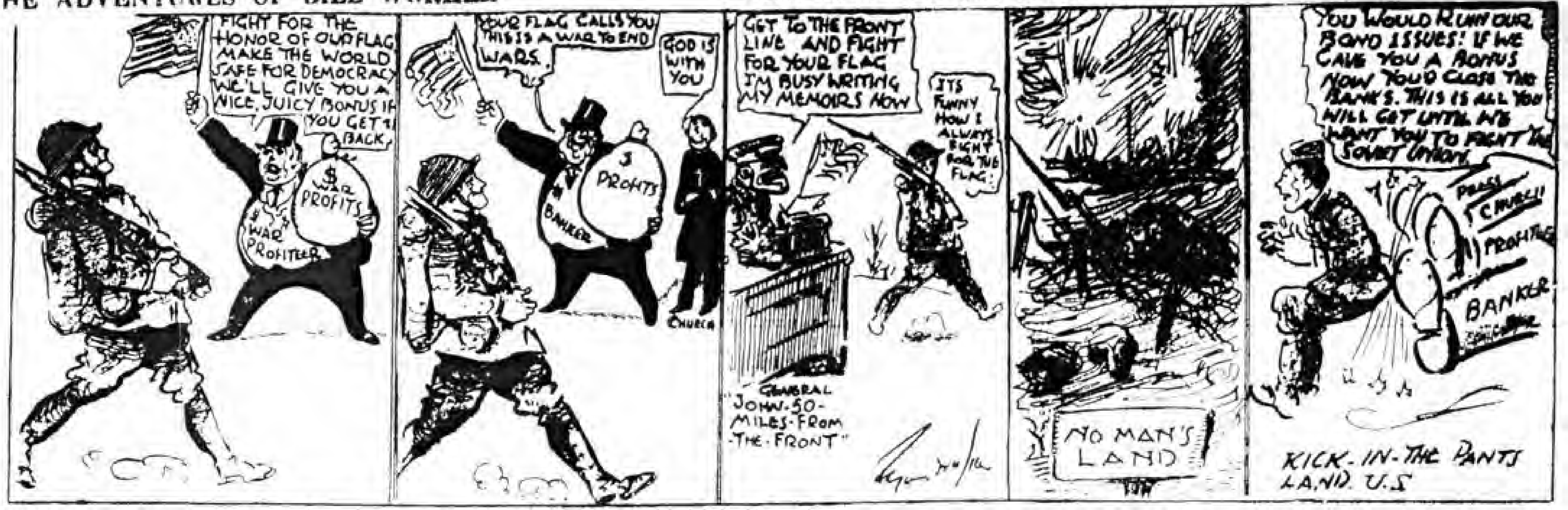

I GUESS FOUR BURROS AND TWO HORSES OUGHT TO DO US!
YEAH – LET'S GO PAY ON OUR NEW OUTFITS
I REALLY THINK THIS TRIP IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR PATSY
I GUESS I'D BETTER GO TELL HER
PATSY, TH' DOON AN ME HAS BEEN TALKIN IT OVER, AN WE'VE DECIDED THIS TRIP WOULD BE TOO TOUGH FOR YOU. I GUESS YOU'D BETTER NOT GO
WHAT!
THERE – THERE PATSY – YA. A UNCLE ROUGH WOULD FEEL TURRIBLE IF YOU SHOULD GO ALONG AN GIT HURT
OH-H-H – BOO-HOO-OO OH – I WANTED TO GO SO BAD – OI UHHH

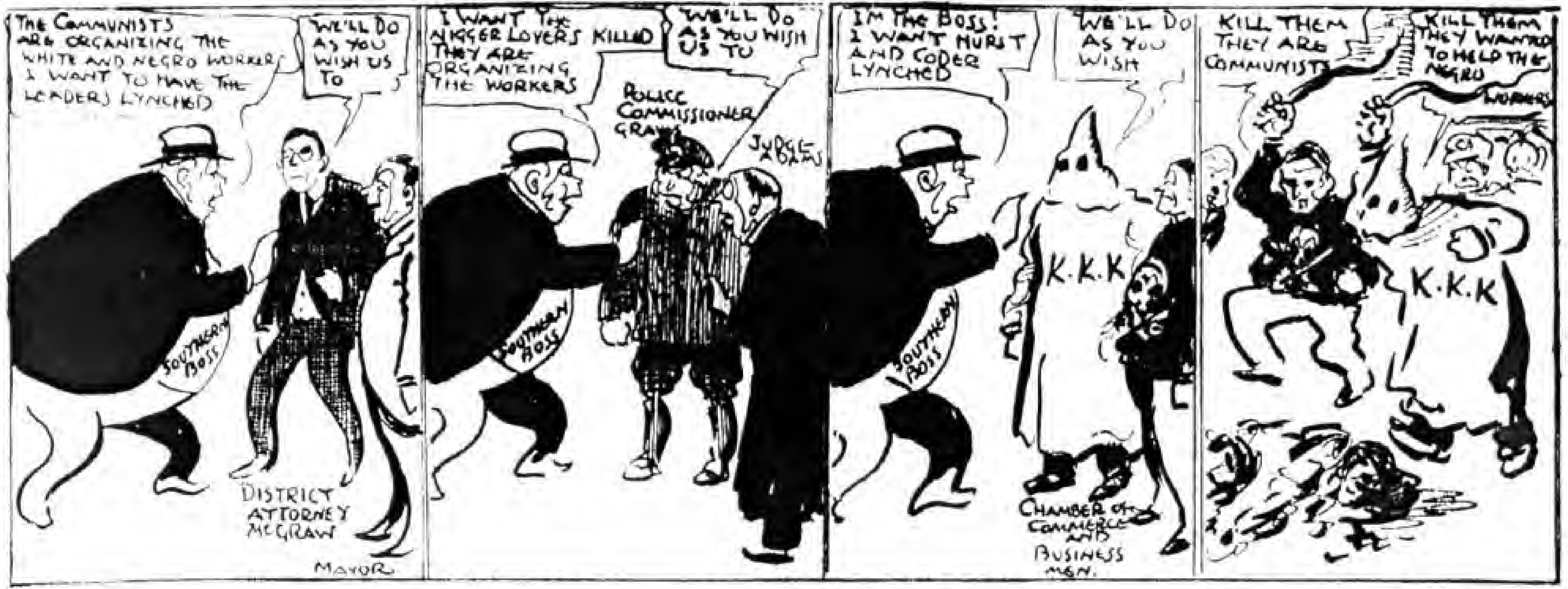
NEXT WEEK SIR HARVEY AND THE ROUGH RITER START IN SEARCH OF THE FAMOUS MINE

IF THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING TO LEAVE ME BEHIND, I'LL SHOW 'EM

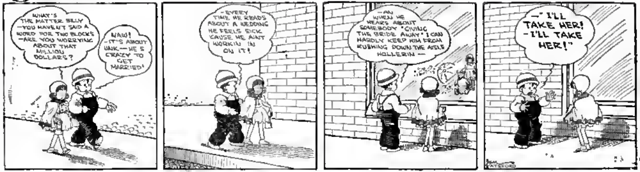
THE ADVENTURES OF BILL WORKER

—Kick 'em in Their Own Pants!—


FIGHT FOR THE HONOR OF OUR FLAG MAKE THE WORLD SAFE FOR DEMOCRACY WE'LL GIVE YOU A NICE, JUICY BONUS IF YOU GET BACK.
$ WAR PROFITS
$ WAR PROFITEER
YOUR FLAG CALLS YOU THIS IS A WAR TO END WARS.
GOD IS WITH YOU
$ PROFITS
BANKER
CHURCH
GET TO THE FRONT LINE AND FIGHT FOR YOUR FLAG I'M BUSY WRITING MY MEMOIRS NOW
ITS FUNNY HOW I ALWAYS FIGHT FOR THE FLAG!
GENERAL "JOHN-50-MILES-FROM-THE-FRONT"
NO MAN'S LAND
YOU WOULD RUIN OUR BOND ISSUES! IF WE GAVE YOU A BONUS NOW YOU'D CLOSE THE BANKS. THIS IS ALL YOU WILL GET UNTIL WE WANT YOU TO FIGHT THE SOVIET UNION.
PEACE
CHURCH
PROFITEER
BANKER
KICK-IN-THE PANTS LAND. U.S

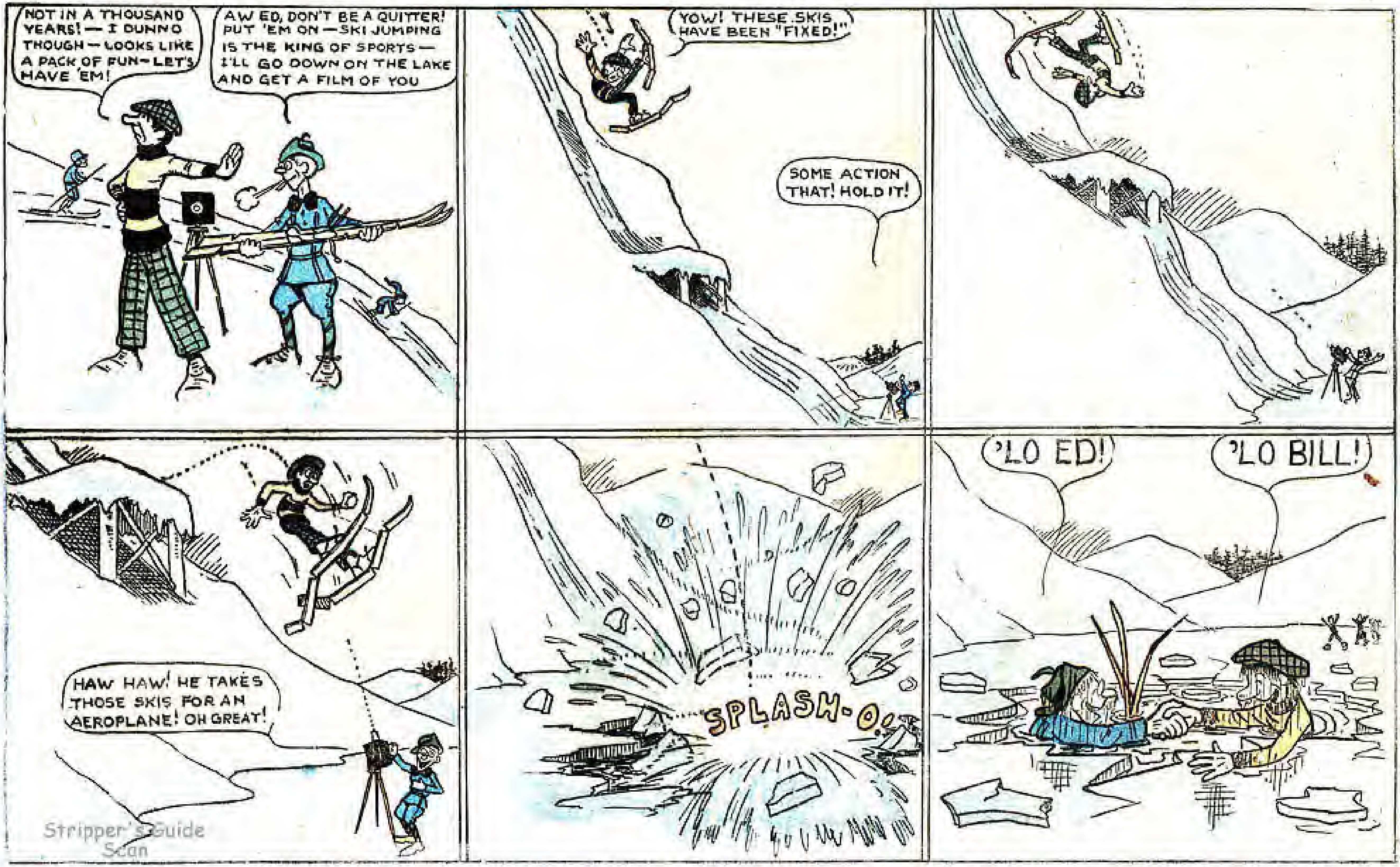

THE COMMUNISTS ARE ORGANIZING THE WHITE AND NEGRO WORKERS I WANT TO HAVE THE LEADERS LYNCHED
WE'LL DO AS YOU WISH US TO
SOUTHERN BOSS
DISTRICT ATTORNEY McGRAW
MAYOR
I WANT THE NIGGER LOVERS KILLED THEY ARE ORGANIZING THE WORKERS
WE'LL DO AS YOU WISH US TO
POLICE COMMISSIONER GRAVES
JUDGE ADAMS
SOUTHERN BOSS
I'M THE BOSS! I WANT HURST AND CODER LYNCHED
WE'LL DO AS YOU WISH
K.K.K
SOUTHERN BOSS
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AND BUSINESS MEN.
KILL THEM THEY ARE COMMUNISTS
KILL THEM THEY WANTED TO HELP THE NEGRO WORKERS
K.K.K

BILLY'S UNCLE


WHAT'S THE MATTER BILLY —YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD FOR TWO BLOCKS —ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT THAT MILLION DOLLARS?
NAW! —IT'S ABOUT UNK.—HE'S CRAZY TO GET MARRIED!
—EVERY TIME HE READS ABOUT A WEDDING HE FEELS SICK 'CAUSE HE AINT WORKIN' IN ON IT!
—AN WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT SOMEBODY "GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY" I CAN HARDLY KEEP HIM FROM RUSHING DOWN THE AISLE HOLLERIN —
—"I'LL TAKE HER! —I'LL TAKE HER!"
Ben Batsford

BIOGRAPH BILL

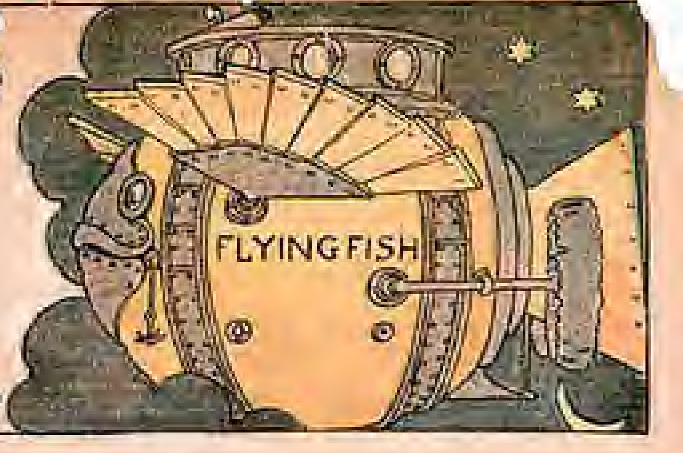
BY A CLEVER TRICK GETS A GOOD MOVING PICTURE WITH PLENTY OF ACTION!!!

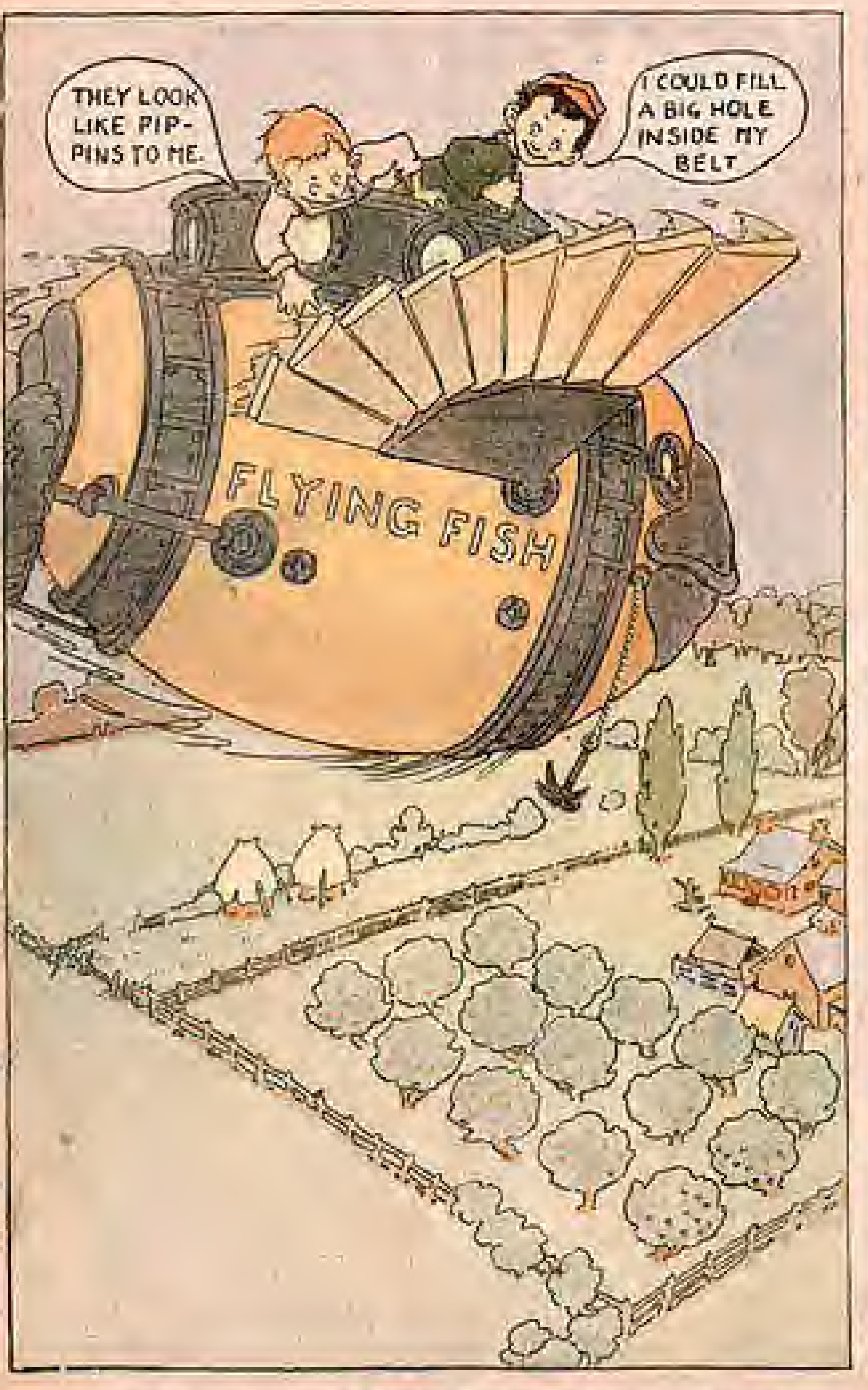

NOT IN A THOUSAND YEARS! — I DUNNO THOUGH — LOOKS LIKE A PACK OF FUN — LET'S HAVE 'EM!
AW ED, DON'T BE A QUITTER! PUT 'EM ON — SKI JUMPING IS THE KING OF SPORTS — I'LL GO DOWN ON THE LAKE AND GET A FILM OF YOU
YOW! THESE SKIS HAVE BEEN "FIXED!"
SOME ACTION THAT! HOLD IT!
HAW HAW! HE TAKES THOSE SKIS FOR AN AEROPLANE! OH GREAT!
SPLASH-O!
'LO ED!
'LO BILL!

Stripper's Guide Scan

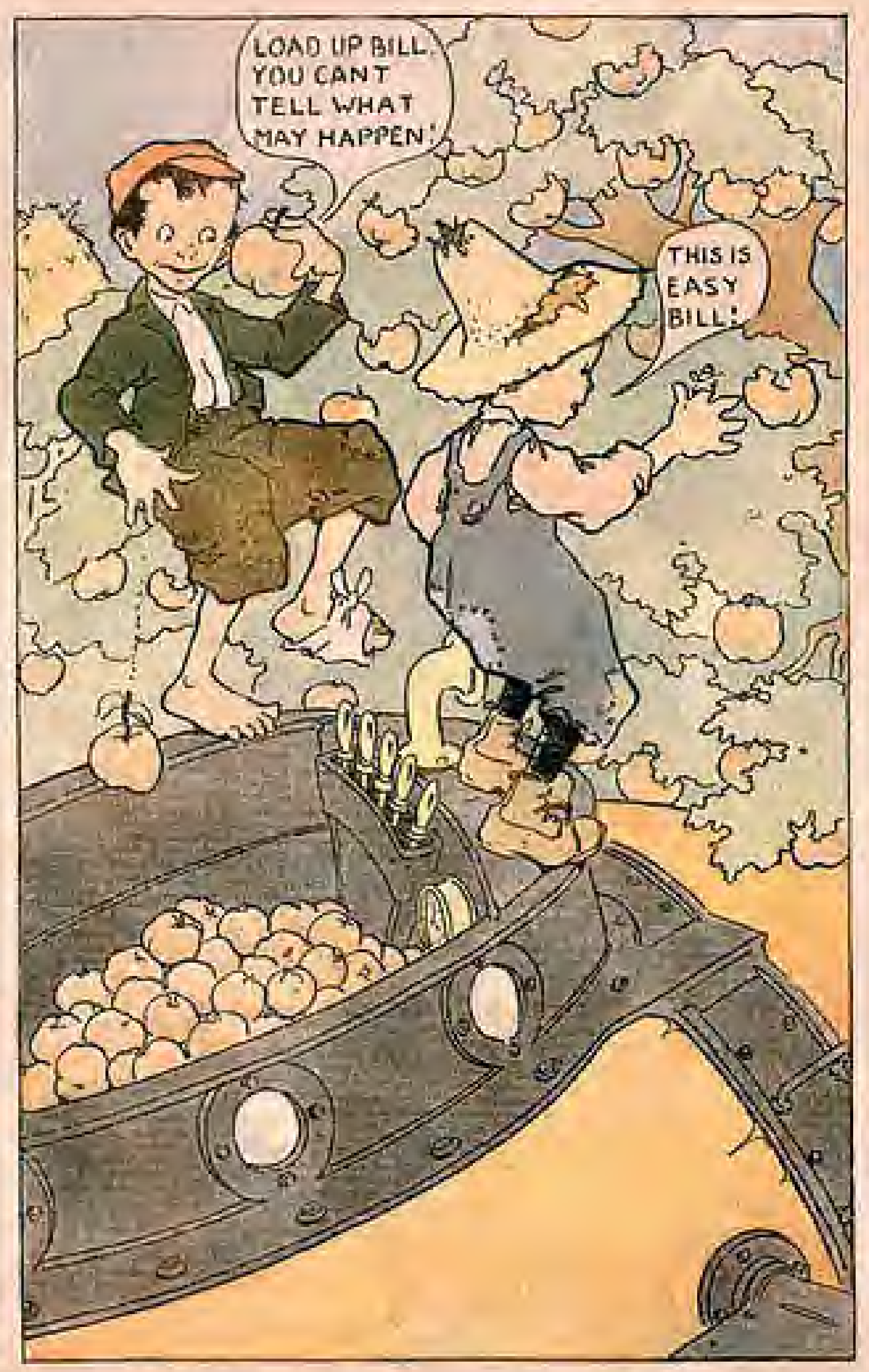
THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF BILL AND BUDD THE BIRD BOYS IN THE GOOD AIRSHIP FLYING FISH.

Copyright, [illegible] by Tribune Company, Chicago. 263


FLYING FISH

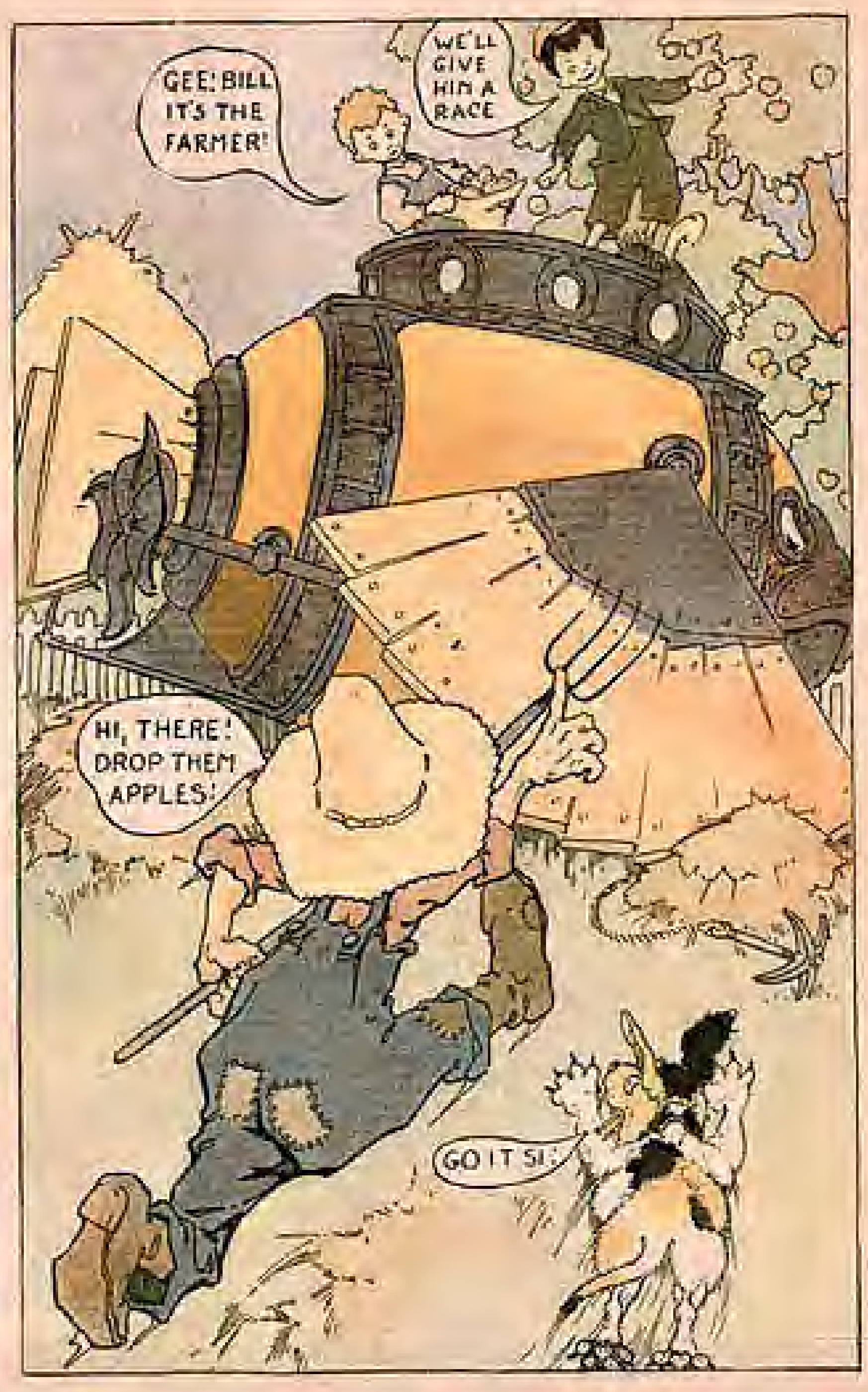

THEY LOOK LIKE PIPPINS TO ME.
I COULD FILL A BIG HOLE INSIDE MY BELT
FLYING FISH

After their escape in the Flying Fish, and while they were sailing over the country, the Bird Boys discover an orchard just as they begin to feel lunch time is near.

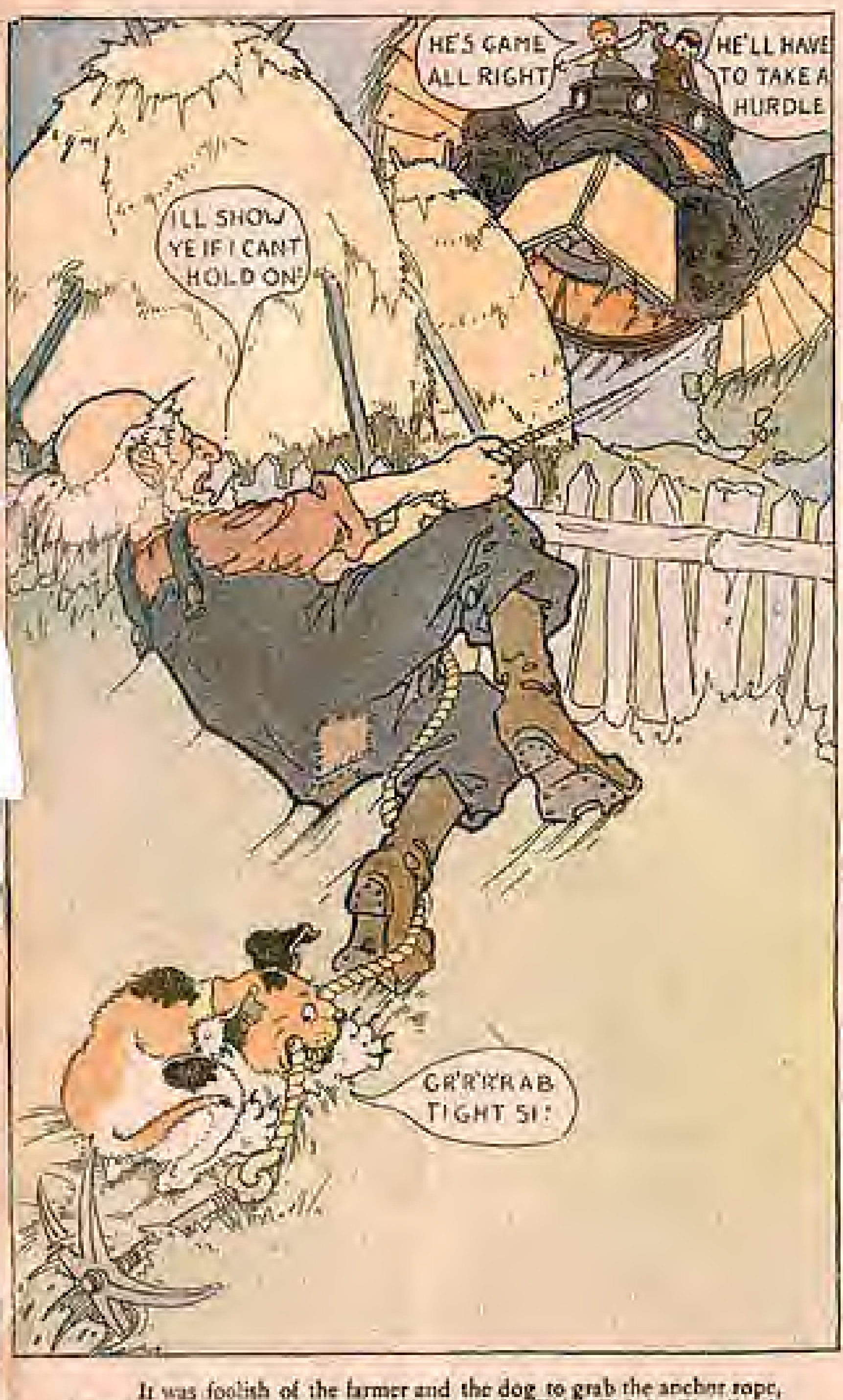

LOAD UP BILL. YOU CANT TELL WHAT MAY HAPPEN!
THIS IS EASY BILL!

They alight just where the biggest apples grow on top of the tree, and casting out their anchor proceed to help themselves.

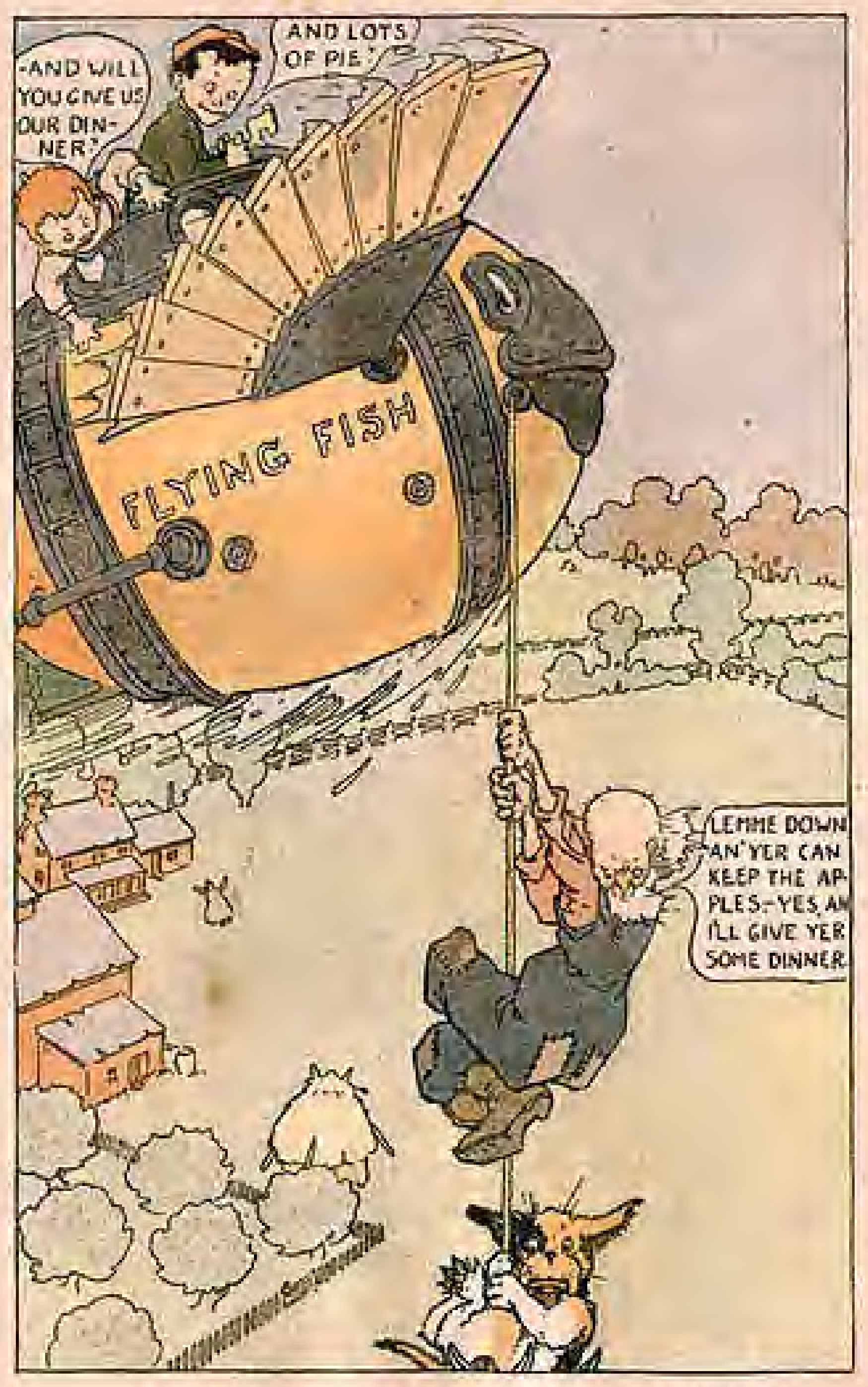
Stripper's Guide Scan


GEE! BILL IT'S THE FARMER!
WE'LL GIVE HIM A RACE
HI, THERE! DROP THEM APPLES!
GO IT SI!

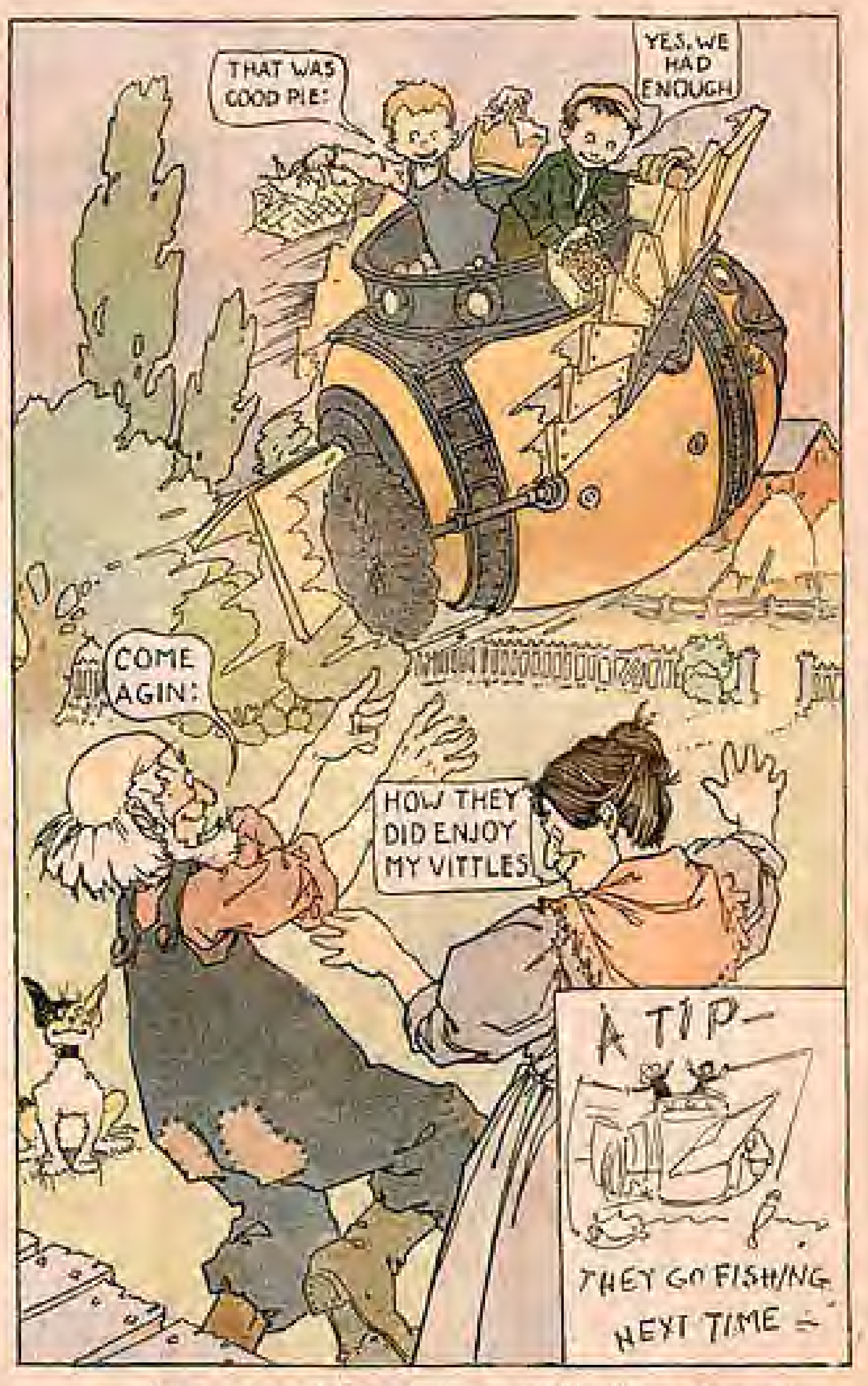
Just then the farmer and his dog come out to see the strange airship, and finding the boys helping themselves he tries to capture them.


HE'S GAME ALL RIGHT
HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A HURDLE
I'LL SHOW YE IF I CANT HOLD ON!
GR'R'R'RAB TIGHT SI!

It was foolish of the farmer and the dog to grab the anchor rope, because just as they did Bill and Bud started the Flying Fish for Cloudland.


-AND WILL YOU GIVE US OUR DINNER?
AND LOTS OF PIE?
FLYING FISH
LEMME DOWN AN' YER CAN KEEP THE APPLES.-YES, AN' I'LL GIVE YER SOME DINNER.

Soon their unwilling passenger was willing to pay for his foolishness if they would only let him down. He promised them a fine spread, so they take him home.

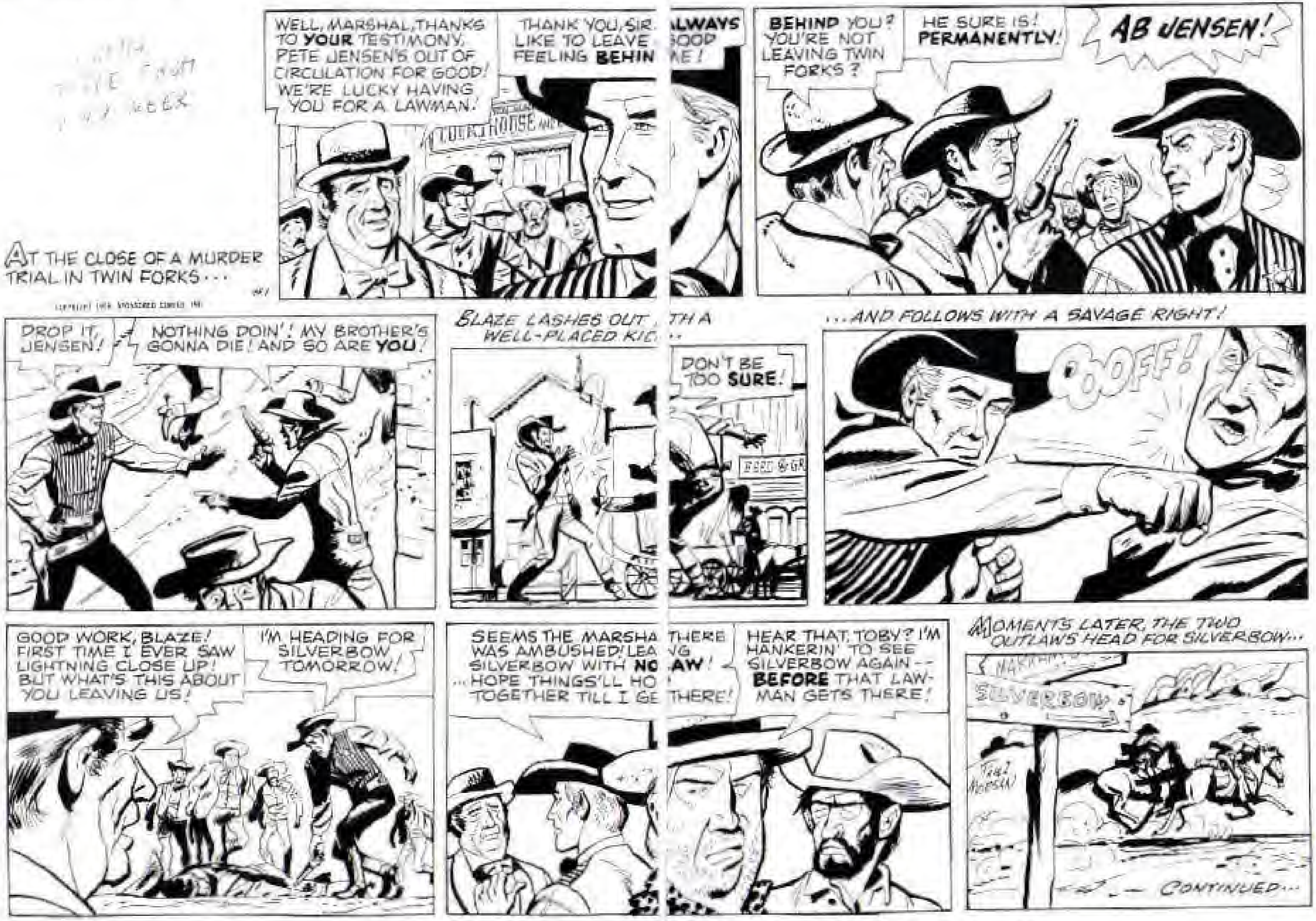

THAT WAS GOOD PIE!
YES, WE HAD ENOUGH
COME AGIN!
HOW THEY DID ENJOY MY VITTLES
A TIP-
THEY GO FISHING NEXT TIME -

It was a very good dinner the farmer and his wife gave them, and they sailed away with enough pies and doughnuts to last at least until the next Sunday.

BLAZE BRADEN - 1st WEEK

SPONSORED COMICS #1 F3P14

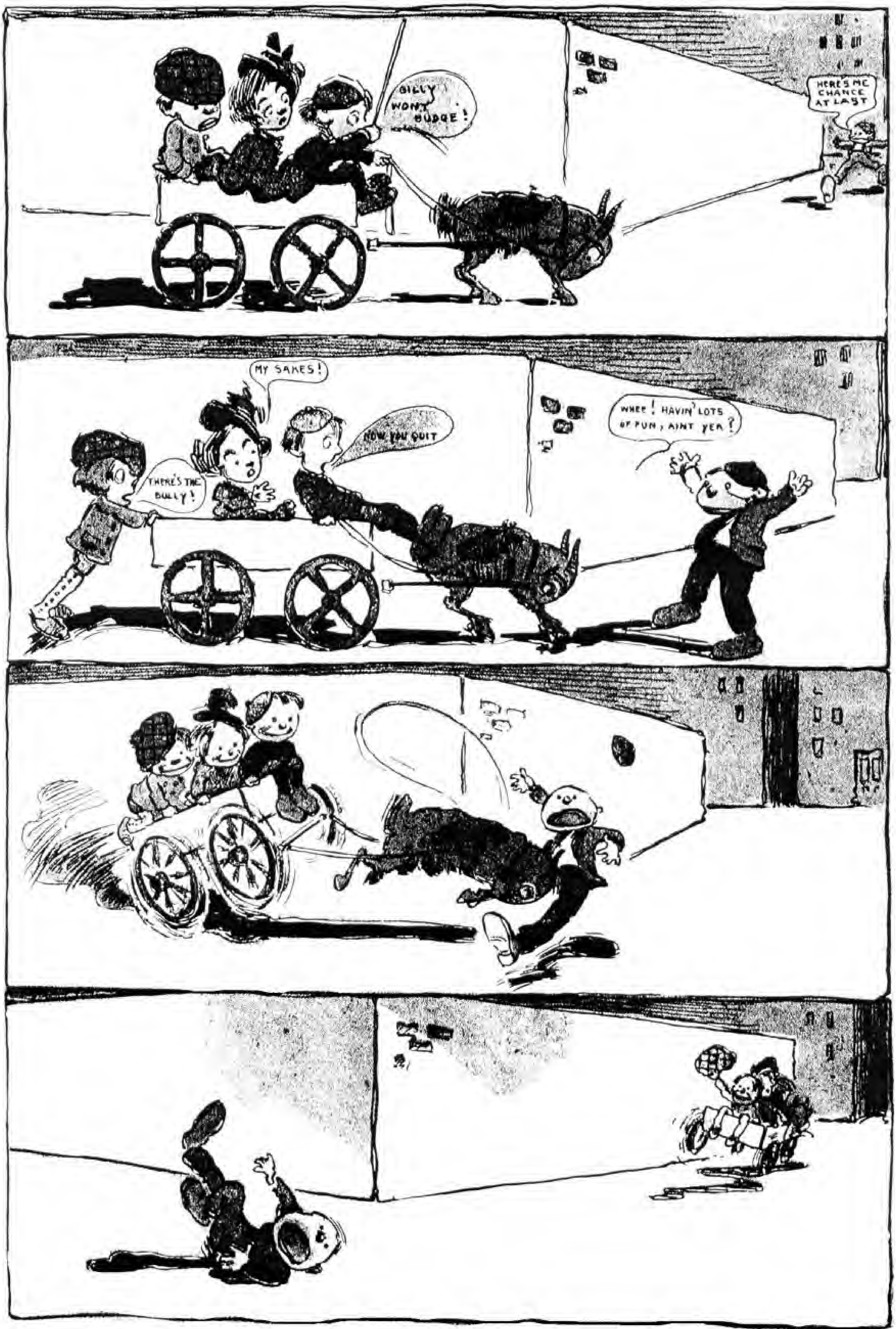
[illegible]
TAKE FROM
1ST WEEK

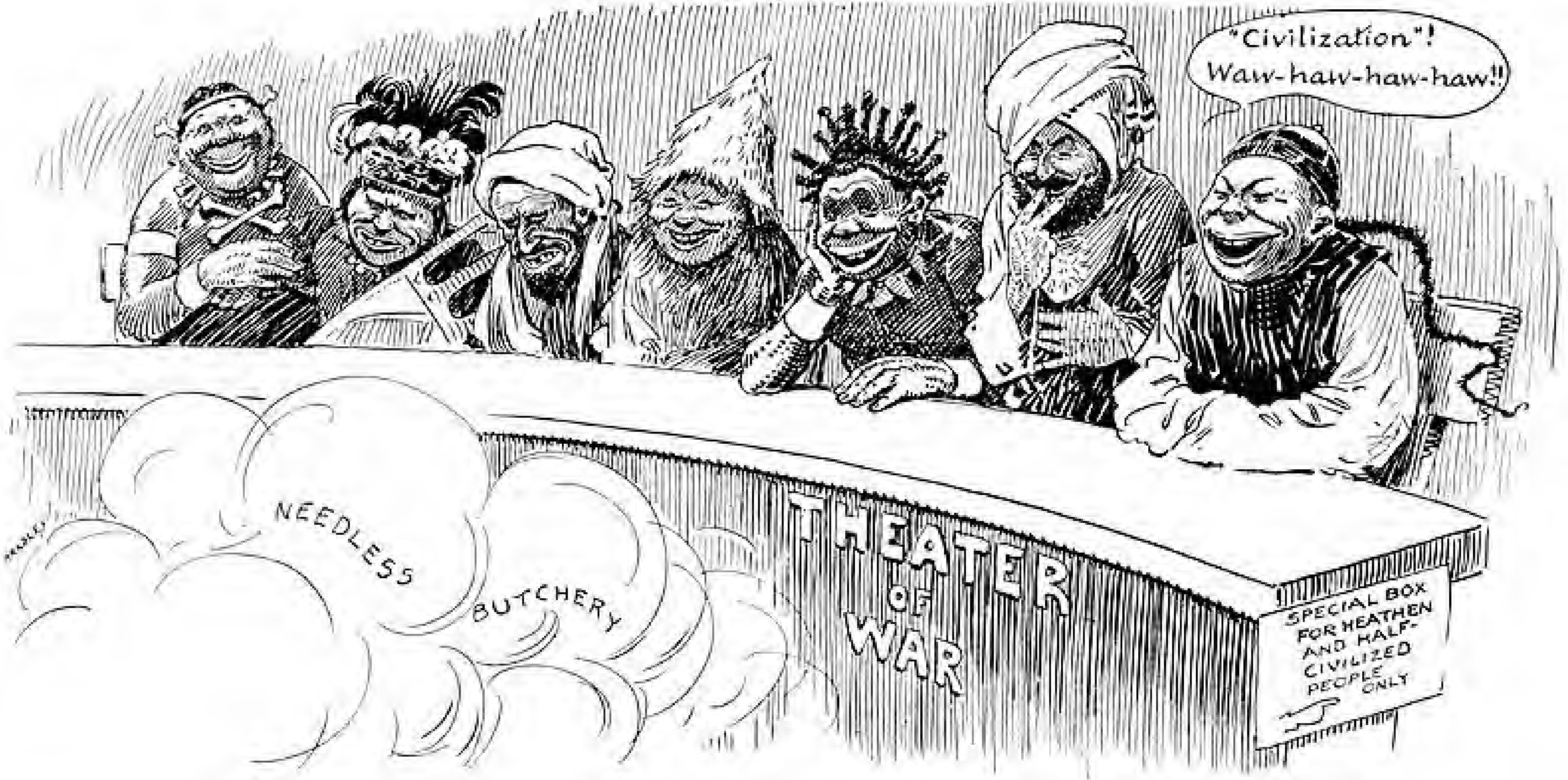

AT THE CLOSE OF A MURDER TRIAL IN TWIN FORKS...
#1
WELL, MARSHAL, THANKS TO YOUR TESTIMONY, PETE JENSEN'S OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR GOOD! WE'RE LUCKY HAVING YOU FOR A LAWMAN!
THANK YOU, SIR. ALWAYS LIKE TO LEAVE GOOD FEELING BEHIN ME!
COURTHOUSE
BEHIND YOU? YOU'RE NOT LEAVING TWIN FORKS?
HE SURE IS! PERMANENTLY!
AB JENSEN!
DROP IT, JENSEN!
NOTHING DOIN'! MY BROTHER'S GONNA DIE! AND SO ARE YOU!
BLAZE LASHES OUT WITH A WELL-PLACED KICK...
DON'T BE TOO SURE!
FEED & GR
...AND FOLLOWS WITH A SAVAGE RIGHT!
OOOFF!
GOOD WORK, BLAZE! FIRST TIME I EVER SAW LIGHTNING CLOSE UP! BUT WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU LEAVING US!
I'M HEADING FOR SILVERBOW TOMORROW!
SEEMS THE MARSHAL THERE WAS AMBUSHED! LEAVING SILVERBOW WITH NO LAW! ...HOPE THINGS'LL HOLD TOGETHER TILL I GET THERE!
HEAR THAT, TOBY? I'M HANKERIN' TO SEE SILVERBOW AGAIN -- BEFORE THAT LAWMAN GETS THERE!
MOMENTS LATER, THE TWO OUTLAWS HEAD FOR SILVERBOW...
MARKHAM
SILVERBOW
CONTINUED...

COPYRIGHT 1959, SPONSORED COMICS, INC.

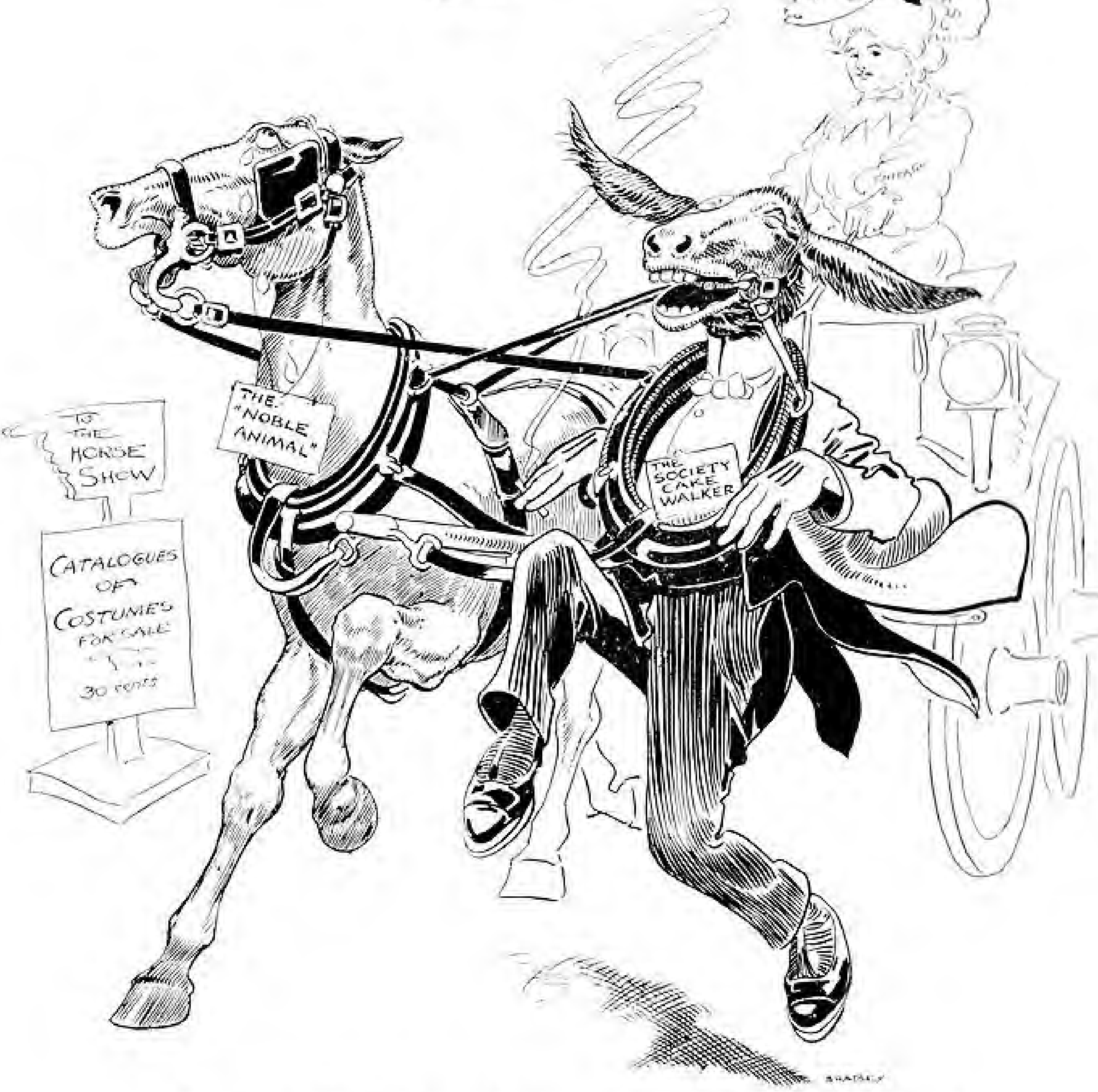
← 7!" →

Bluffer, the Bully, Goes Against Buster, the Butter.


BILLY WON'T BUDGE!
HERE'S ME CHANCE AT LAST
THERE'S THE BULLY!
MY SAKES!
NOW YOU QUIT
WHEE! HAVIN' LOTS OF FUN, AINT YER?


"Civilization"! Waw-haw-haw-haw!!
NEEDLESS
BUTCHERY
THEATER OF WAR
SPECIAL BOX FOR HEATHEN AND HALF-CIVILIZED PEOPLE ONLY

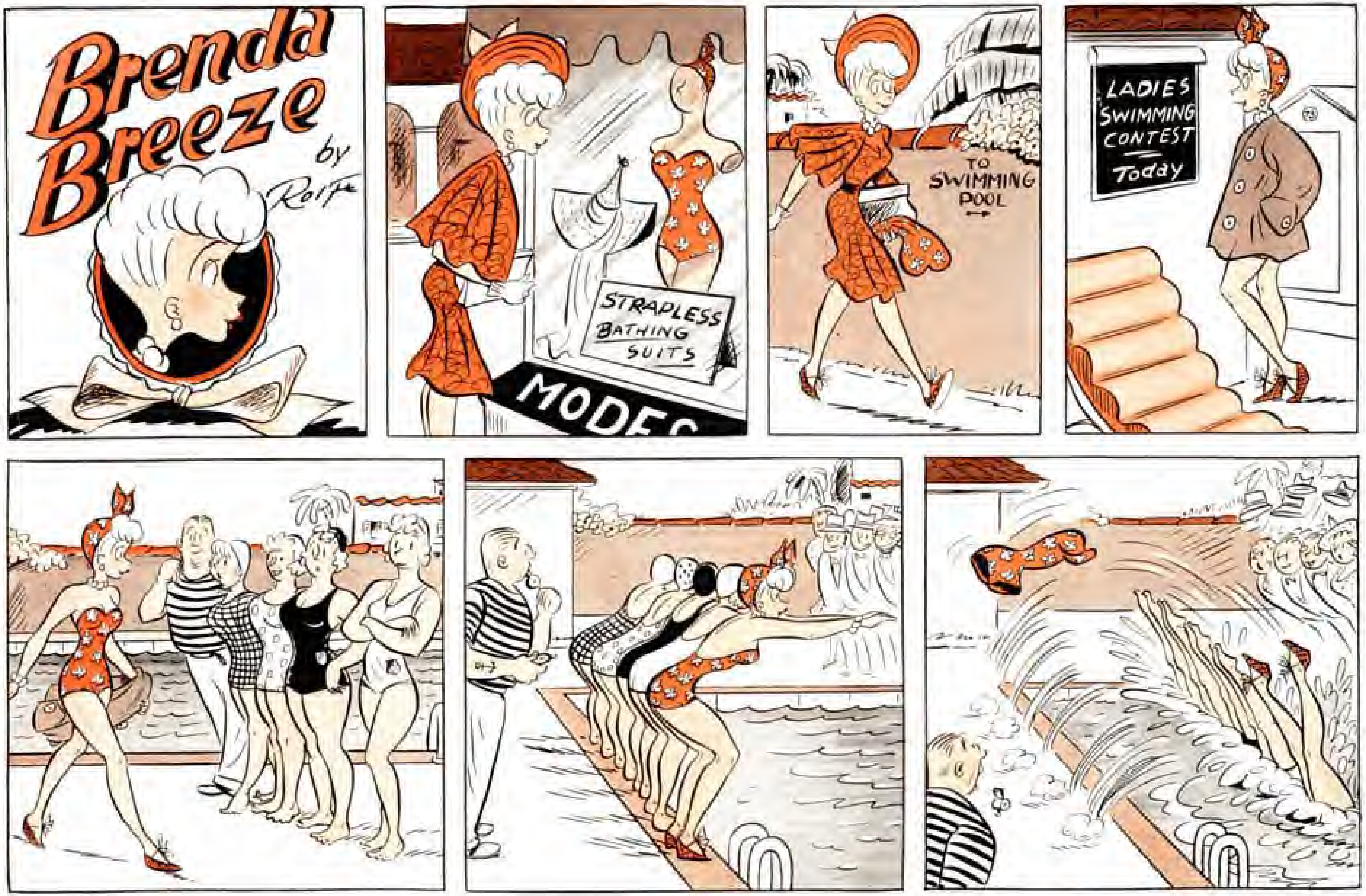
A KICK.


TO THE HORSE SHOW
CATALOGUES OF COSTUMES FOR SALE
30 CENTS
THE "NOBLE ANIMAL"
THE SOCIETY CAKE WALKER
BRADLEY

. The Noble animal — "I serve her well. Why must she annually make me ridiculous?

Old Underoof Rye
OLD UNDEROOF RYE
ON THE BRIDGE AT MIDN
Old Pure
"That's what"
SOLOMON Co.
Tiger
BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA
WALTER BAKER & CO.
HORLICKS

Martin Branner

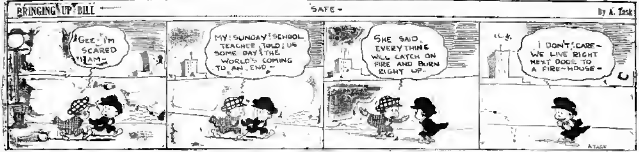

Brenda Breeze
by Rolfe
STRAPLESS BATHING SUITS
MODES
TO SWIMMING POOL
LADIES SWIMMING CONTEST Today

BREEZE ALONG WITH BRENDA BREEZE!
THE FUNNIEST GAL IN THE FUNNIES!

New Sunday comic drawn by **Rolfe Memison,** internationally known artist and humorist!

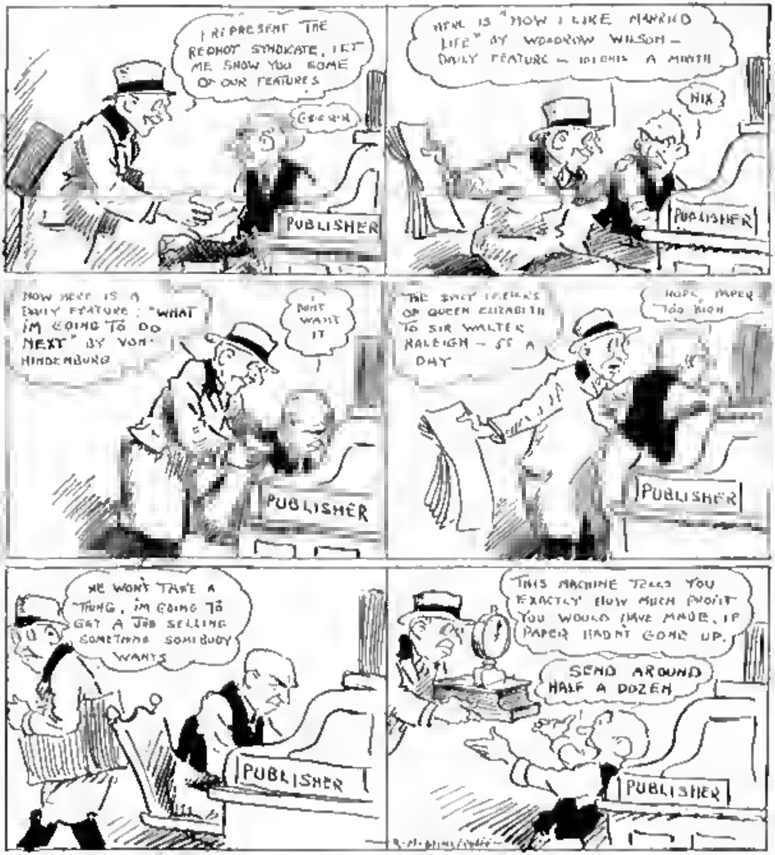
—Half-page size—
Standard or tabloid, four colors or black

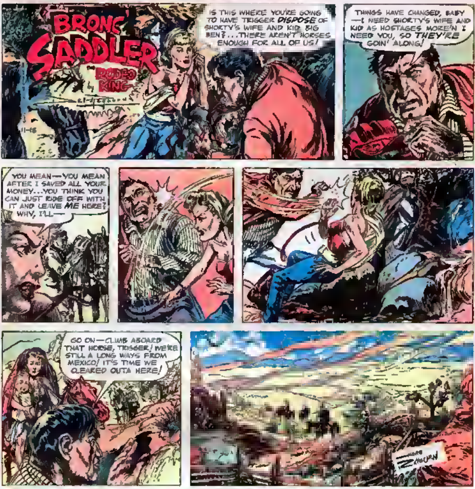
WIRE TODAY
NEA SERVICE, Inc., Cleveland, Ohio

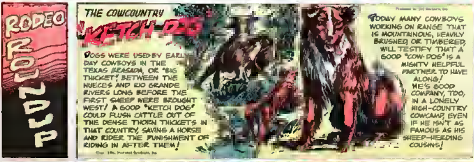

BRINGING UP BILL
SAFE –
By A. Task
GEE, I'M SCARED I AM –
MY SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER TOLD US SOME DAY THE WORLD'S COMING TO AN END –
SHE SAID EVERYTHING WILL CATCH ON FIRE AND BURN RIGHT UP –
I DON'T CARE – WE LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO A FIRE-HOUSE –
A. TASK

"THE GOLDBRICK SYNDICATE—Ltd."

—By Brinkerhoff

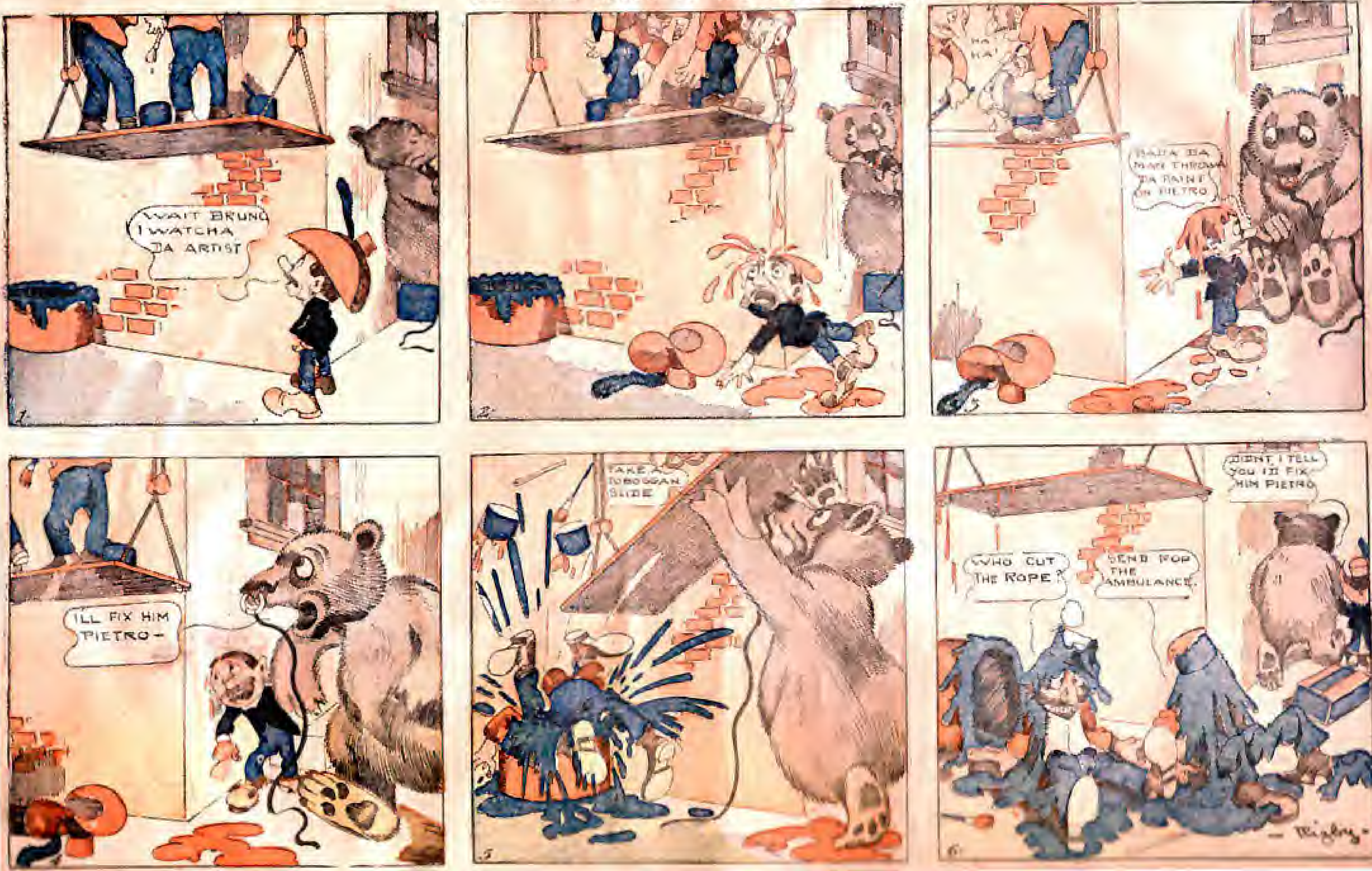

I REPRESENT THE REDHOT SYNDICATE, LET ME SHOW YOU SOME OF OUR FEATURES
GR-R-R-N
PUBLISHER
HERE IS "HOW I LIKE MARRIED LIFE" BY WOODROW WILSON — DAILY FEATURE — 10 CENTS A MONTH
NIX
PUBLISHER
NOW HERE IS A DAILY FEATURE: "WHAT I'M GOING TO DO NEXT" BY VON HINDENBURG
I DON'T WANT IT
PUBLISHER
"THE SPICY LETTERS OF QUEEN ELIZABETH TO SIR WALTER RALEIGH — 5¢ A DAY
NOPE, PAPER TOO HIGH
PUBLISHER
HE WON'T TAKE A THING, I'M GOING TO GET A JOB SELLING SOMETHING SOMEBODY WANTS
PUBLISHER
THIS MACHINE TELLS YOU EXACTLY HOW MUCH PROFIT YOU WOULD HAVE MADE, IF PAPER HADN'T GONE UP.
SEND AROUND HALF A DOZEN
PUBLISHER

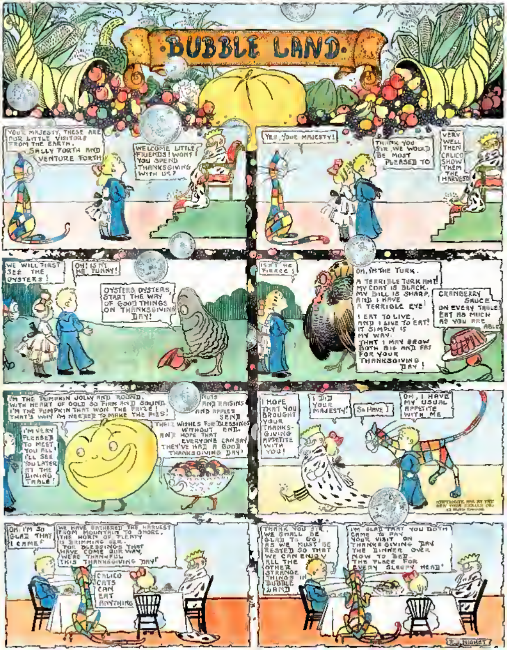

BRONC SADDLER
THE RODEO KING
11-16
IS THIS WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TRIGGER *DISPOSE* OF SHORTY'S WIFE AND KID, BIG BEN?...THERE AREN'T HORSES ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US!
THINGS HAVE CHANGED, BABY —I NEED SHORTY'S WIFE AND KID AS HOSTAGES MORE'N I NEED YOU, SO *THEY'RE* GOIN' ALONG!
YOU MEAN—YOU MEAN AFTER I SAVED ALL YOUR MONEY...YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST RIDE OFF WITH IT AND LEAVE *ME* HERE? WHY, I'LL—
GO ON—CLIMB ABOARD THAT HORSE, TRIGGER! WE'RE STILL A LONG WAYS FROM MEXICO! IT'S TIME WE CLEARED OUTA HERE!
ZAHOURN


RODEO ROUNDUP
THE COWCOUNTRY "KETCH DOG"
DOGS WERE USED BY EARLY DAY COWBOYS IN THE TEXAS *BRASADA*, OR "BIG THICKET," BETWEEN THE NUECES AND RIO GRANDE RIVERS LONG BEFORE THE FIRST SHEEP WERE BROUGHT WEST! A GOOD "KETCH DOG" COULD FLUSH CATTLE OUT OF THE DENSE THORN THICKETS IN THAT COUNTRY, SAVING A HORSE AND RIDER THE PUNISHMENT OF RIDING IN AFTER THEM!
TODAY MANY COWBOYS WORKING ON RANGE THAT IS MOUNTAINOUS, HEAVILY BRUSHED, OR TIMBERED, WILL TESTIFY THAT A GOOD "COW-DOG" IS A MIGHTY HELPFUL PARTNER TO HAVE ALONG! HE'S GOOD COMPANY, TOO, IN A LONELY HIGH-COUNTRY COWCAMP, EVEN IF HE ISN'T AS FAMOUS AS HIS SHEEP-HERDING COUSINS!

THE FRIENDSHIP OF BRUNO AND PIETRO

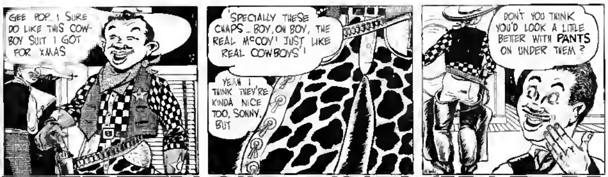
THEY GIVE COLOR TO THE ARTISTS' WORK.


WAIT BRUNO I WATCHA DA ARTIST
1
2
HA! HA!
BADA DA MAN THROW DA PAINT ON PIETRO
3
ILL FIX HIM PIETRO -
TAKE A TOBOGGAN SLIDE
5
DIDNT I TELL YOU ID FIX HIM PIETRO
WHO CUT THE ROPE?
SEND FOR THE AMBULANCE.
6
Rigby


BUBBLE LAND
YOUR MAJESTY, THESE ARE OUR LITTLE VISITORS FROM THE EARTH, SALLY FORTH AND VENTURE FORTH
WELCOME LITTLE FRIENDS! WONT YOU SPEND THANKSGIVING WITH US?
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!
THANK YOU SIR, WE WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO
VERY WELL THEN CALICO SHOW THEM THE HARVEST!
WE WILL FIRST SEE THE OYSTERS!
OH! ISN'T HE FUNNY!
OYSTERS, OYSTERS, START THE WAY OF GOOD THINGS ON THANKSGIVING DAY!
ISN'T HE FIERCE!
OH, I'M THE TURK. A TERRIBLE TURK AM I! MY COAT IS BLACK, MY BILL IS SHARP, AND I HAVE A TERRIBLE EYE! I EAT TO LIVE, AND I LIVE TO EAT! IT SIMPLY IS MY WAY. THAT I MAY GROW BOTH BIG AND FAT FOR YOUR THANKSGIVING DAY!
CRANBERRY SAUCE ON EVERY TABLE. EAT AS MUCH AS YOU ARE ABLE.
I'M THE PUMPKIN JOLLY AND ROUND, WITH HEART OF GOLD SO FIRM AND SOUND. I'M THE PUMPKIN THAT WON THE PRIZE! THAT'S WHY I'M NEEDED TO MAKE THE PIES!
I'M VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU ALL I'LL SEE YOU LATER AT THE DINING TABLE!
NUTS AND RAISINS AND APPLES SEND THEIR WISHES FOR BLESSINGS WITHOUT END. AND HOPE THAT EVERYONE CAN SAY THEY'VE HAD A GOOD THANKSGIVING DAY!
I HOPE THAT YOU BROUGHT YOUR THANKSGIVING APPETITE WITH YOU!
I DID YOUR MAJESTY!
SO HAVE I
OH, I HAVE MY USUAL APPETITE WITH ME
COPYRIGHT, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. All Rights Reserved.
OH, I'M SO GLAD THAT I CAME!
WE HAVE GATHERED THE HARVEST FROM MOUNTAIN TO SHORE, THE HORN OF PLENTY IS BRIMMING O'ER. FOR BLESSINGS THAT HAVE COME OUR WAY, WE'RE THANKFUL THIS THANKSGIVING DAY!
CALICO CATS CAN EAT ANYTHING
THANK YOU SIR, WE SHALL BE GLAD TO GO, AS WE MUST BE RESTED SO THAT WE CAN ENJOY ALL THE OTHER STRANGE THINGS IN BUBBLE LAND
I'M GLAD THAT YOU BOTH CAME TO PAY YOUR VISIT ON THANKSGIVING DAY THE DINNER OVER NOW TO BED. THE PLACE FOR EVERY SLEEPY HEAD!
R. HIGHET

BUCKY—

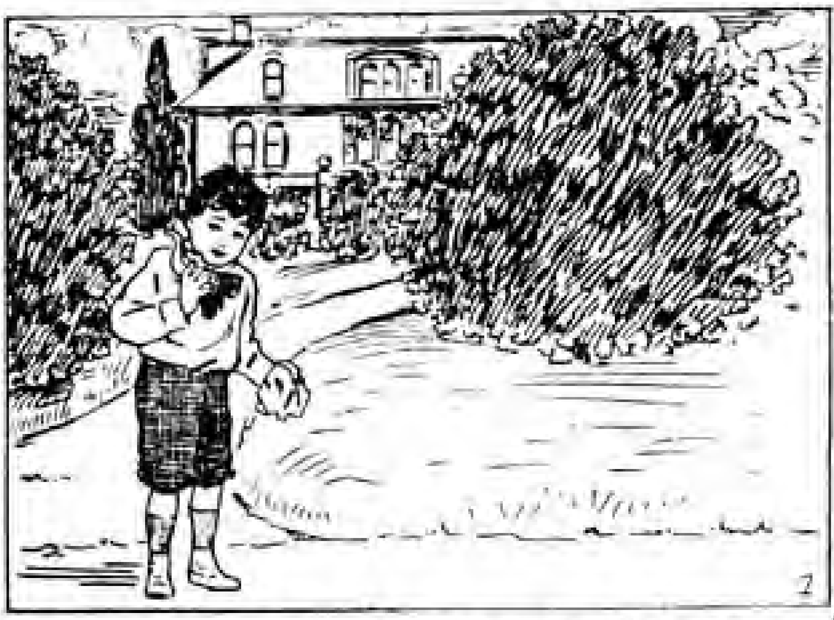
—By MILAI


GEE POP I SURE DO LIKE THIS COWBOY SUIT I GOT FOR XMAS
'SPECIALLY THESE CHAPS .. BOY, OH BOY, THE REAL McCOY! JUST LIKE REAL COWBOYS'!
YEAH I THINK THEY'RE KINDA NICE TOO, SONNY, BUT
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D LOOK A LITTLE BETTER WITH PANTS ON UNDER THEM ?

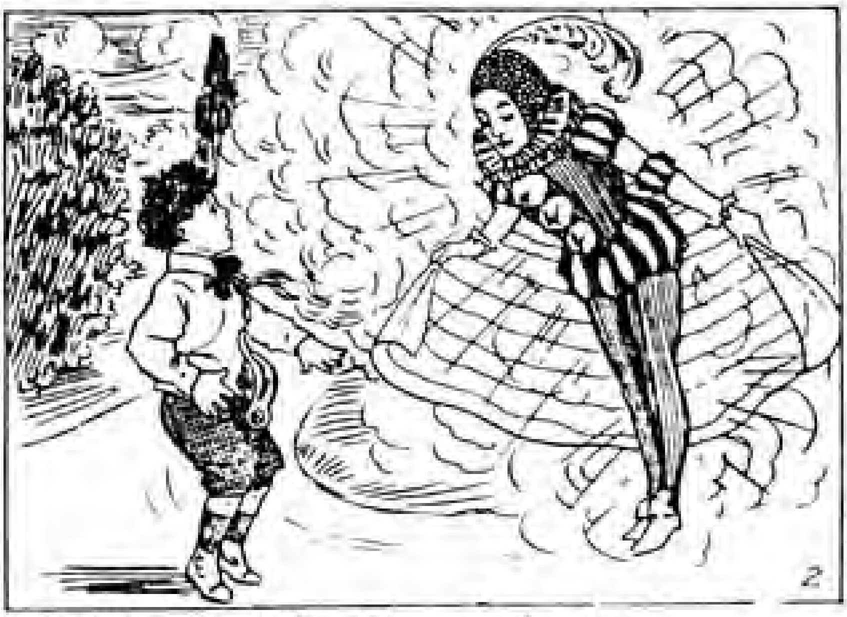
BUDDY AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

I. HE DISCOVERS ALADDIN'S LOST LAMP

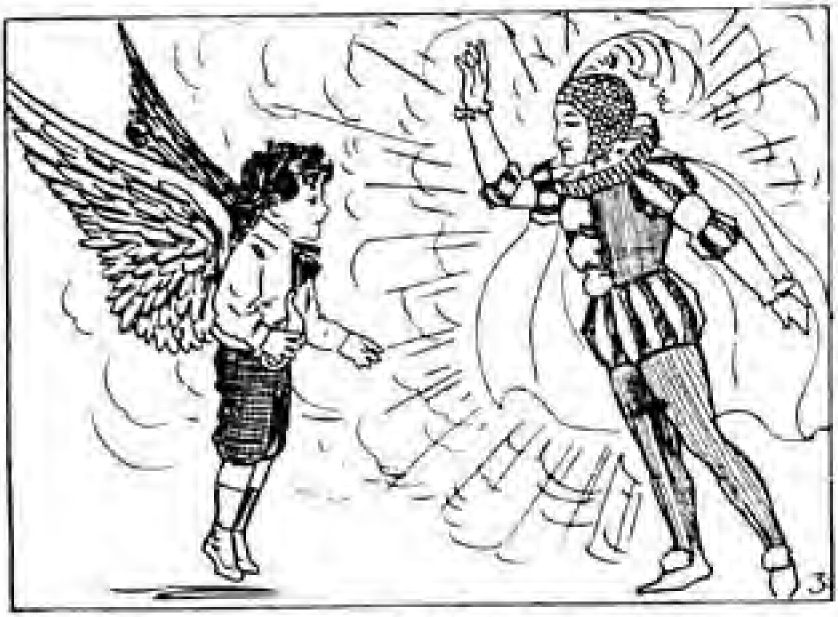
THOMAS H. FOLEY



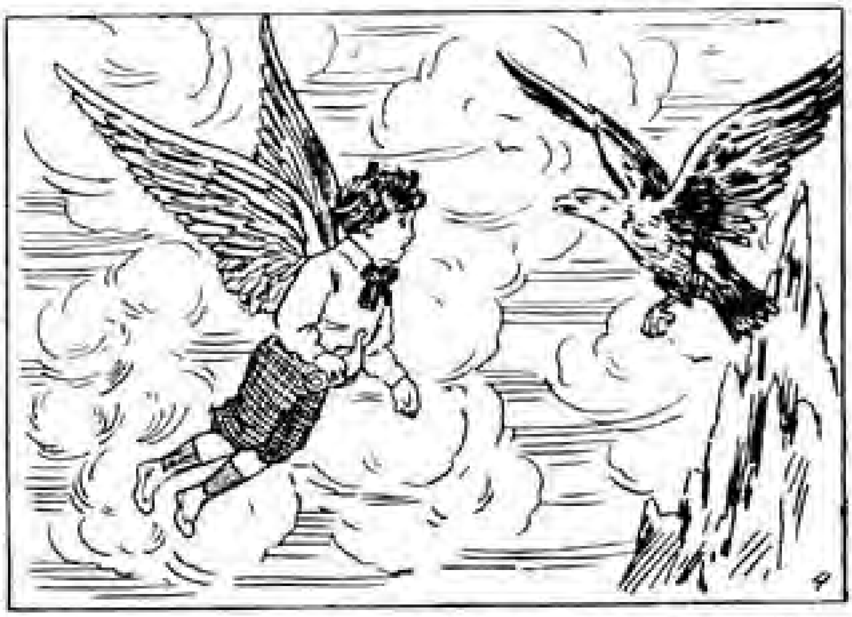
Buddy - I wonder what this brass thing can be. I'll polish it with my handkerchief.



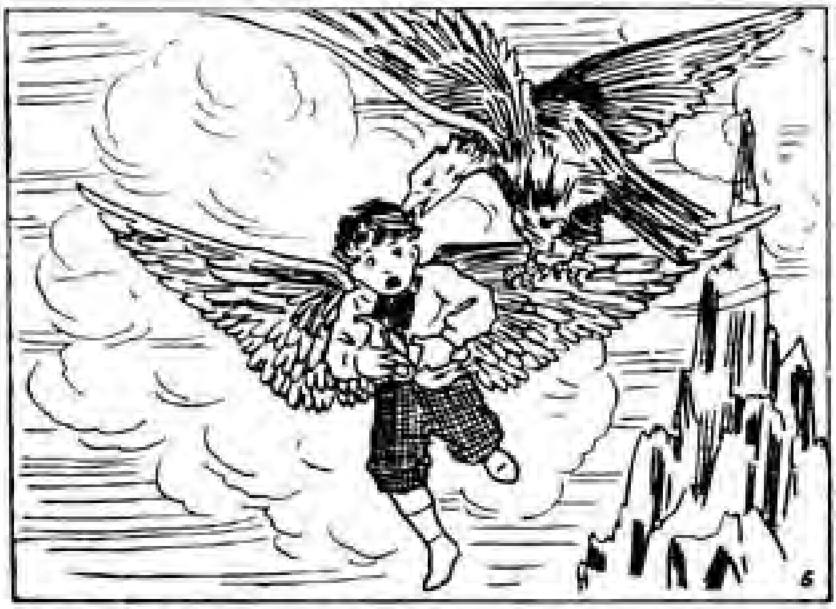
Buddy - Who are you! Where did you come from?
Stranger - I am the slave of Aladdin's lamp. What do you wish, oh, Master?



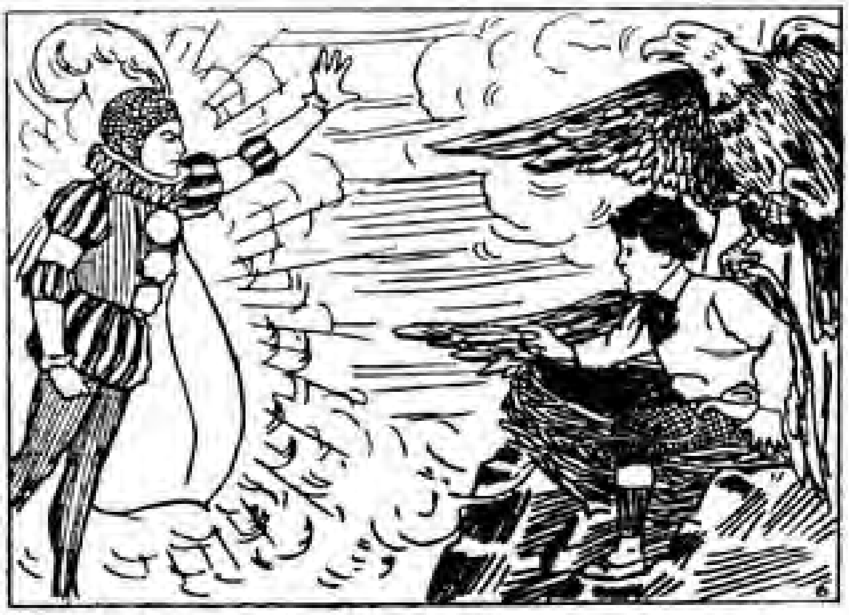
Buddy - I've always wanted to fly. May I have wings like a bird?
The Geni - Your wish is granted. Rub the lamp if you need me.



Buddy - Oh! Here's an eagle and I think he's coming after me. Oh, what shall I do!

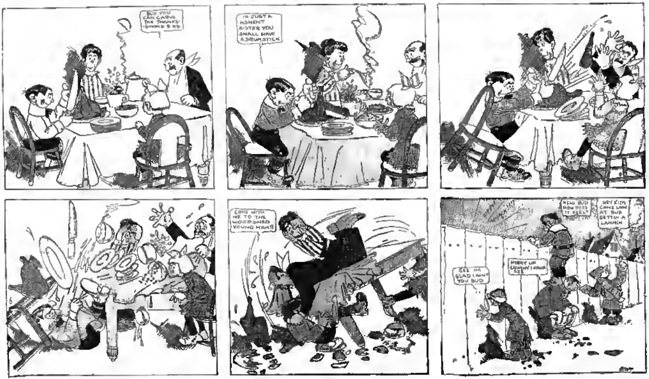


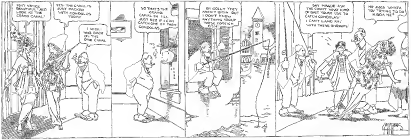
Buddy - Help! Help! Oh, I forgot. I'll rub the lamp and call the Geni.



Geni - Fear not; all birds and hawks obey me.
Buddy - Oh, take me home! I never want to fly again.

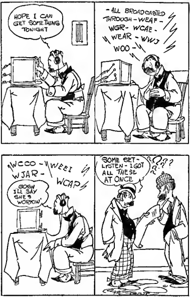
OH, SEE BUD SMITH CARVE THE TURKEY!


BUD YOU CAN CARVE THE THANKSGIVING BIRD
IN JUST A MOMENT SISTER YOU SHALL HAVE A DRUMSTICK
COME WITH ME TO THE WOODSHED YOUNG MAN!!
BIFF!
WHACK!!!
HELLO BUD HOW DOES IT FEEL?
HEY KIDS COME LOOK AT BUD GETTIN A LAMMIN
HURRY UP SAMMY I WANT SEE
SEE IM GLAD I AINT YOU BUD


ISN'T VENICE BEAUTIFUL' JUST LOOK AT THE GRAND CANAL'
YES' THE CANAL IS JUST PACKED WITH GONDOLAS TODAY
I WISH I WUZ BACK ON THE ERIE CANAL
SO THAT'S THE GRAND CANAL EH I'LL JUST SEE IF I CAN CATCH ONE OF THEM GONDOLAS
BY GOLLY THEY AREN'T BITIN' BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THESE FOREIGN FISH
SAY MAGGIE ASK THE COUNT WHAT KIND OF BAIT YOUSE USE TO CATCH GONDOLAS' I CAN'T LAND ANY WITH THESE SHRIMPS
MR JIGGS WHAT'A YOU TRYING TO DO KIDDA ME?

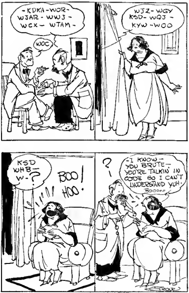
BUGS

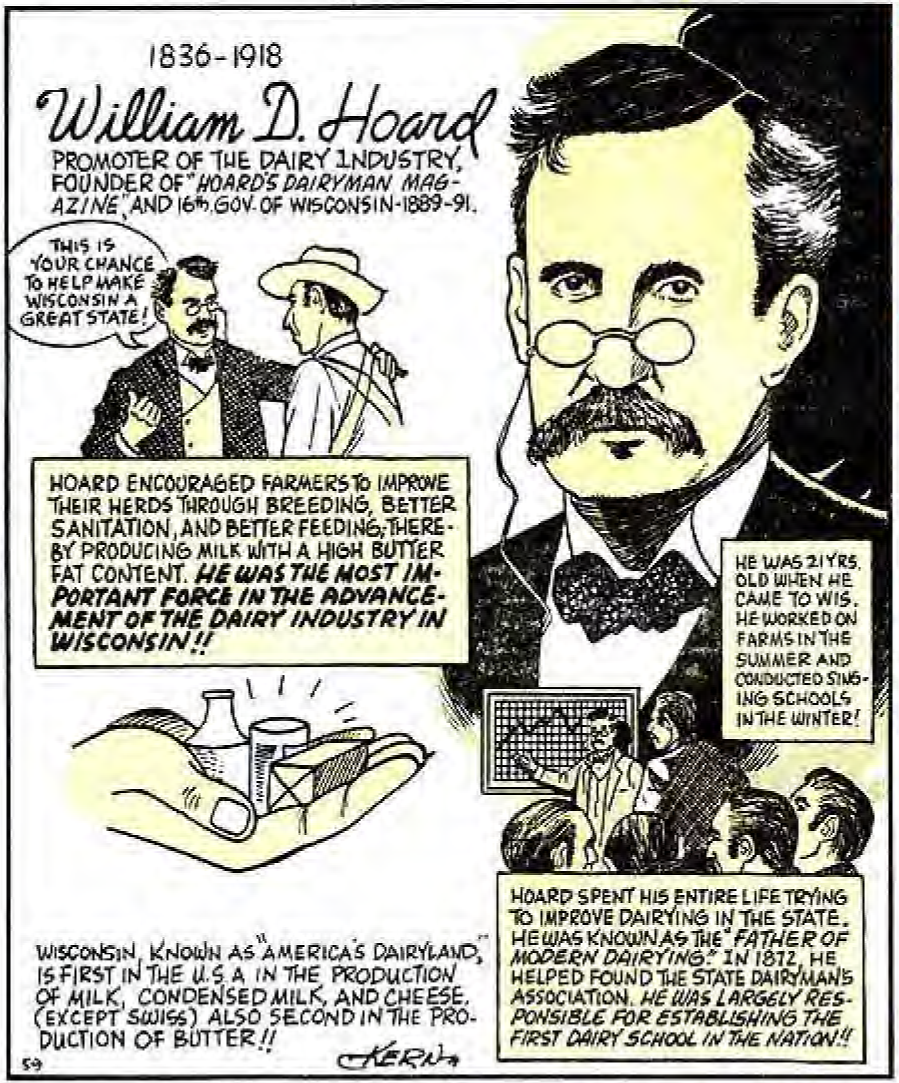
—By Roy Grove


HOPE I CAN GET SOMETHING TONIGHT
-ALL BROADCASTED THROUGH-WEAF-WGR-WCAE-WEAR-WWJ WOO-
WCCO-WEEI WJAR-WCAP
GOSH I'LL SAY SHE'S WORKIN'
SOME SET-LISTEN-I GOT ALL THESE AT ONCE
?? ??? ?

BUGS

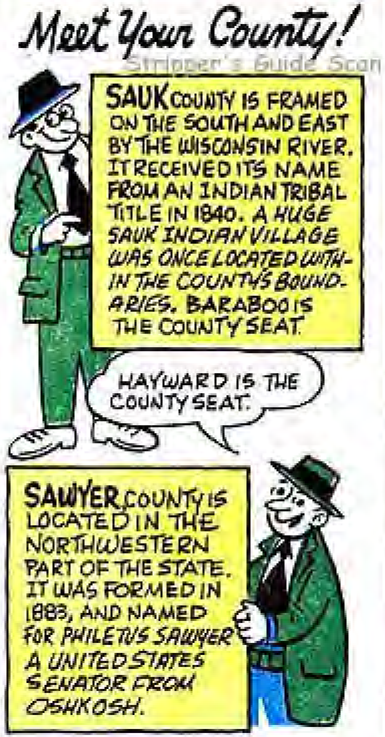
—By Roy Grove


-KDKA-WOR-
WJAR-WWJ-
WCX- WTAM-
WOC
WJZ-WGY
KSD-WQJ-
KYW-WOO
KSD
WHB-
W-?
BOO!
HOO.
?
-I KNOW-
YOU BRUTE-
YOU'RE TALKIN' IN
CODE SO I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND YUH.
Booooo
GROVE

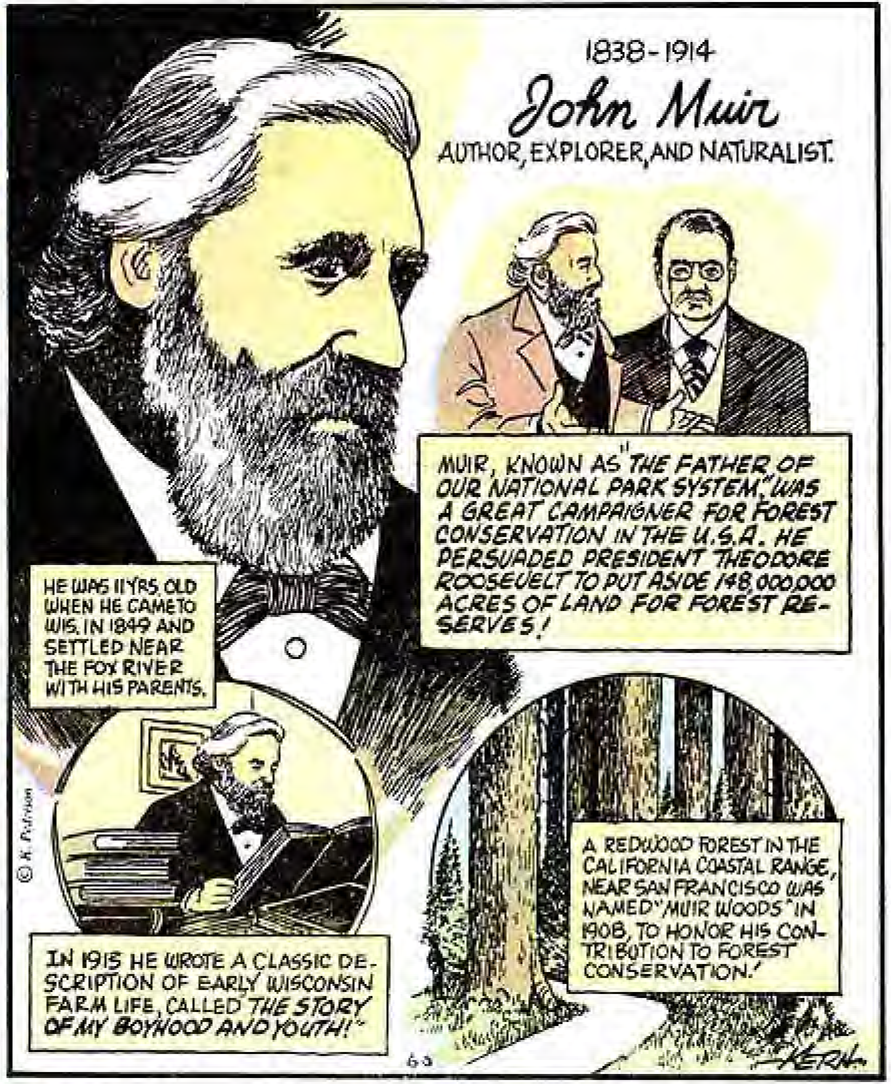

1836-1918
William D. Hoard
PROMOTER OF THE DAIRY INDUSTRY, FOUNDER OF "HOARD'S DAIRYMAN MAGAZINE", AND 16th GOV. OF WISCONSIN-1889-91.
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO HELP MAKE WISCONSIN A GREAT STATE!
HOARD ENCOURAGED FARMERS TO IMPROVE THEIR HERDS THROUGH BREEDING, BETTER SANITATION, AND BETTER FEEDING; THEREBY PRODUCING MILK WITH A HIGH BUTTER FAT CONTENT. HE WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT FORCE IN THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DAIRY INDUSTRY IN WISCONSIN!!
HE WAS 21 YRS. OLD WHEN HE CAME TO WIS. HE WORKED ON FARMS IN THE SUMMER AND CONDUCTED SINGING SCHOOLS IN THE WINTER!
HOARD SPENT HIS ENTIRE LIFE TRYING TO IMPROVE DAIRYING IN THE STATE. HE WAS KNOWN AS THE "FATHER OF MODERN DAIRYING." IN 1872, HE HELPED FOUND THE STATE DAIRYMAN'S ASSOCIATION. HE WAS LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ESTABLISHING THE FIRST DAIRY SCHOOL IN THE NATION!!
WISCONSIN, KNOWN AS "AMERICA'S DAIRYLAND," IS FIRST IN THE U.S.A IN THE PRODUCTION OF MILK, CONDENSED MILK, AND CHEESE. (EXCEPT SWISS) ALSO SECOND IN THE PRODUCTION OF BUTTER!!
KERN
59

BUILDERS OF WISCONSIN

by KERN PEDERSON

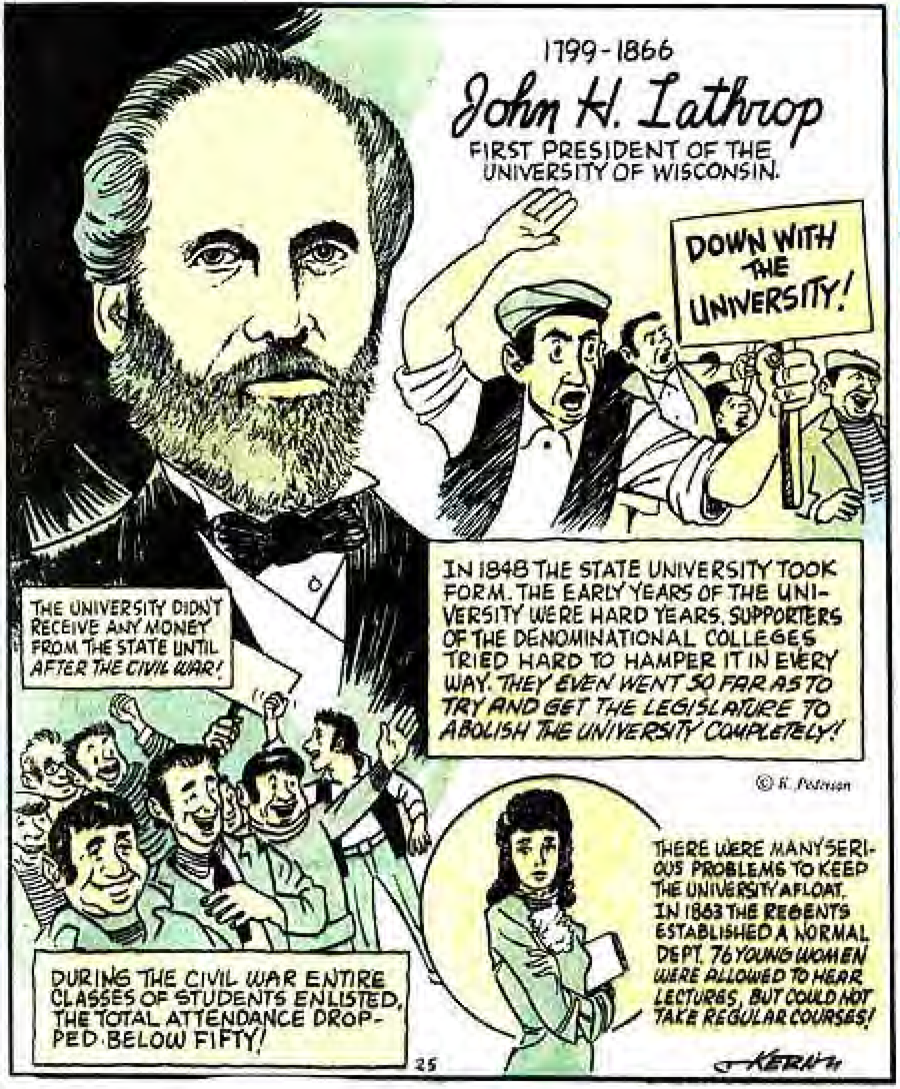

Meet Your County!
SAUK COUNTY IS FRAMED ON THE SOUTH AND EAST BY THE WISCONSIN RIVER. IT RECEIVED ITS NAME FROM AN INDIAN TRIBAL TITLE IN 1840. A HUGE SAUK INDIAN VILLAGE WAS ONCE LOCATED WITHIN THE COUNTY'S BOUNDARIES. BARABOO IS THE COUNTY SEAT.
HAYWARD IS THE COUNTY SEAT.
SAWYER COUNTY IS LOCATED IN THE NORTHWESTERN PART OF THE STATE. IT WAS FORMED IN 1883, AND NAMED FOR PHILETUS SAWYER A UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM OSHKOSH.

Stripper's Guide Scan


1838-1914
John Muir
AUTHOR, EXPLORER, AND NATURALIST.
MUIR, KNOWN AS "THE FATHER OF OUR NATIONAL PARK SYSTEM," WAS A GREAT CAMPAIGNER FOR FOREST CONSERVATION IN THE U.S.A. HE PERSUADED PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT TO PUT ASIDE 148,000,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR FOREST RESERVES!
HE WAS 11 YRS. OLD WHEN HE CAME TO WIS. IN 1849 AND SETTLED NEAR THE FOX RIVER WITH HIS PARENTS.
© K. Pederson
IN 1913 HE WROTE A CLASSIC DESCRIPTION OF EARLY WISCONSIN FARM LIFE, CALLED "THE STORY OF MY BOYHOOD AND YOUTH!"
A REDWOOD FOREST IN THE CALIFORNIA COASTAL RANGE, NEAR SAN FRANCISCO WAS NAMED "MUIR WOODS" IN 1908, TO HONOR HIS CONTRIBUTION TO FOREST CONSERVATION.
KERN
63

BUILDERS OF WISCONSIN

by KERN PEDERSON



John H. Lathrop

FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

IN 1848 THE STATE UNIVERSITY TOOK FORM. THE EARLY YEARS OF THE UNIVERSITY WERE HARD YEARS. SUPPORTERS OF THE DENOMINATIONAL COLLEGES TRIED HARD TO HAMPER IT IN EVERY WAY. *THEY EVEN WENT SO FAR AS TO TRY AND GET THE LEGISLATURE TO ABOLISH THE UNIVERSITY COMPLETELY!*

THE UNIVERSITY DIDN'T RECEIVE ANY MONEY FROM THE STATE UNTIL *AFTER THE CIVIL WAR!*

DURING THE CIVIL WAR ENTIRE CLASSES OF STUDENTS ENLISTED, THE TOTAL ATTENDANCE DROPPED BELOW FIFTY!

THERE WERE MANY SERIOUS PROBLEMS TO KEEP THE UNIVERSITY AFLOAT. IN 1863 THE REGENTS ESTABLISHED A NORMAL DEPT. *76 YOUNG WOMEN WERE ALLOWED TO HEAR LECTURES, BUT COULD NOT TAKE REGULAR COURSES!*

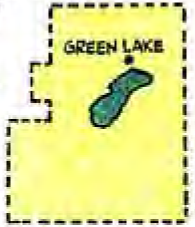
Meet Your County!

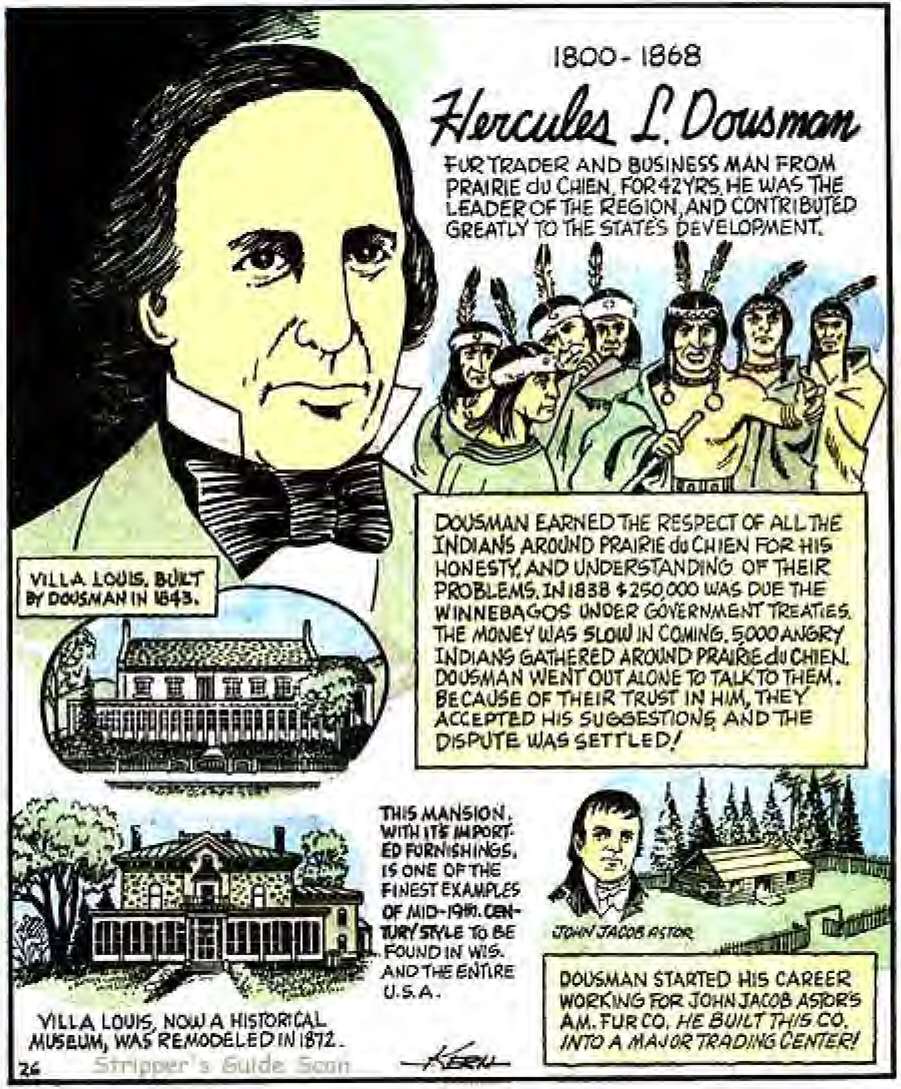
MONROE IS THE COUNTY SEAT.

GREEN, WAS NAMED IN 1836 EITHER AFTER THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR GENERAL NATHANIEL GREENE OR BY WILLIAM BOYLES, THE COUNTY REPRESENTATIVE IN THE LEGISLATURE BECAUSE OF THE BEAUTIFUL GREEN VEGETATION.

GREEN LAKE

THIS COUNTY WAS NAMED IN 1858 FOR ITS BEAUTIFUL EMERALD GREEN LAKE, WHICH WAS CALLED "LAC VERD" BY THE FRENCH.





Hercules L. Dousman

FUR TRADER AND BUSINESS MAN FROM PRAIRIE du CHIEN. FOR 42 YRS. HE WAS THE LEADER OF THE REGION, AND CONTRIBUTED GREATLY TO THE STATE'S DEVELOPMENT.

DOUSMAN EARNED THE RESPECT OF ALL THE INDIANS AROUND PRAIRIE du CHIEN FOR HIS HONESTY, AND UNDERSTANDING OF THEIR PROBLEMS. IN 1838 $250,000 WAS DUE THE WINNEBAGOS UNDER GOVERNMENT TREATIES. THE MONEY WAS SLOW IN COMING. 5,000 ANGRY INDIANS GATHERED AROUND PRAIRIE du CHIEN. DOUSMAN WENT OUT ALONE TO TALK TO THEM. BECAUSE OF THEIR TRUST IN HIM, THEY ACCEPTED HIS SUGGESTIONS, AND THE DISPUTE WAS SETTLED!

VILLA LOUIS, BUILT BY DOUSMAN IN 1843.

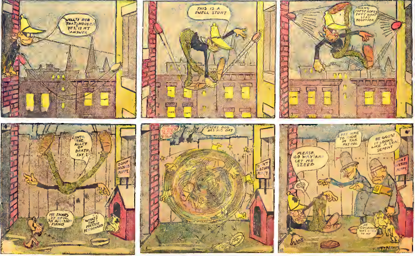
VILLA LOUIS, NOW A HISTORICAL MUSEUM, WAS REMODELED IN 1872.

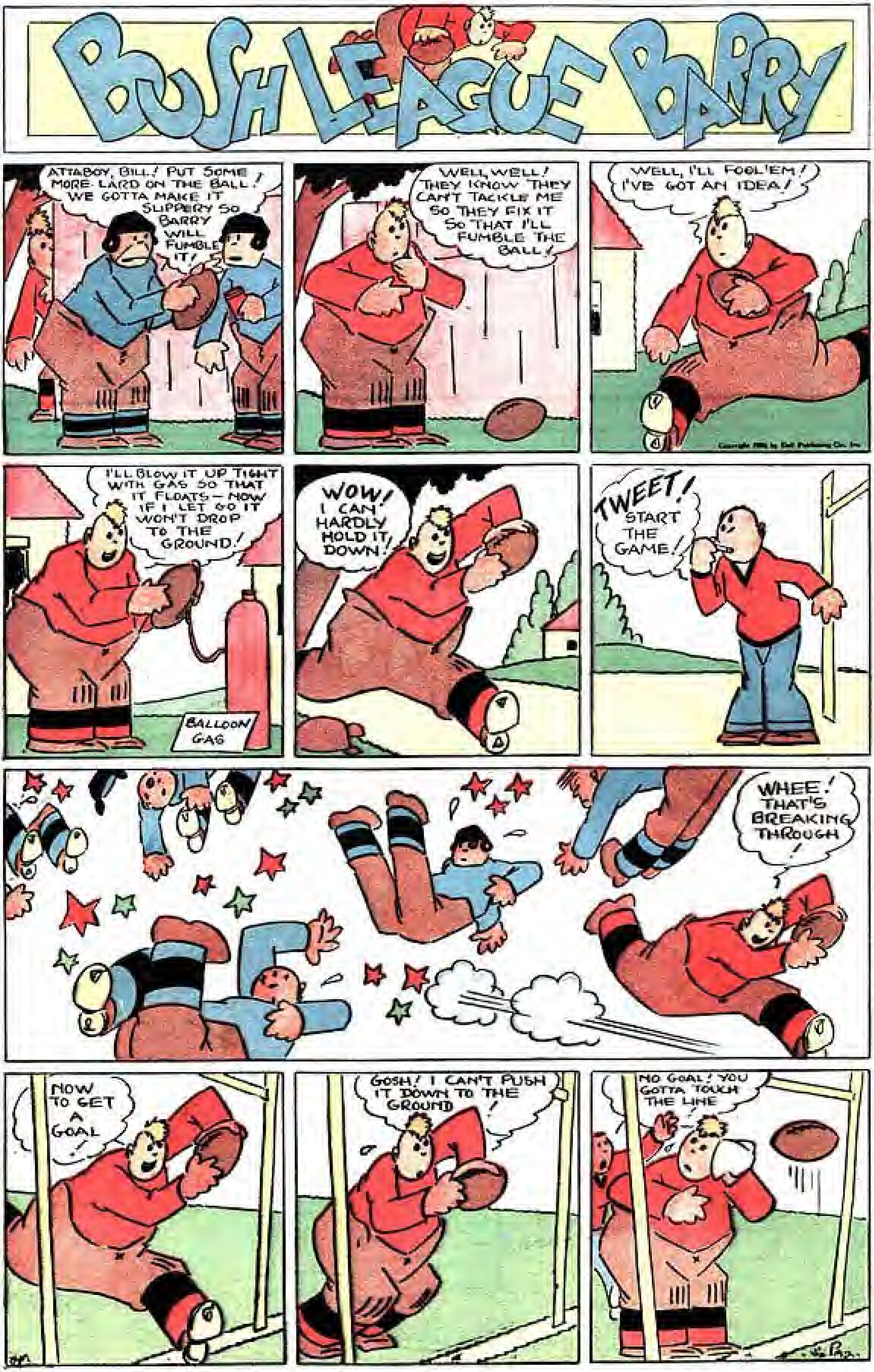
THIS MANSION, WITH IT'S IMPORTED FURNISHINGS, IS ONE OF THE FINEST EXAMPLES OF MID-19TH. CENTURY STYLE TO BE FOUND IN WIS. AND THE ENTIRE U.S.A.

DOUSMAN STARTED HIS CAREER WORKING FOR JOHN JACOB ASTOR'S AM. FUR CO. *HE BUILT THIS CO. INTO A MAJOR TRADING CENTER!*

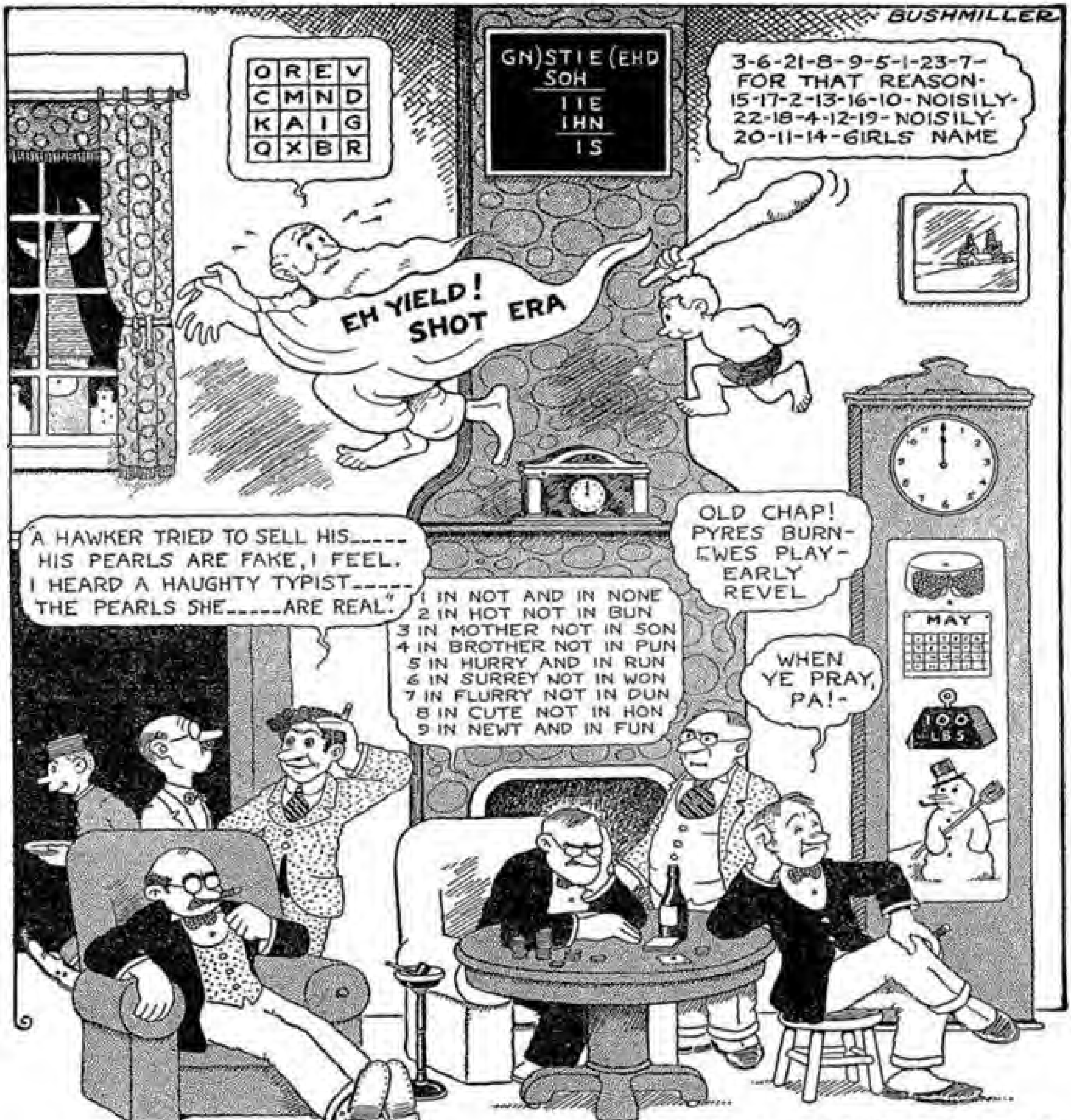
Stripper's Guide Scan

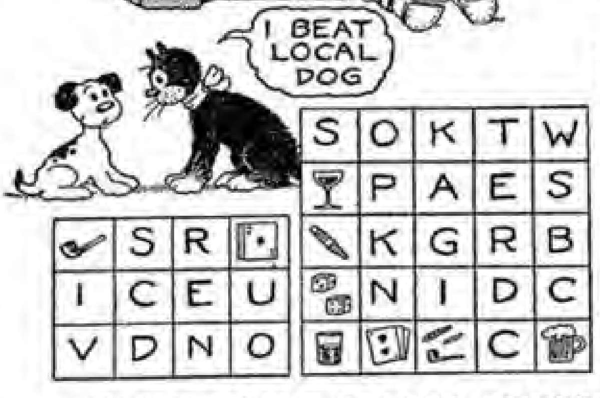
BURGLAR PETE HAS TROUBLE WITH THE PULLEY ROPE


WILL I ROB THAT HOUSE? YES, IS MY ANSWER
THIS IS A SWELL STUNT
HANG THESE ROPES THEY WONT STAY TOGETHER
INTO THE ALLEY OF DEATH SAY I
DONT DISTURB PUPPY
ME THINKS IT BEES AN AIR-SHIP FIEND
WHAT'S THE MATTER FERDINAND
EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY
DONT DISTURB PUPPY
PLEASE GO WAY AND LET ME SLEEP
PREPARE TO RIDE IN THE PATROL
BE GOSH! IT LOOKS LIKE A SEA SERPENT
DONT DISTURB PUPPY
HE CERTAINLY WAS GOOD TO ME


BUSH LEAGUE BARRY
ATTABOY, BILL! PUT SOME MORE LARD ON THE BALL! WE GOTTA MAKE IT SLIPPERY SO BARRY WILL FUMBLE IT!
WELL, WELL! THEY KNOW THEY CAN'T TACKLE ME SO THEY FIX IT SO THAT I'LL FUMBLE THE BALL!
WELL, I'LL FOOL 'EM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I'LL BLOW IT UP TIGHT WITH GAS SO THAT IT FLOATS — NOW IF I LET GO IT WON'T DROP TO THE GROUND!
BALLOON GAS
WOW! I CAN HARDLY HOLD IT DOWN!
TWEET! START THE GAME!
WHEE! THAT'S BREAKING THROUGH!
NOW TO GET A GOAL!
GOSH! I CAN'T PUSH IT DOWN TO THE GROUND!
NO GOAL! YOU GOTTA TOUCH THE LINE!
Copyright [illegible] by Dell Publishing Co. Inc.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO THE PUZZLERS


BUSHMILLER
O R E V
C M N D
K A I G
Q X B R
GN)STIE(EHD
SOH
IIE
IHN
IS
3-6-21-8-9-5-1-23-7- FOR THAT REASON-
15-17-2-13-16-10-NOISILY-
22-18-4-12-19-NOISILY-
20-11-14-GIRLS NAME
EH YIELD! SHOT ERA
"A HAWKER TRIED TO SELL HIS_____ HIS PEARLS ARE FAKE, I FEEL. I HEARD A HAUGHTY TYPIST_____ THE PEARLS SHE_____ARE REAL."
1 IN NOT AND IN NONE
2 IN HOT NOT IN BUN
3 IN MOTHER NOT IN SON
4 IN BROTHER NOT IN PUN
5 IN HURRY AND IN RUN
6 IN SURREY NOT IN WON
7 IN FLURRY NOT IN DUN
8 IN CUTE NOT IN HON
9 IN NEWT AND IN FUN
OLD CHAP! PYRES BURN- EWES PLAY- EARLY REVEL
WHEN YE PRAY, PA!-
MAY
100 LBS

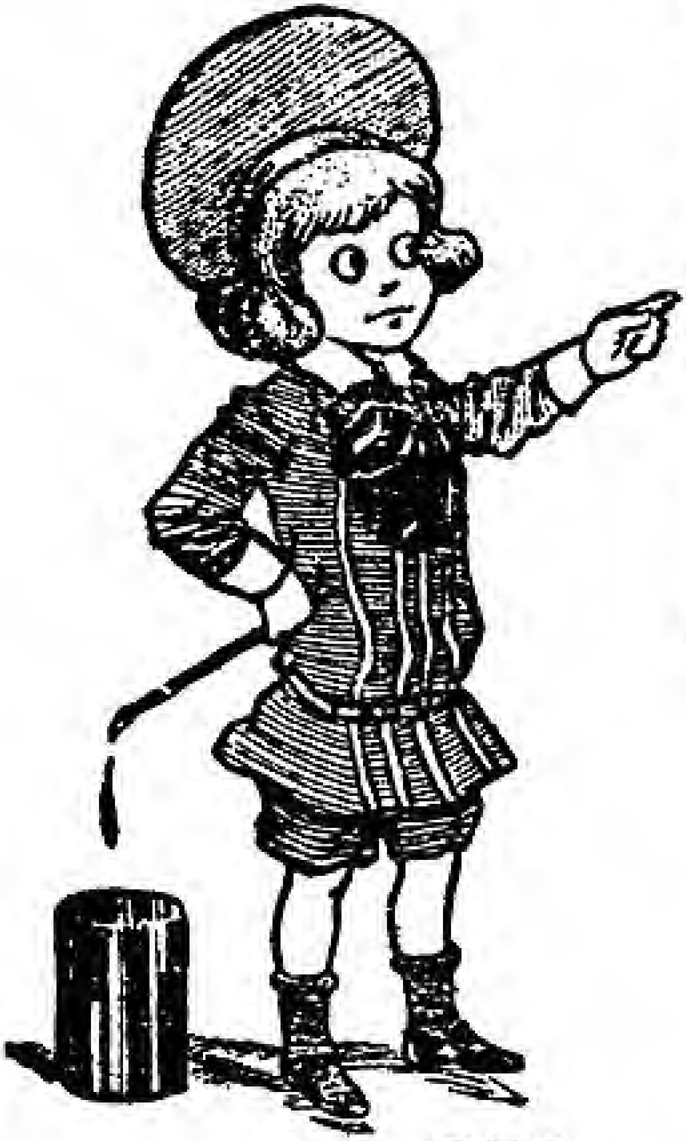

I BEAT LOCAL DOG
S O K T W
P A E S
K G R B
N I D C
C
S R
I C E U
V D N O

The annual swearing off takes a cryptic guise. First of all we observe the insignia of the New Year. The old year has an anagram embroidered on his nightgown. Rearrange the letters to form an appropriate phrase. He cries out in the form of a spell-out square. Move as the king in chess and spell out consecutively the words of a six-word phrase. The legend on the chimney is in the form of a number cryptogram. Each letter represents a number in accordance with the succession of letters in a ten-letter expression. The calculation will give you the clues. The New Year exclaims in an enigma. Guess the words defined and distribute their letters in accordance with the number given.

The cake eater leaning against the fireplace speaks his vacant patter in the form of a transposition. Fill the blanks with words made of the same letters. The solemn guy looking down at the table makes his vow in a cryptic phrase. The man next to him talks in hidden words, as "good" is hidden in "years ago, oddly." The third at the table speaks an anagram. On the clock is a rebus, of which every picture represents a syllable of a phrase. The cat declaims in an anagram. The small spell-out square in the corner comments upon the contents of the big square next to it. The big square contains seven bad habits.

SAVE YOUR MAGIC SECTION EACH WEEK AND YOU WILL HAVE A UNIQUE COLLECTION OF TRICKS, GAMES, PUZZLES AND INGENUITIES OF ALL SORTS

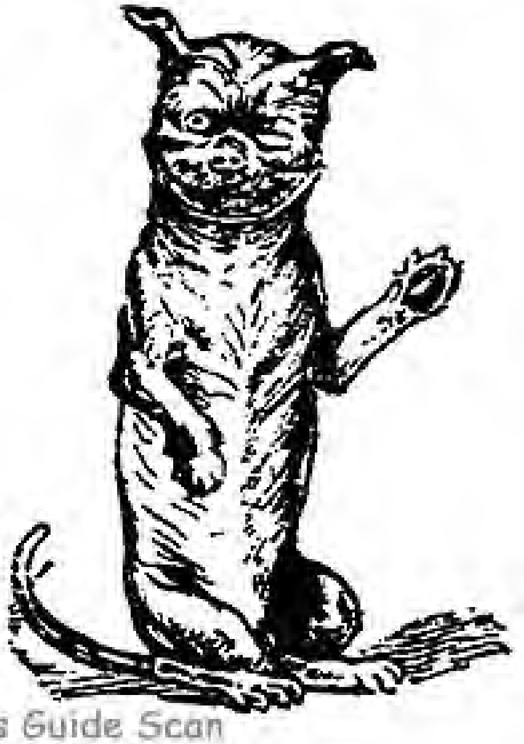
To the Public



We wish to announce that we are introducing a new brand of bread called "BUSTER BROWN," and have it understood that we are the exclusive owners of the formula for its manufacture in this city.

Every genuine loaf of "BUSTER BROWN" bread will have the label of Buster and Tige.

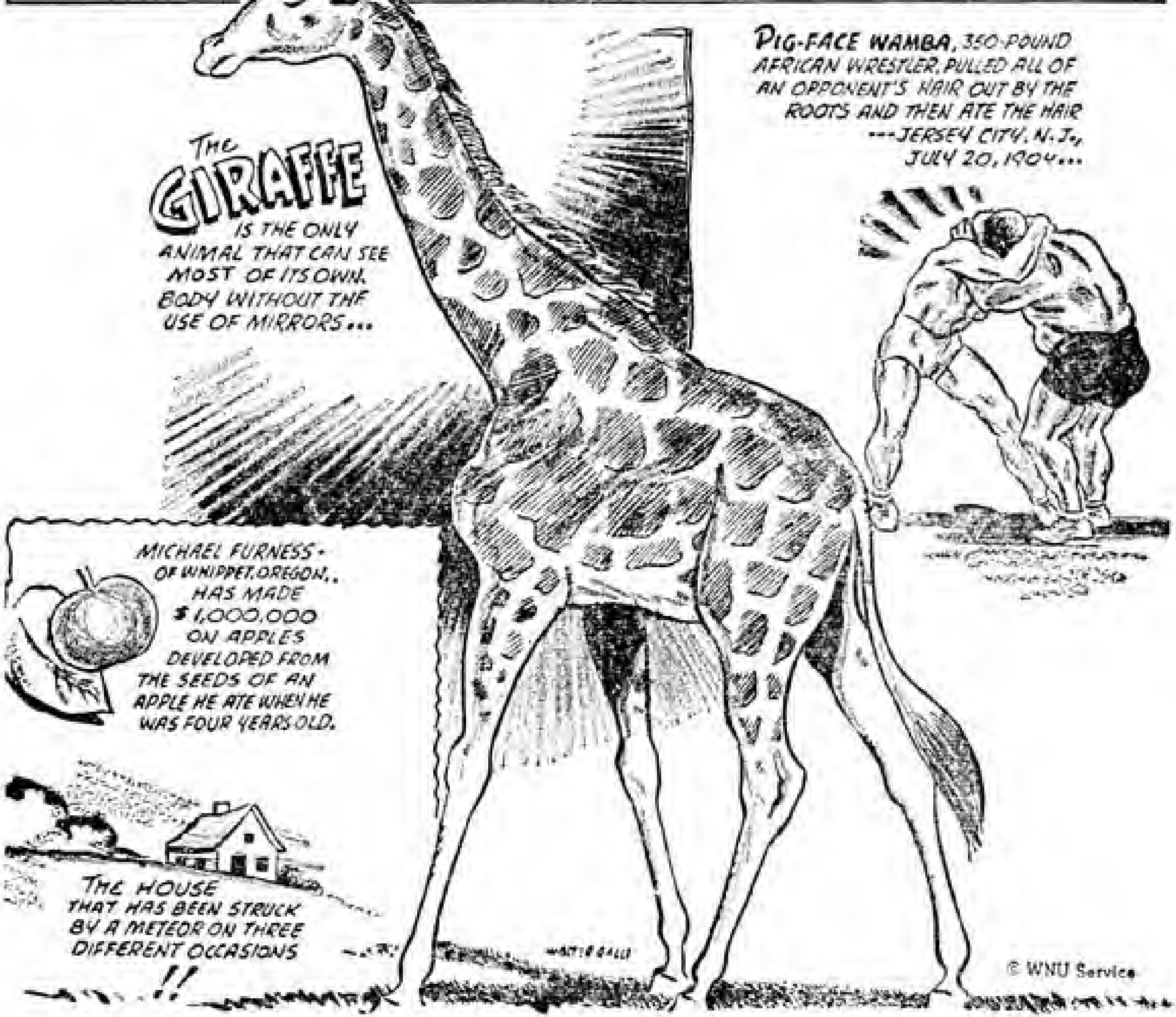
For sale at grocers and dealers.



THE
Meek Baking
COMPANY

Stripper's Guide Scan

But It's True________!


THE GIRAFFE IS THE ONLY ANIMAL THAT CAN SEE MOST OF ITS OWN BODY WITHOUT THE USE OF MIRRORS...
PIG-FACE WAMBA, 350-POUND AFRICAN WRESTLER, PULLED ALL OF AN OPPONENT'S HAIR OUT BY THE ROOTS AND THEN ATE THE HAIR ---JERSEY CITY, N.J., JULY 20, 1904...
MICHAEL FURNESS - OF WHIPPET, OREGON, HAS MADE $1,000,000 ON APPLES DEVELOPED FROM THE SEEDS OF AN APPLE HE ATE WHEN HE WAS FOUR YEARS OLD.
THE HOUSE THAT HAS BEEN STRUCK BY A METEOR ON THREE DIFFERENT OCCASIONS !!
© WNU Service

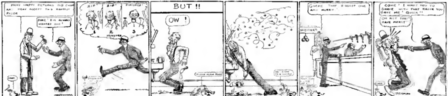
When Mr. Furness was four his father suggested that he save the seeds in an apple he had been eating. Michael did, and became so much interested in the activity that he made it his business. All his trees today come from either the original seeds or from trees grown from them.

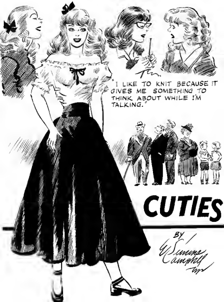
The house, owned by Chester McAuliffe, stands in Rounover, England. Meteors have plunged through its roof and have penetrated the foundation on three occasions. The first was in 1901, second in 1909, and third in 1934.

Because its eyes protrude, the giraffe can even see the skin right next to the eyes themselves.

But!

—By Gardner.


MANY HAPPY RETURNS OLD CHAP AND PRAY ACCEPT THIS SAFETY RAZOR
FINE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE!
ZIP!
ZIP!
FINISHED!
1
2
3
MINUTES
BUT !!
OW !
GIMME THAT BIGGEST ONE AND HURRY!
COME! I WANT YOU TO SHAVE WITH THAT RAZOR YOU GAVE ME! QUICK!!
OH NOT THAT! HAVE MERCY!!
AH! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE



"I LIKE TO KNIT BECAUSE IT GIVES ME SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT WHILE I'M TALKING."

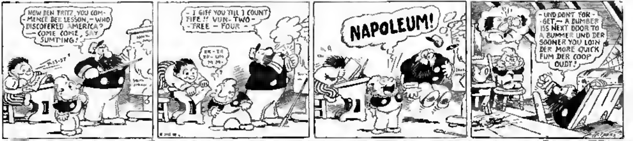
CUTIES

BY E. Simms Campbell

THE CAPTAIN AND THE KIDS

HOME STUDY

By Rudolph Dirk


NOW DEN FRITZ, YOU COMMENCE DER LESSON, — WHO DISCOFERED AMERICA? — COME COME, SAY SUMTING!
PSS-ST!
— I GIFF YOU TILL I COUNT FIFE!! VUN- TWO- -TREE — FOUR —
ER - ER ER - UM M M-
NAPOLEUM!
— UND DON'T FOR-GET,— A DUMBER ISS NEXT DOOR TO A BUMMER UND DER SOONER YOU LOIN DER MORE QUICK FUM DER COOP OUDT!

Louis Dalrymple
(Courtesy of [illegible] McDonald)

R. F. Outcault
(Courtesy of [illegible] McDonald)

T. S. Allen

Sydney B Griffin
(Courtesy of [illegible] McDonald)

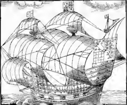
C. G. Bush
(Courtesy of [illegible] McDonald)

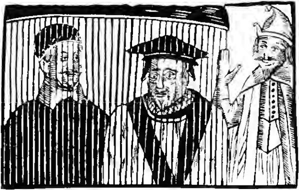
Frederick B. Opper

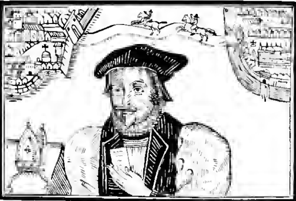
Homer Davenport

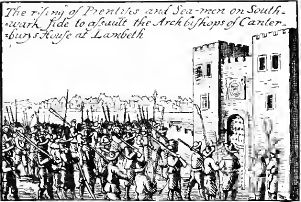
Carl E. Schultze

Eugene Zimmerman

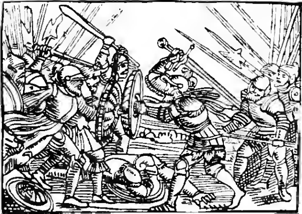


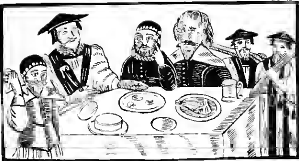


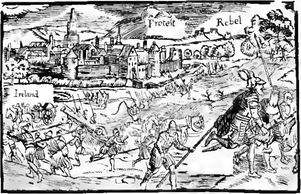


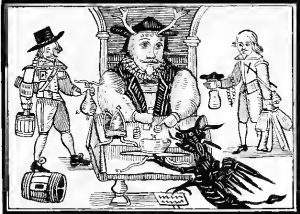


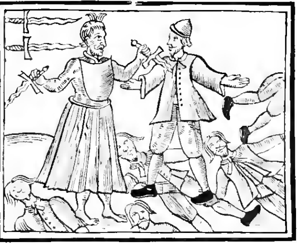
The riſing of Prentiſes and Sea-men on Southwark ſide to aſsault the Archbiſhops of Canterburys Houſe at Lambeth



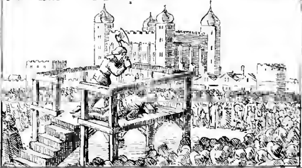


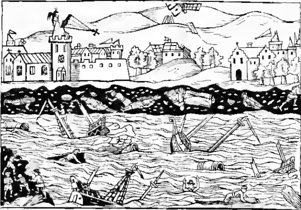

Froteſt
Rebel
Ireland

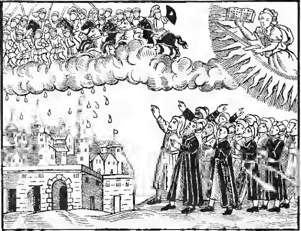


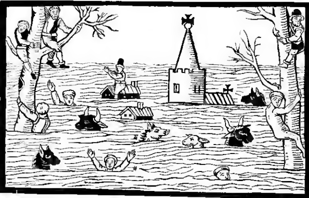


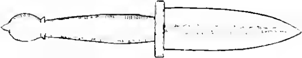
The Earle of Strafford for treaſonable practiſes
beheaded on the Tower-hill

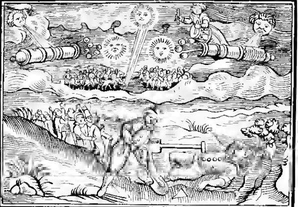


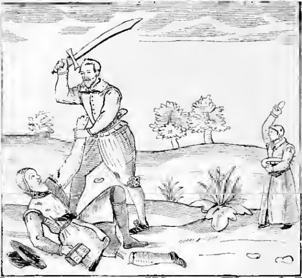


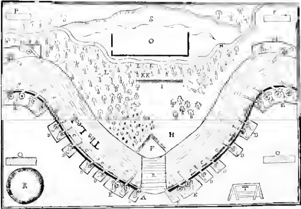


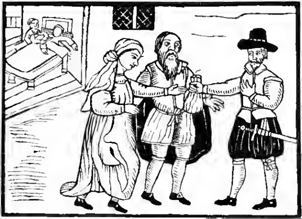


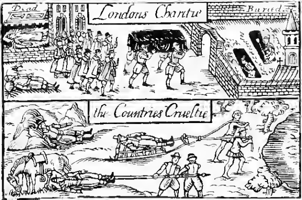


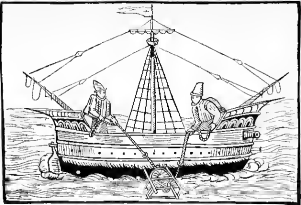


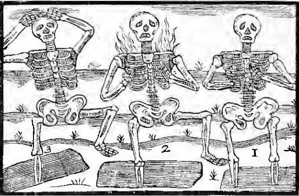


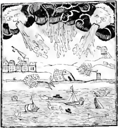

P
S
O
P
N
L
L
L
KK
I
G
The Leg
H
F
B
A
C
D
E
Q
Q
R
T

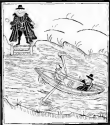


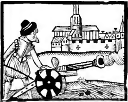

Dead
Londons Charitie
Buried
the Countries Crueltie



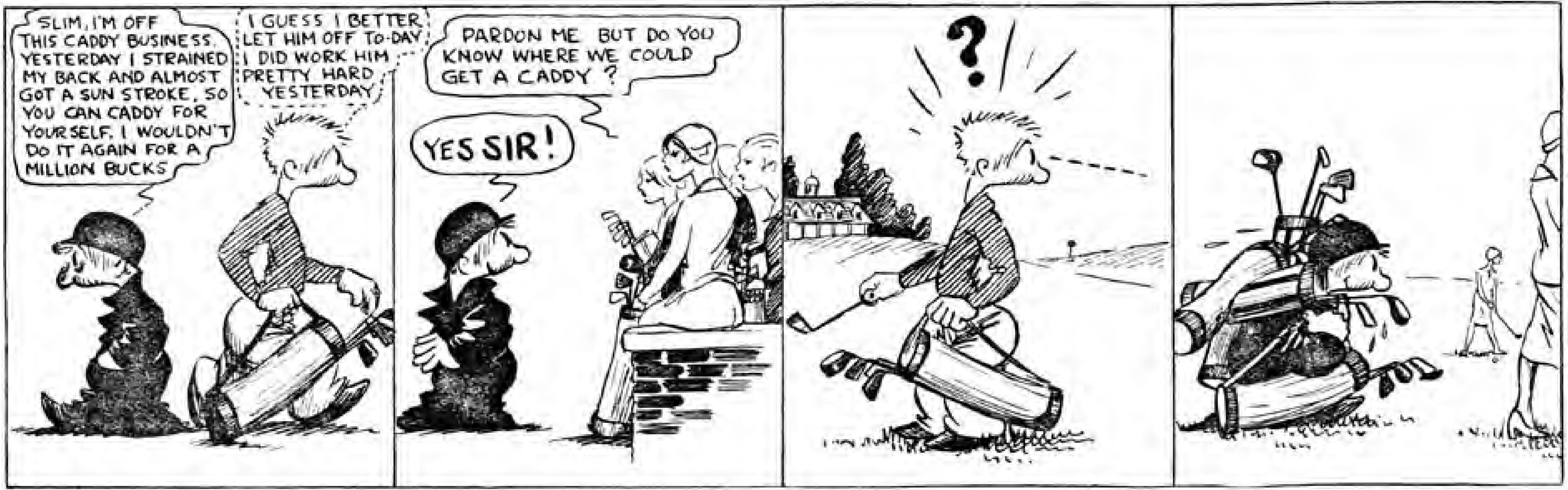

3
2
I





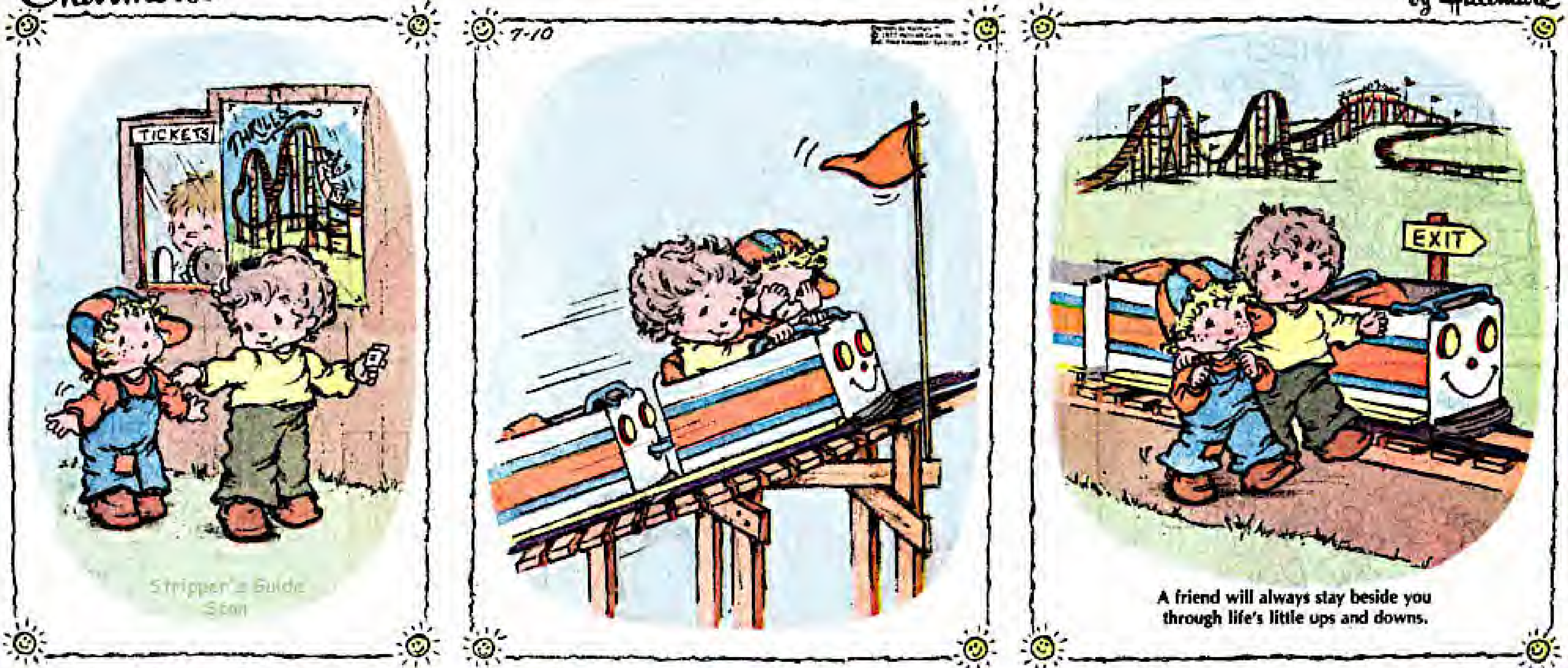


THE CHANCE BROTHERS— A Quick Change in This Case


SLIM, I'M OFF THIS CADDY BUSINESS. YESTERDAY I STRAINED MY BACK AND ALMOST GOT A SUN STROKE, SO YOU CAN CADDY FOR YOURSELF. I WOULDN'T DO IT AGAIN FOR A MILLION BUCKS
I GUESS I BETTER LET HIM OFF TO-DAY I DID WORK HIM PRETTY HARD YESTERDAY
PARDON ME BUT DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE COULD GET A CADDY ?
YES SIR!
?

Charmers

by Hallmark

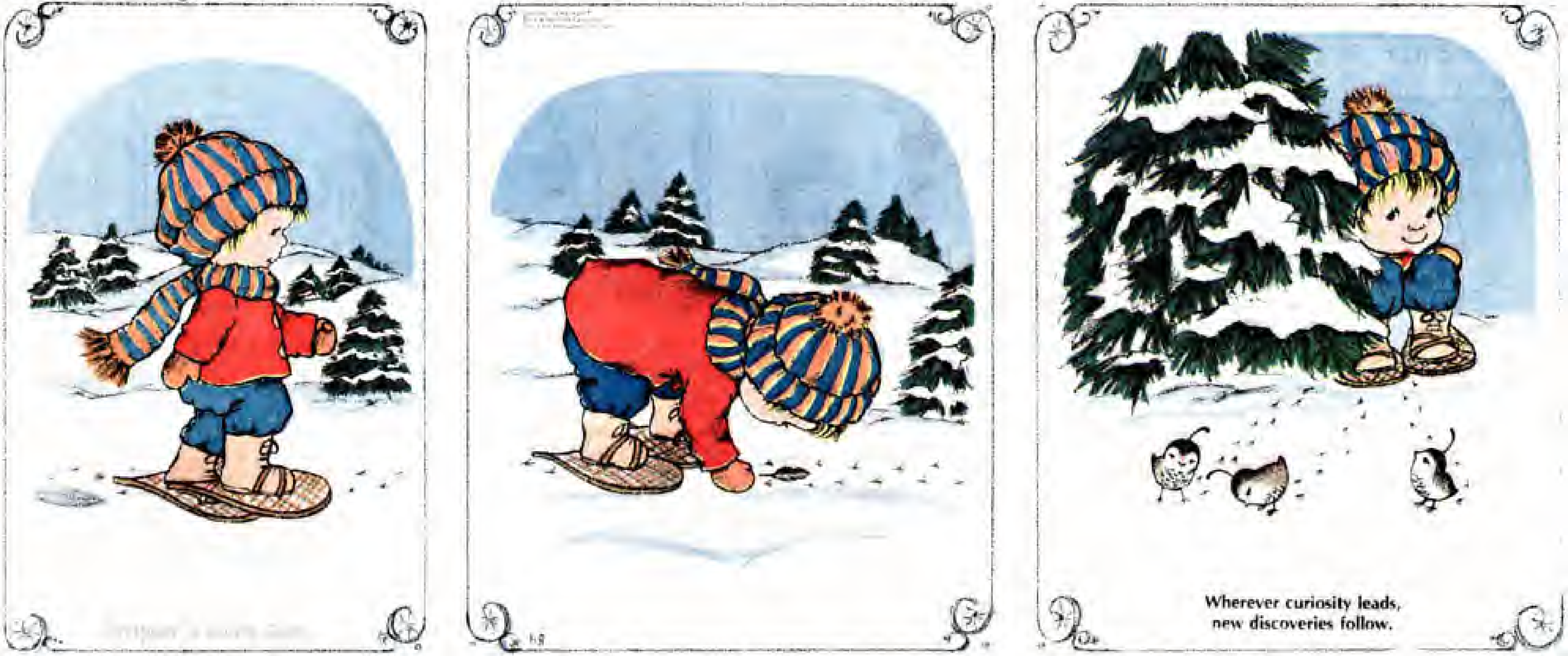

TICKETS
THRILLS
7-10
EXIT

A friend will always stay beside you
through life's little ups and downs.

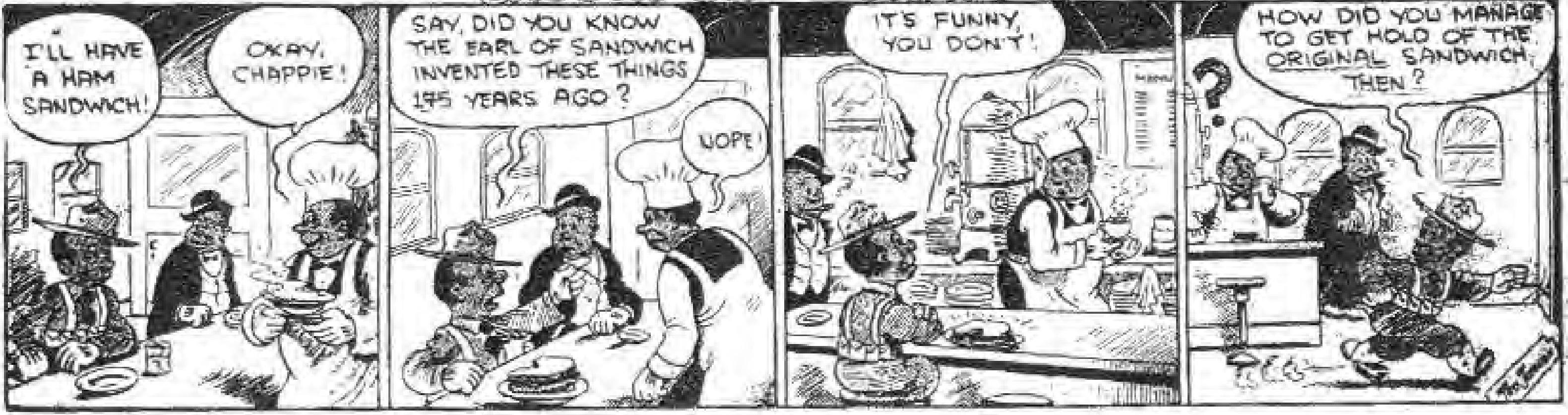
Stripper's Guide
Scan

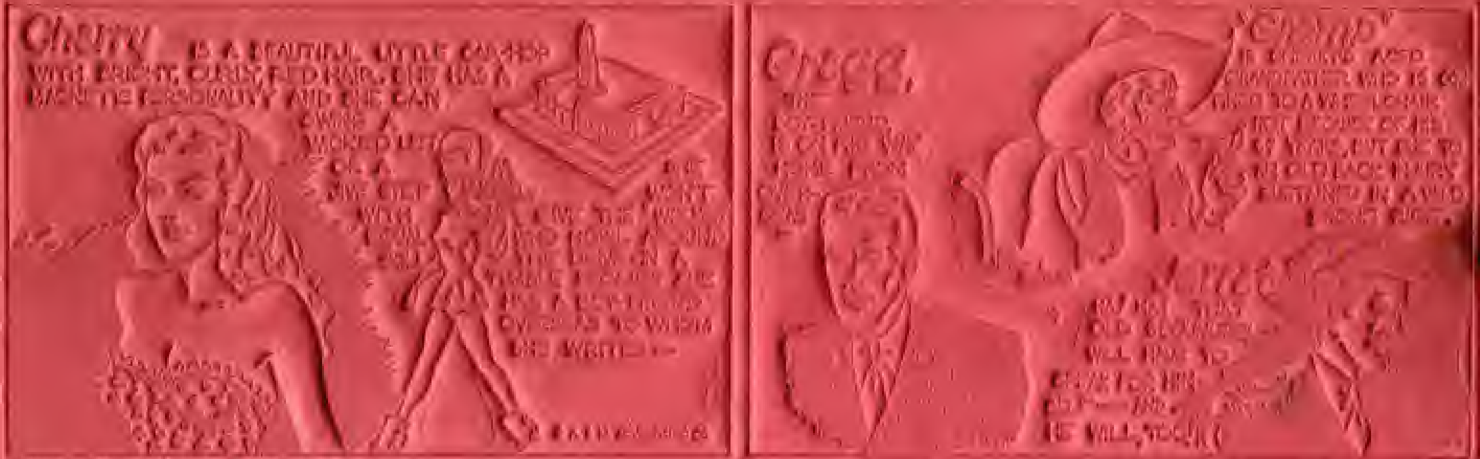
Charmers

by Hallmark


Wherever curiosity leads,
new discoveries follow.

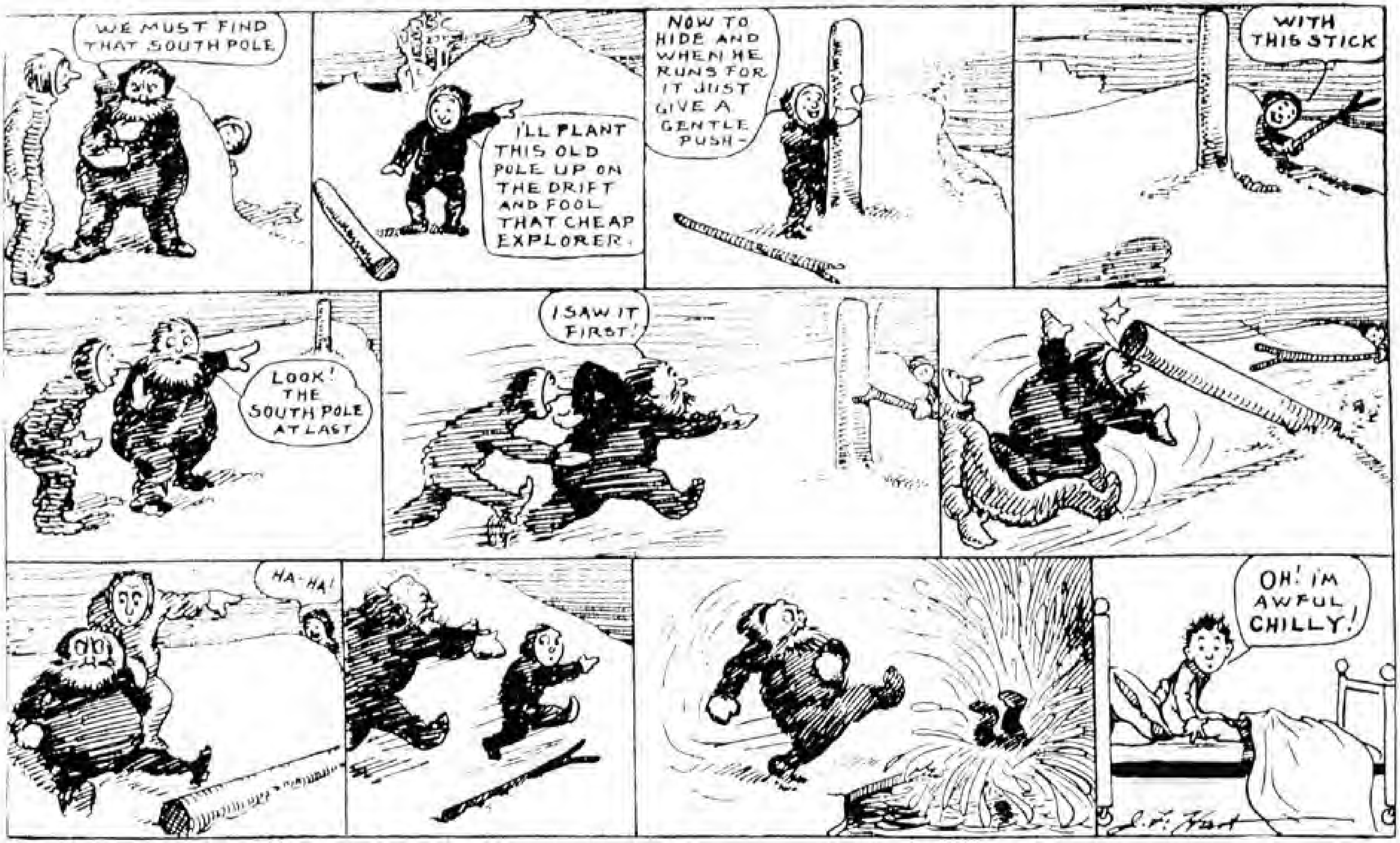
CHEERFUL "CHAPPIE"

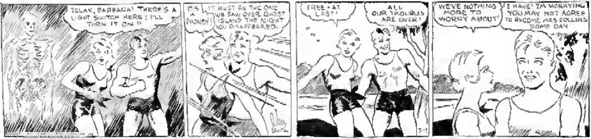

I'LL HAVE A HAM SANDWICH!
OKAY, CHAPPIE!
SAY, DID YOU KNOW THE EARL OF SANDWICH INVENTED THESE THINGS 175 YEARS AGO?
NOPE!
IT'S FUNNY, YOU DON'T!
?
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET HOLD OF THE ORIGINAL SANDWICH, THEN?

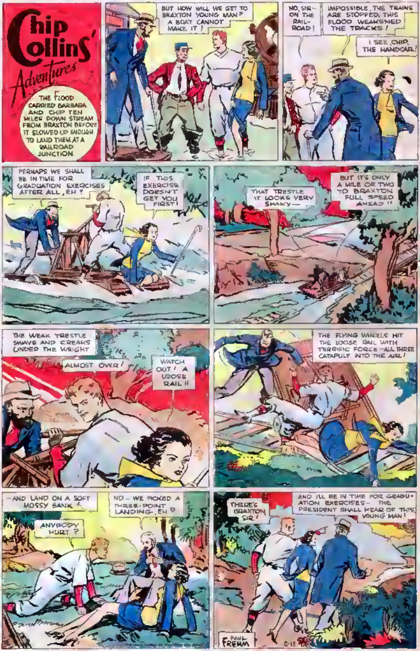

Cherry
IS A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE CAR-HOP WITH BRIGHT, CURLY, RED HAIR. SHE HAS A
AND SHE CAN
SWING A
Check
"Chimp"

INTRODUCTORY NUMBER

CHILLY CHOLLY AGAIN HAS AN ICE CREAM DREAM

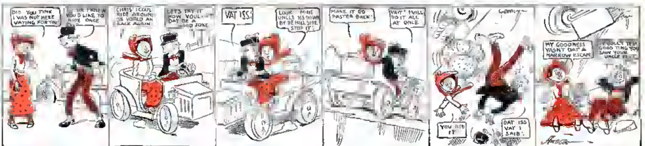

WE MUST FIND THAT SOUTH POLE
I'LL PLANT THIS OLD POLE UP ON THE DRIFT AND FOOL THAT CHEAP EXPLORER.
NOW TO HIDE AND WHEN HE RUNS FOR IT JUST GIVE A GENTLE PUSH-
WITH THIS STICK
LOOK! THE SOUTH POLE AT LAST
I SAW IT FIRST!
HA-HA!
OH! I'M AWFUL CHILLY!


RELAX, BARBARA! THERE'S A LIGHT SWITCH HERE; I'LL TURN IT ON !!
IT'S A PHONEY!
IT MUST BE THE ONE WE SAW OVER GHOST ISLAND THE NIGHT YOU DISAPPEARED.
FREE - AT LAST!
ALL OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
7-7
WE'VE NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT!
I HAVE! I'M WORRYING YOU MAY NOT AGREE TO BECOME MRS COLLINS SOME DAY

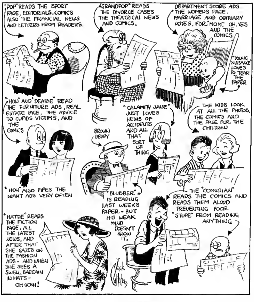

Chip Collins' Adventures
THE FLOOD CARRIED BARBARA AND CHIP TEN MILES DOWN STREAM FROM BRAXTON BEFORE IT SLOWED UP ENOUGH TO LAND THEM AT A RAILROAD JUNCTION
BUT HOW WILL WE GET TO BRAXTON YOUNG MAN? A BOAT CANNOT MAKE IT!
NO, SIR— ON THE RAIL-ROAD!
IMPOSSIBLE, THE TRAINS ARE STOPPED, THIS FLOOD WEAKENED THE TRACKS!
I SEE CHIP, THE HANDCAR!
PERHAPS WE SHALL BE IN TIME FOR GRADUATION EXERCISES AFTER ALL, EH?
IF THIS EXERCISE DOESN'T GET YOU FIRST!
THAT TRESTLE IT LOOKS VERY SHAKY—
BUT IT'S ONLY A MILE OR TWO TO BRAXTON FULL SPEED AHEAD!!
THE WEAK TRESTLE SWAYS AND CREAKS UNDER THE WEIGHT
ALMOST OVER!
WATCH OUT! A LOOSE RAIL!!
THE FLYING WHEELS HIT THE LOOSE RAIL WITH TERRIFIC FORCE—ALL THREE CATAPULT INTO THE AIR!
—AND LAND ON A SOFT MOSSY BANK.
NO— WE PICKED A THREE-POINT LANDING, EH?
ANYBODY HURT?
THERE'S BRAXTON SIR!
AND I'LL BE IN TIME FOR GRADUATION EXERCISES.. THE PRESIDENT SHALL HEAR OF THIS YOUNG MAN!
PAUL FREHM
6-15

CHRIS AND CHRISTENA'S COURTSHIP

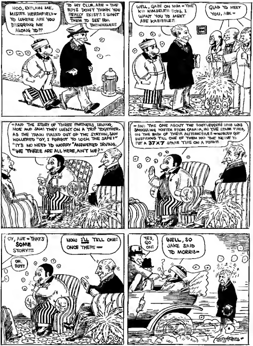
By Artigue


DID YOU TINK I VAS NUT HERE VAYTING FOR YOU!
SIR I KNEW YOU'D LIKE TO RIDE ONCE
CHRIS I COULD RIDE AROUND DE VORLD AN BACK AGAIN
LETS TRY IT NOW VOULD DAT BE A GOOD JOKE
VAT ISS!
LOOK MINE UNCLE ISS DOWN BY DE HILL SIDE STOP IT!
MAKE IT GO FASTER BACK!
VAT! I VILL DO IT ALL AT ONCE
YOU DID IT
DAT ISS VAT I SAID!
MY GOODNESS VASN'T DAT A NARROW ESCAPE
BY GOLLY YES! GOOD TING YOU SAW YOUR UNCLE FI
Artigue

How the Piffle Family Broke the News

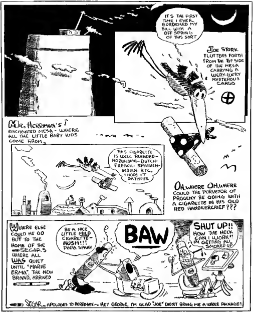

"POP" READS THE SPORT PAGE, EDITORIALS, COMICS ALSO THE FINANCIAL NEWS AND LETTERS FROM READERS
"GRANDPOP" READS THE DIVORCE CASES THE THEATRICAL NEWS AND COMICS.
DEPARTMENT STORE ADS THE WOMENS PAGE. MARRIAGE AND OBITUARY NOTES, FOR "MOM," OH, YES AND THE COMICS
"YOUNG NUISANCE" LOVES TO TEAR THE PAPER
"HON" AND "DEARIE" READ THE FURNITURE ADS, REAL ESTATE PAGE, THE ADVICE TO CUPIDS VICTIMS, AND THE COMICS
BROWN DERBY
"CALAMITY JANE" JUST LOVES NEWS OF ACCIDENTS AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING
THE KIDS LOOK AT ALL THE PHOTOS, THE COMICS AND THE PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN
"HON" ALSO PIPES THE WANT ADS VERY OFTEN
"BLUBBER" IS READING LAST WEEKS PAPER = BUT HIS WEAK MIND DOESN'T KNOW IT.
THE "COMEDIAN" READS THE COMICS AND READS THEM ALOUD PREVENTING POOR "STUPE" FROM READING ANYTHING
"HATTIE" READS THE FICTION PAGE, ALL THE LATEST NEWS, AND AFTER THAT SHE GAZES ON THE FASHION ADS = AND WHEN SHE SEES A SWELL BARGAIN IN HATS = OH GOSH!
Jack Callahan

Each member of Callahan's famous household wanted a different end of the paper, but all of them had to read the comics


NOO, EXPLAIN ME, MISTER HERSHFIELD = TO WHERE ARE YOU DREGGING ME ALONG TO??
TO MY CLUB, ABE = THE BOYS DON'T THINK YOU REALLY EXIST!! I WANT THEM TO SEE FOR THEMSELVES!!
WELL, GAZE ON HIM = THE KID HIMSELF!! BOYS, I WANT YOU TO MEET ABE KABIBBLE!!
GLAD TO MEET YOU, ABE =
= AND THE STORY OF THREE PARTNERS, IRVING, MOE AND SAM! THEY WENT ON A TRIP TOGETHER. AS THE TRAIN PULLED OUT OF THE STATION, SAM HOLLERED "OY, I FORGOT TO LOCK THE SAFE!" "IT'S NO NEED TO WORRY" ANSWERED IRVING, "WE THREE ARE ALL HERE, AIN'T WE?"
= AND THE ONE ABOUT THE BOOTLEGGERS WHO WAS SMUGGLING HOOTCH FROM CANADA, IN THE SPARE TIRES, ON THE BACK OF THEIR AUTOMOBILES = NOBODY GOT SUSPICIOUS TILL ONE OF THEM HAD THE NERVE TO PUT A 37X7 SPARE TIRE ON A FORD!!!
OY, ABE = THAT'S SOME STORY!!!
OH, BOY!!
NOW I'LL TELL ONE! ONCE THERE =
YES, GO ON!
WELL, SO JAKE SAID TO MORRIS =
HERSHFIELD

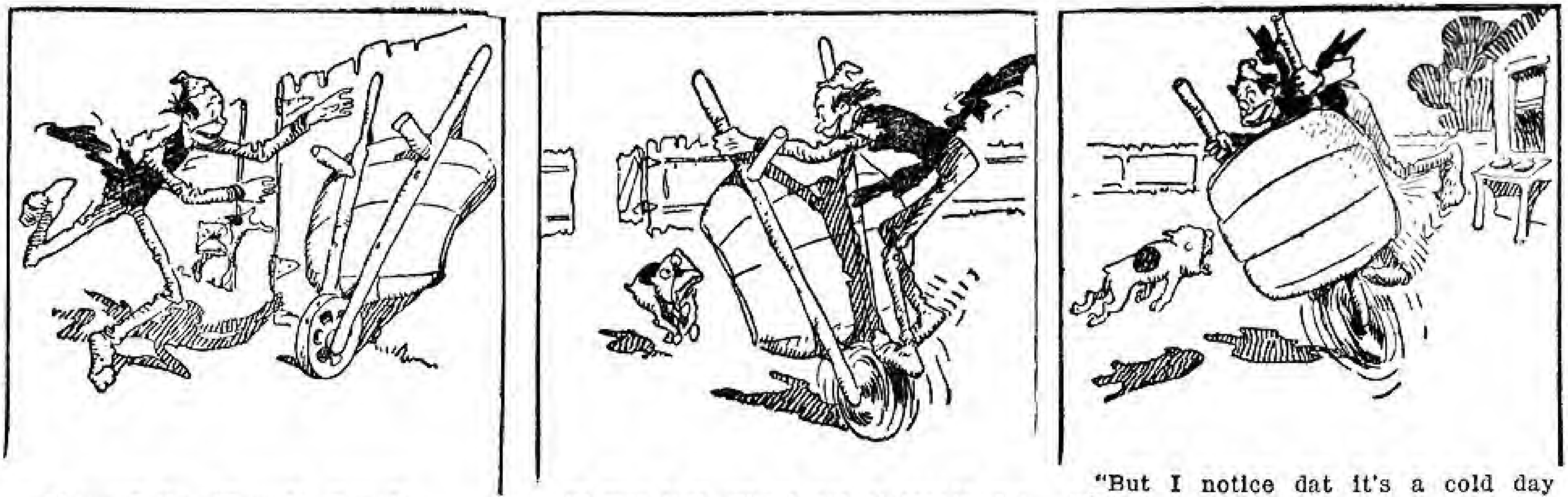
Abie, He Is the Life of Mr. Hershfield's Swell Club

The *First* of the Pack


IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER BURDENED MY BILL WITH A OFF SPRING OF THIS SORT
JOE STORK FLUTTERS FORTH FROM THE TOP SIDE OF THE MESA CARRYING A WERY-WERY MYSTEROUS CARGO
MR. HERRIMAN'S ENCHANTED MESA - WHERE ALL THE LITTLE BABY KIDS COME FROM.
THIS CIGARETTE IS WELL BLENDED- NORWEGIAN- DUTCH- FRENCH- SPANISH- INDIAN ETC. I HOPE IT SATISFIES.
OH, WHERE OH, WHERE COULD THE PURVEYOR OF PROGENY BE GOING WITH A CIGARETTE IN HIS OLD RED HANDKERCHIEF???
WHERE ELSE COULD HE GO BUT TO THE HOME OF THE SEGARS WHERE ALL WAS QUIET UNTIL "MARIE ERMA" THE NEW BRAND, ARRIVED
BE A NICE LITTLE MILD CIGARETTE- HUSH!!! PAPA SPANK
BAW
SHUT UP!! HOW THE HECK CAN I WORK!! I'M GETTING ALL SMOKED UP
SEGAR - APOLOGIES TO HERRIMAN - HEY GEORGE, I'M GLAD "JOE" DIDN'T BRING ME A WHOLE PACKAGE!

All of which is inspired by the arrival of an heir apparent to the throne of Cartoonist Segar

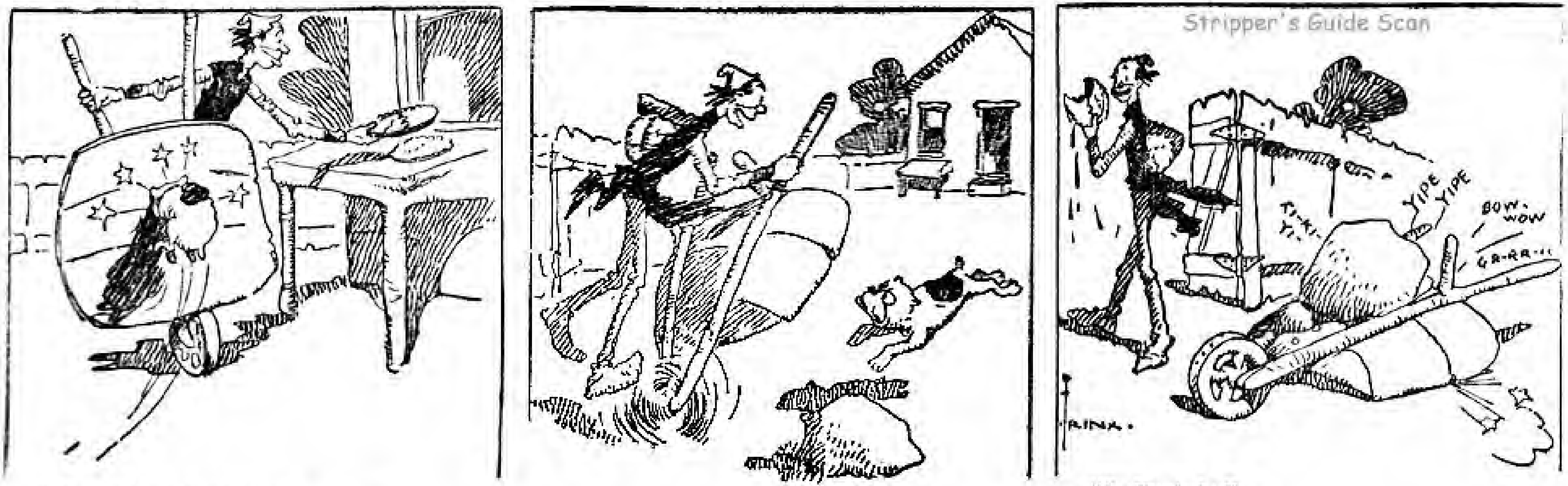
HAPPY CIRCUMSTANCE.



Circus Solly—"Saved! Saved!

"I was just erbout out o' breath dat trip,

"But I notice dat it's a cold day when——


TI-KI-YI-
YIPE YIPE
BOW-WOW
GR-RR-!!
RINA.

Stripper's Guide Scan

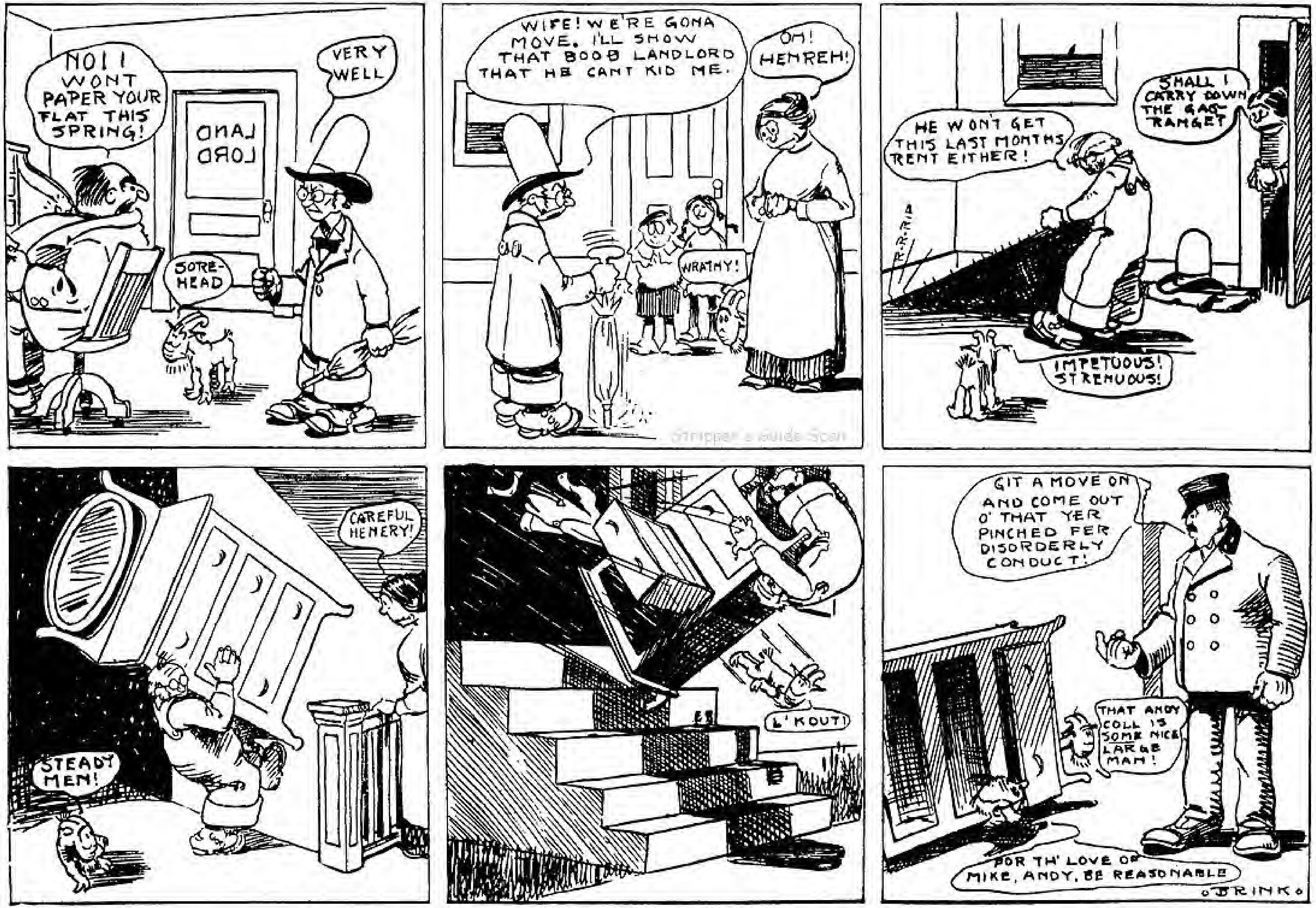
"Somethin' don't turn up——

"In time ter relieve me——

"Sufferin's."

CITIZEN FIXIT IN TROUBLE ON MOVING DAY.

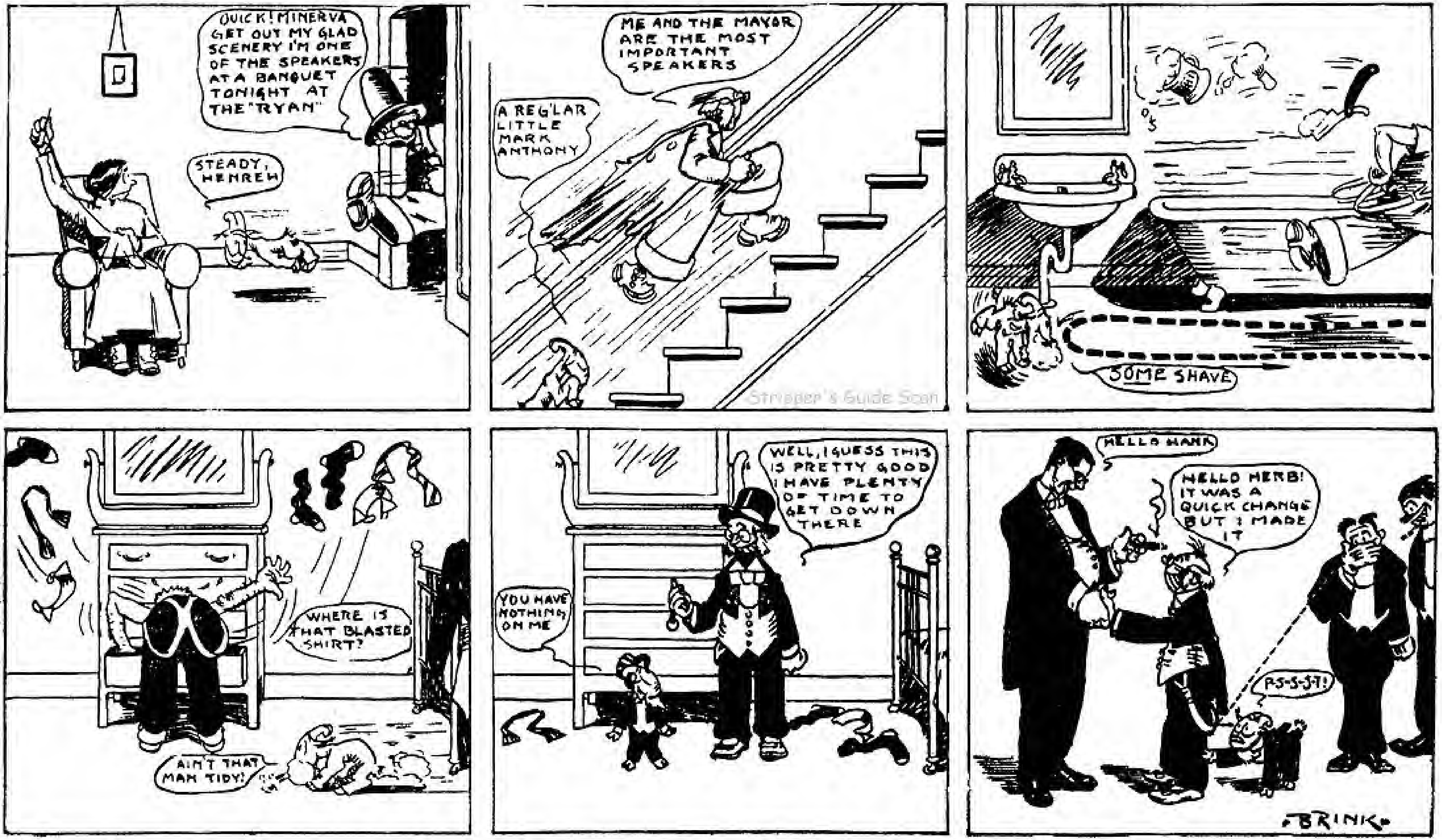
—By Brink.


NO! I WONT PAPER YOUR FLAT THIS SPRING!
LAND LORD
VERY WELL
SORE-HEAD
WIFE! WE'RE GONA MOVE. I'LL SHOW THAT BOOB LANDLORD THAT HE CANT KID ME.
OH! HENREH!
WRATHY!
HE WON'T GET THIS LAST MONTHS RENT EITHER!
SHALL I CARRY DOWN THE GAS RANGE?
R.R.RIP
IMPETUOUS! STRENUOUS!
CAREFUL HENERY!
STEADY MEN!
L'KOUT!
GIT A MOVE ON AND COME OUT O' THAT YER PINCHED FER DISORDERLY CONDUCT!
THAT ANDY COLL IS SOME NICE LARGE MAN!
FOR TH' LOVE OF MIKE, ANDY, BE REASONABLE
BRINK

Stripper's Guide Scan

Citizen Fixit Dresses in a Hurry

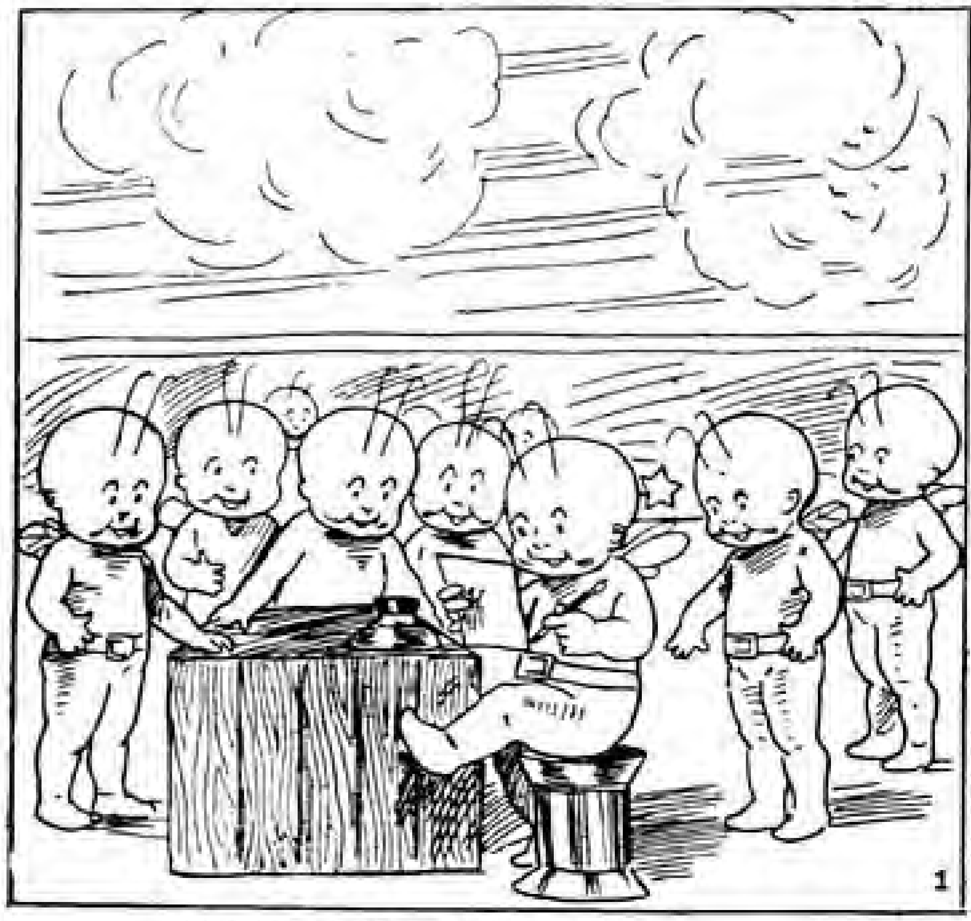
By Brink


QUICK! MINERVA GET OUT MY GLAD SCENERY I'M ONE OF THE SPEAKERS AT A BANQUET TONIGHT AT THE "RYAN"
STEADY, HENREH
ME AND THE MAYOR ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT SPEAKERS
A REG'LAR LITTLE MARK ANTHONY
SOME SHAVE
WHERE IS THAT BLASTED SHIRT?
AIN'T THAT MAN TIDY!
WELL, I GUESS THIS IS PRETTY GOOD I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET DOWN THERE
YOU HAVE NOTHING ON ME
HELLO HANK
HELLO HERB! IT WAS A QUICK CHANGE BUT I MADE IT
P-S-S-S-T!
BRINK
Stripper's Guide Scan

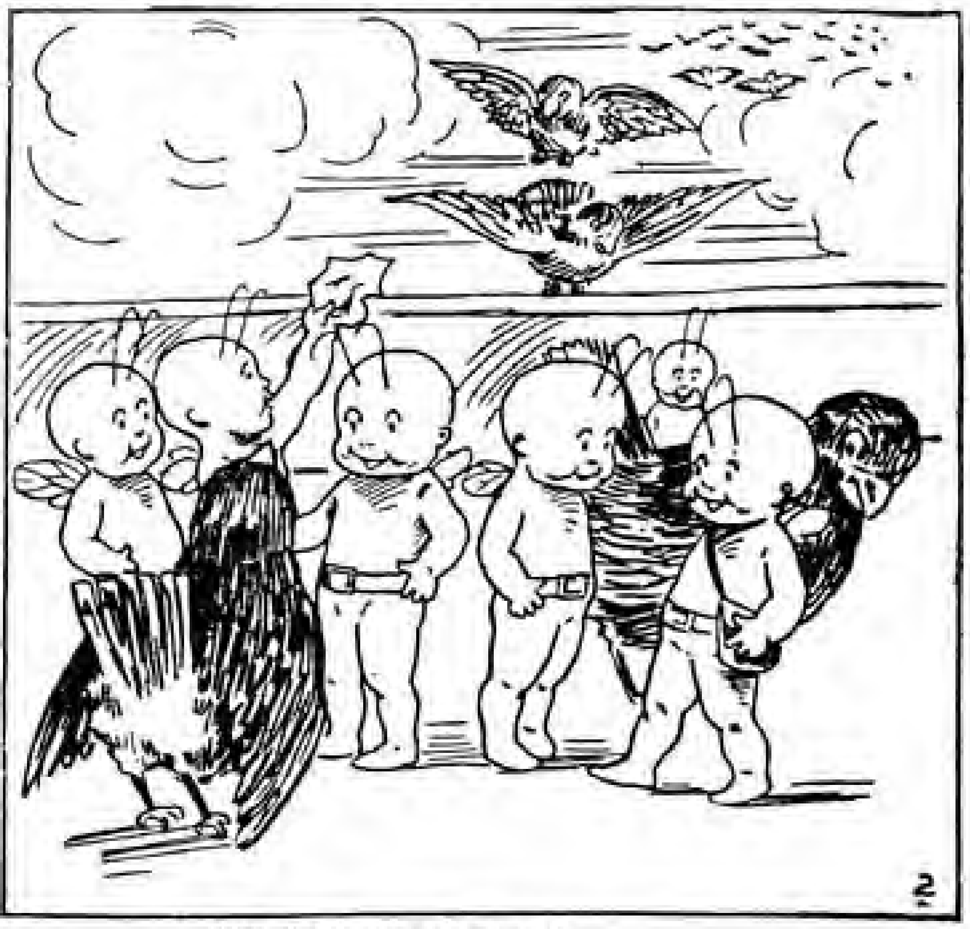
THE CITY FAIRIES

XI. THEY SEND AN INVITATION.

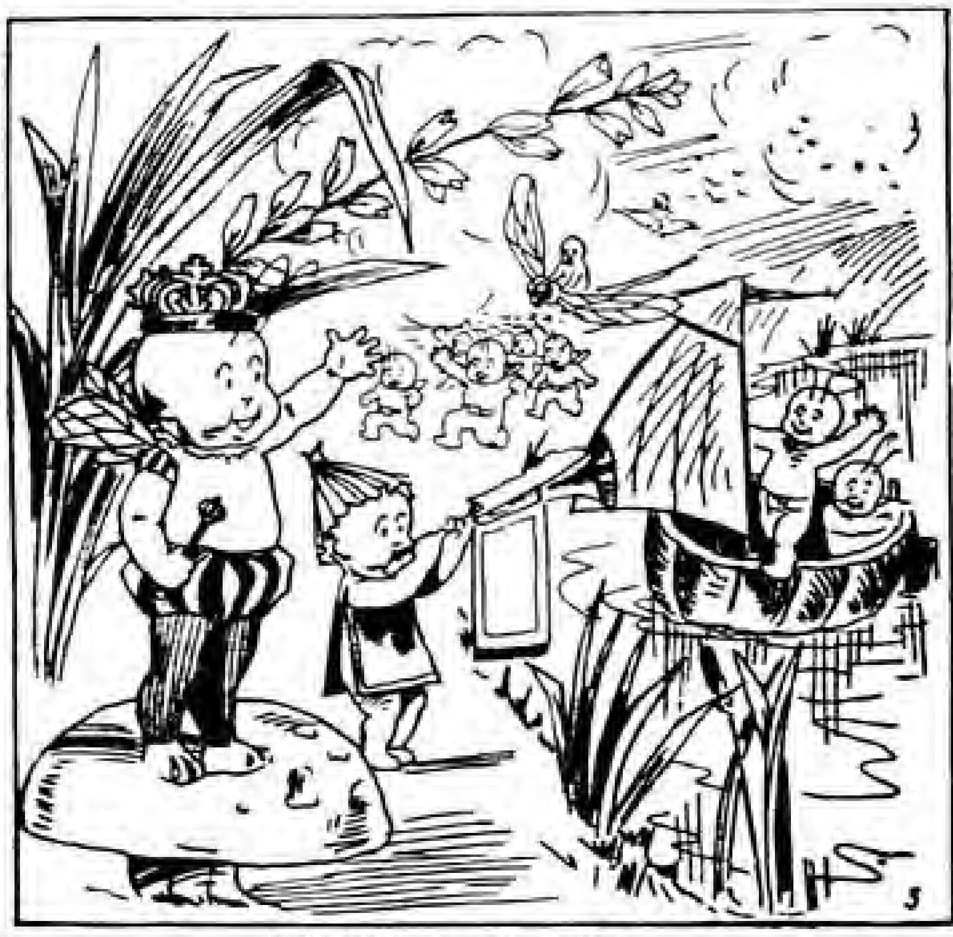
Illustrations by T. R. Furey. Verses by Constance M. Wright.



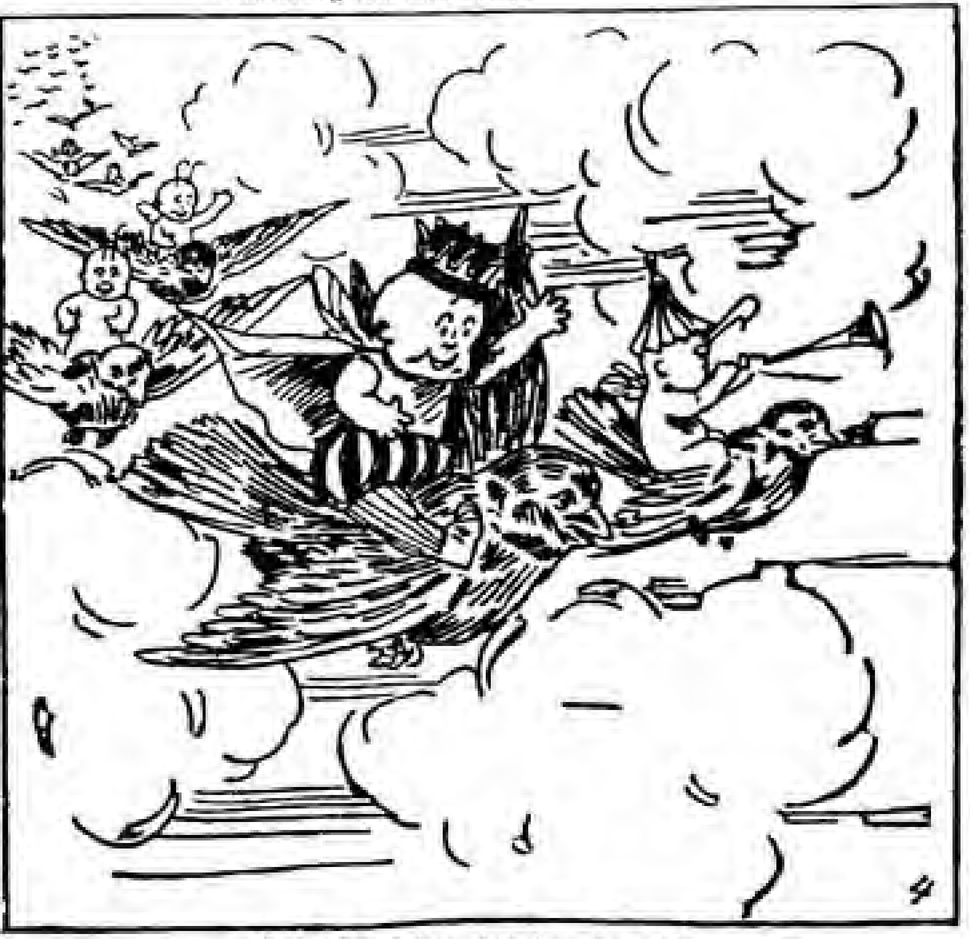
With everything so fine and neat
The fairies thought it would be sweet
To have their country cousins come
To see their splendid city home.
So with a pencil very small
(Lost from some party card or ball)
They wrote an invitation kind
On calling cards not used behind.
"Do come and see, Oh, cousins dear,
The cozy home that we have here."



When Swift was ready for the start,
To take the note, that was his part,
The city fairies scarce could wait
To see their friends. "'Twill be so late
If they come on their beasts so slow,"
They cried. "Oh, let us straightaway go
And hire the city sparrows good
To fly away to field and wood."
And all the sparrows did consent,
And off to get the fairies went.



Swift and the sparrows soon arrived
And the great Fairy King contrived
To send a message far and wide
To call fairies from every side.
On foot, on beasts, in pumpkin boat
They came to read the wondrous note
Inviting all to come and see
The city. Deary, deary me!
Not even for the country fair
Had such excitement e'er been there.

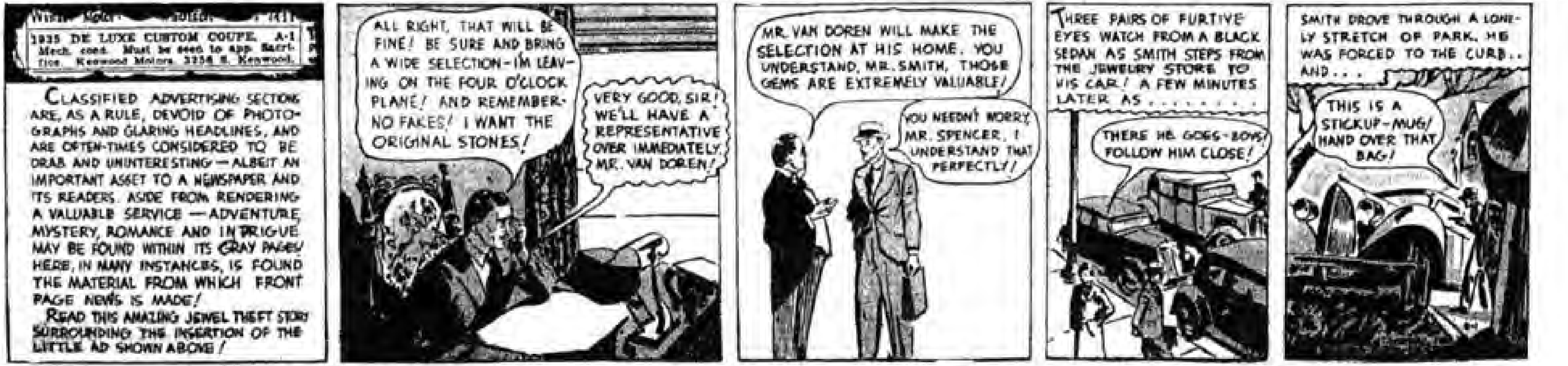


They gathered cheese balls from the weed
Which grows them, and sunflower seed
To carry as fine gifts, beside
Their own lunch for the airy ride;
And acorn cups full to the brim
Of honey from the flowers' rim.
What happy, laden travelers they
At last got started on their way
And King Bernard, in crown quite new,
Rode on a city sparrow, too.

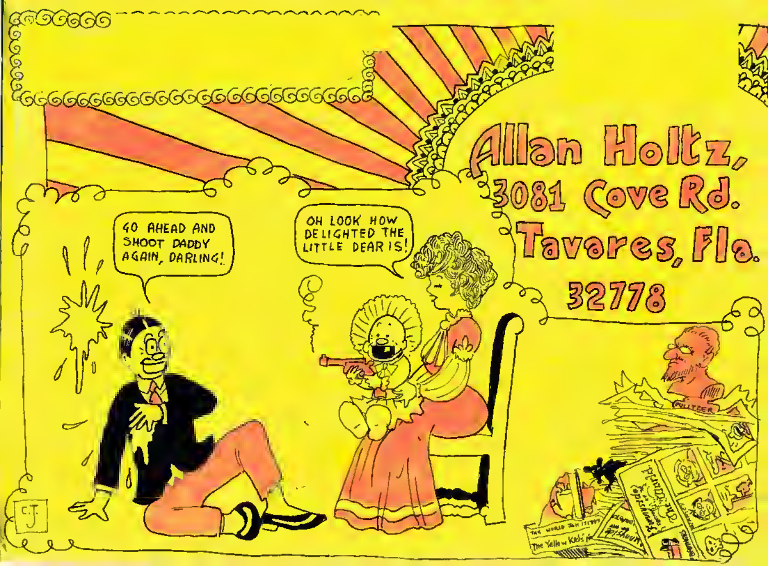
Classified Ad-Ventures

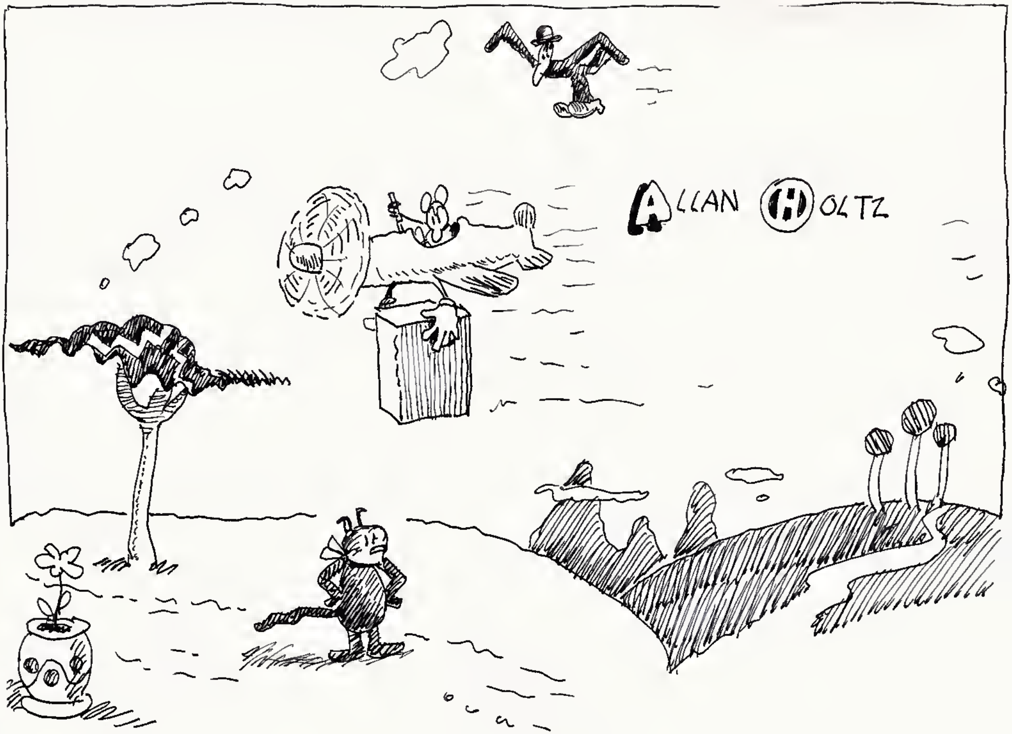
$50,000 Worth of Jewels

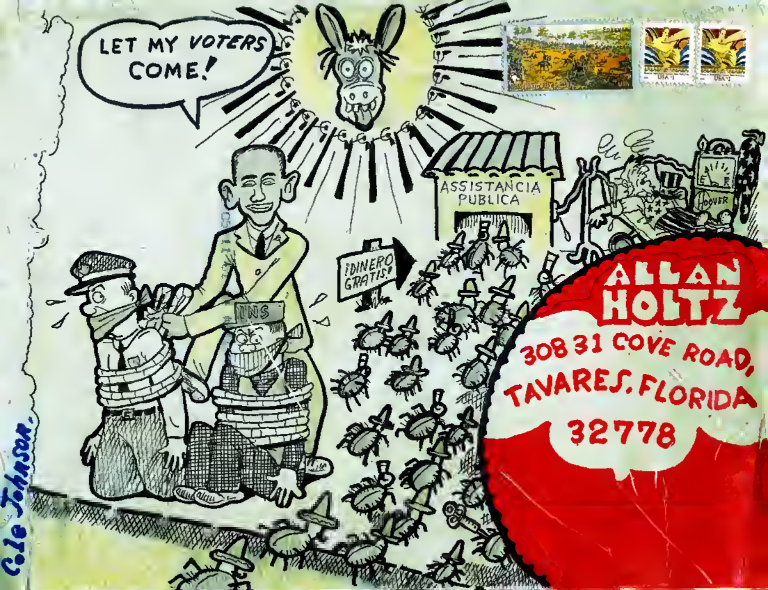
By Ben Stahl


1935 DE LUXE CUSTOM COUPE. A-1 Mech. cond. Must be seen to app. Sacrifice. Kenwood Motors. 3254 S. Kenwood.
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTIONS ARE, AS A RULE, DEVOID OF PHOTOGRAPHS AND GLARING HEADLINES, AND ARE OFTEN-TIMES CONSIDERED TO BE DRAB AND UNINTERESTING — ALBEIT AN IMPORTANT ASSET TO A NEWSPAPER AND ITS READERS. ASIDE FROM RENDERING A VALUABLE SERVICE — ADVENTURE, MYSTERY, ROMANCE AND INTRIGUE MAY BE FOUND WITHIN ITS GRAY PAGES! HERE, IN MANY INSTANCES, IS FOUND THE MATERIAL FROM WHICH FRONT PAGE NEWS IS MADE!
READ THIS AMAZING JEWEL THEFT STORY SURROUNDING THE INSERTION OF THE LITTLE AD SHOWN ABOVE!
ALL RIGHT, THAT WILL BE FINE! BE SURE AND BRING A WIDE SELECTION — I'M LEAVING ON THE FOUR O'CLOCK PLANE! AND REMEMBER — NO FAKES! I WANT THE ORIGINAL STONES!
VERY GOOD, SIR! WE'LL HAVE A REPRESENTATIVE OVER IMMEDIATELY, MR. VAN DOREN!
MR. VAN DOREN WILL MAKE THE SELECTION AT HIS HOME. YOU UNDERSTAND, MR. SMITH, THOSE GEMS ARE EXTREMELY VALUABLE!
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, MR. SPENCER, I UNDERSTAND THAT PERFECTLY!
THREE PAIRS OF FURTIVE EYES WATCH FROM A BLACK SEDAN AS SMITH STEPS FROM THE JEWELRY STORE TO HIS CAR! A FEW MINUTES LATER AS . . . .
THERE HE GOES — BOYS! FOLLOW HIM CLOSE!
SMITH DROVE THROUGH A LONELY STRETCH OF PARK. HE WAS FORCED TO THE CURB . . AND . . .
THIS IS A STICKUP — MUG! HAND OVER THAT BAG!

The Boston Globe
FOLLOW YOUR FAVORITE


Allan Holtz,
3081 Cove Rd.
Tavares, Fla.
32778
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT DADDY AGAIN, DARLING!
OH LOOK HOW DELIGHTED THE LITTLE DEAR IS!
PULITZER
THE WORLD
The Yellow Kid's
CJ

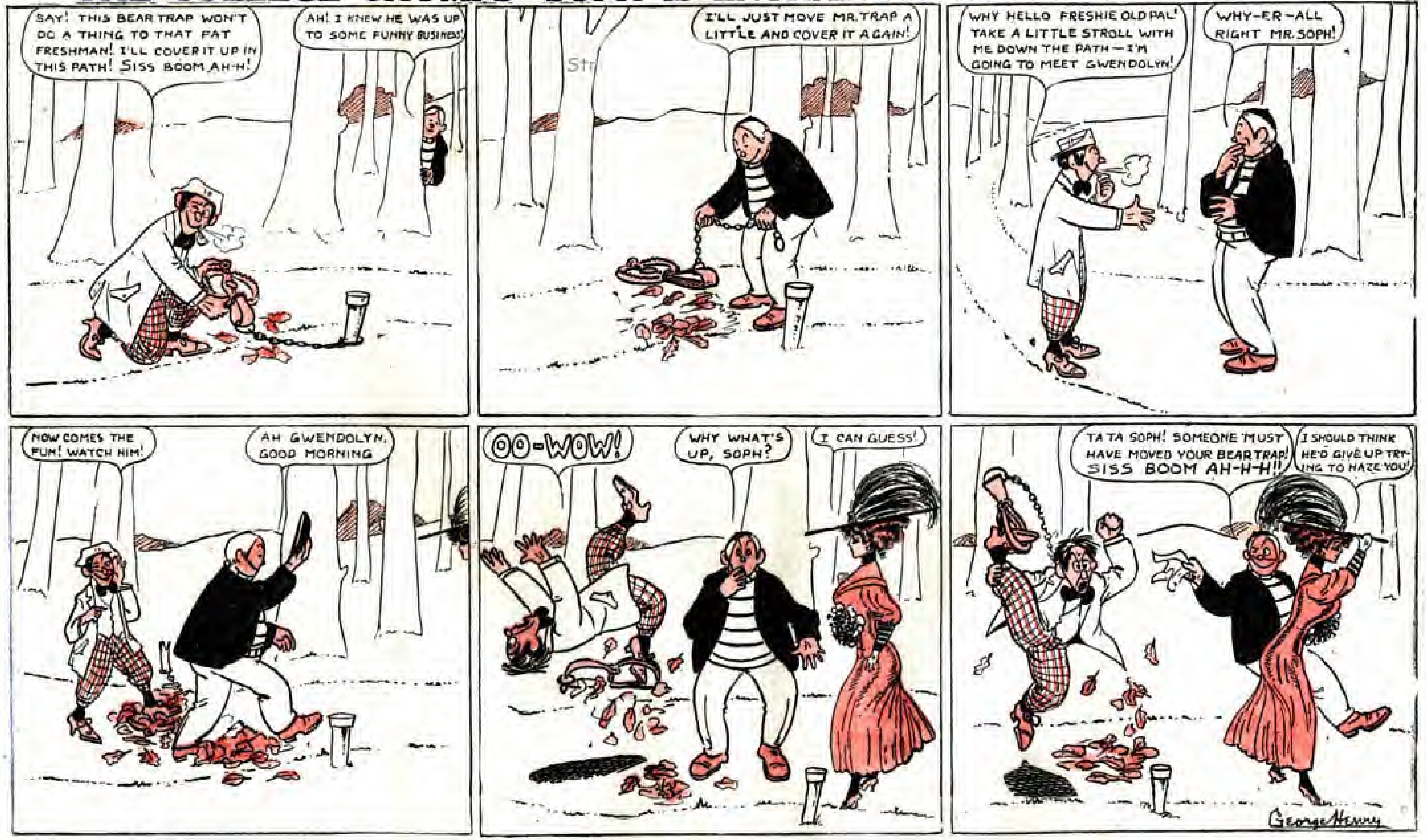

ALLAN HOLTZ

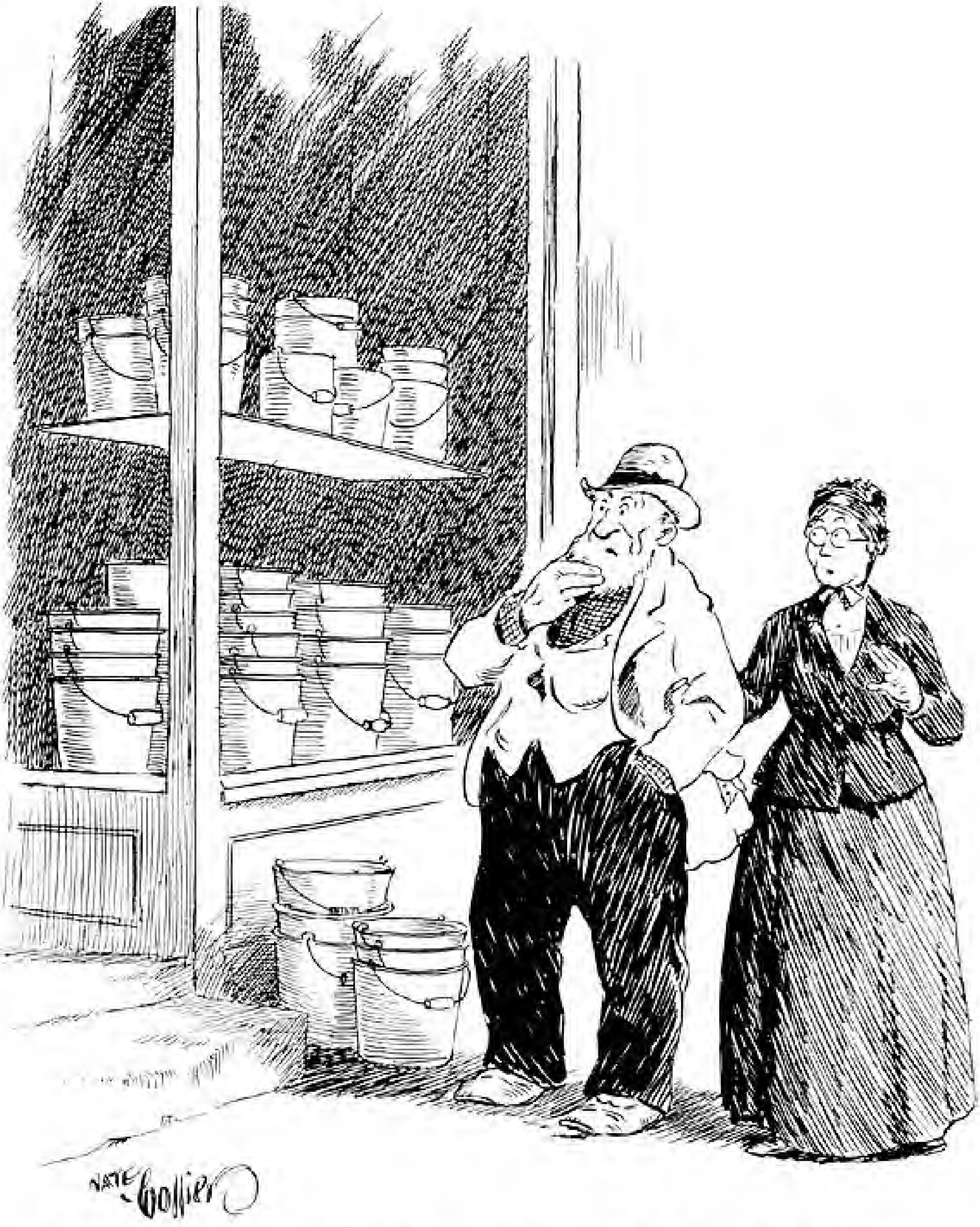

LET MY VOTERS COME!
ASSISTANCIA PUBLICA
¡DINERO GRATIS!
INS
HOOVER

ALLAN HOLTZ
30831 COVE ROAD,
TAVARES, FLORIDA
32778

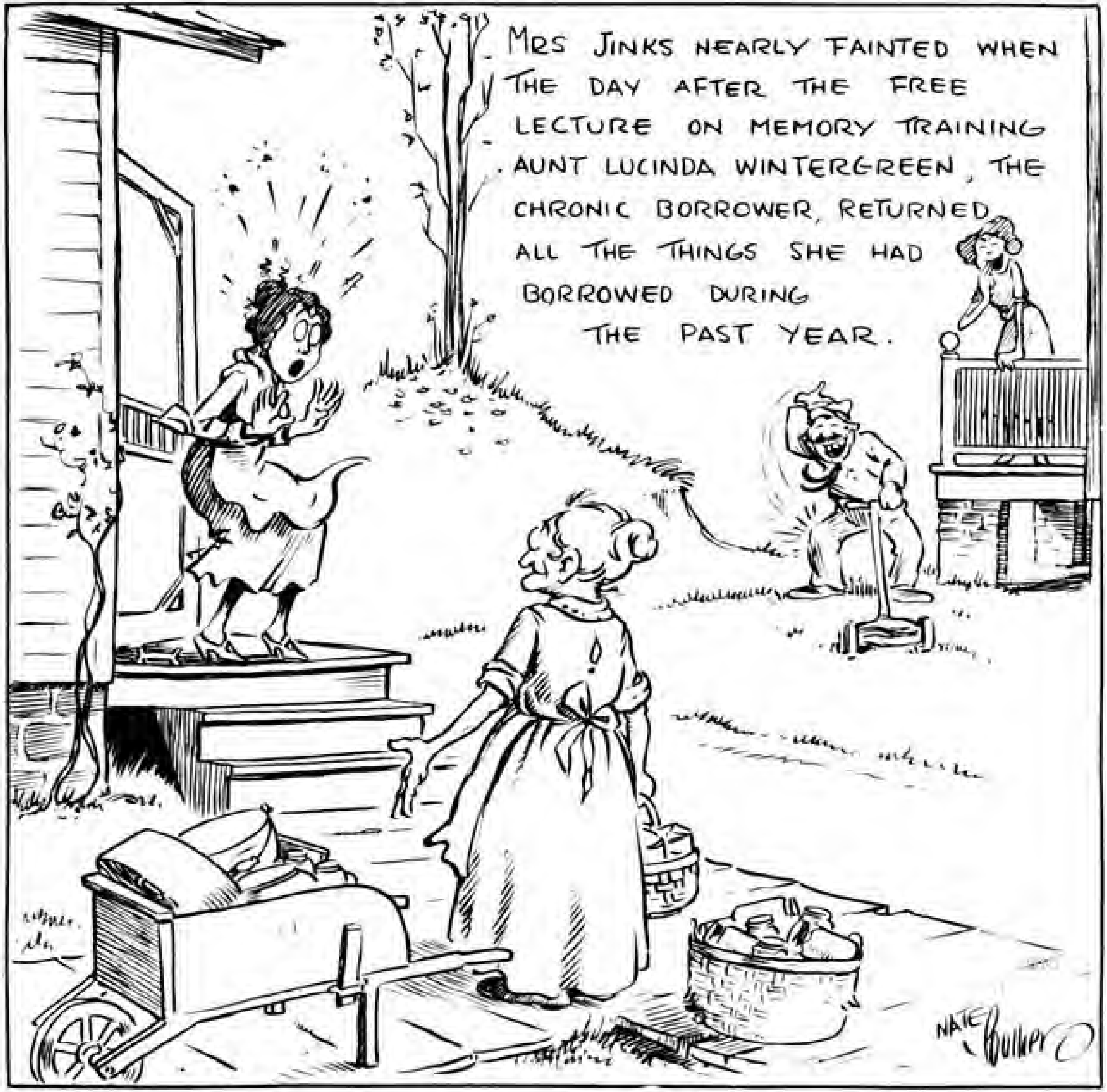
Cole Johnson.

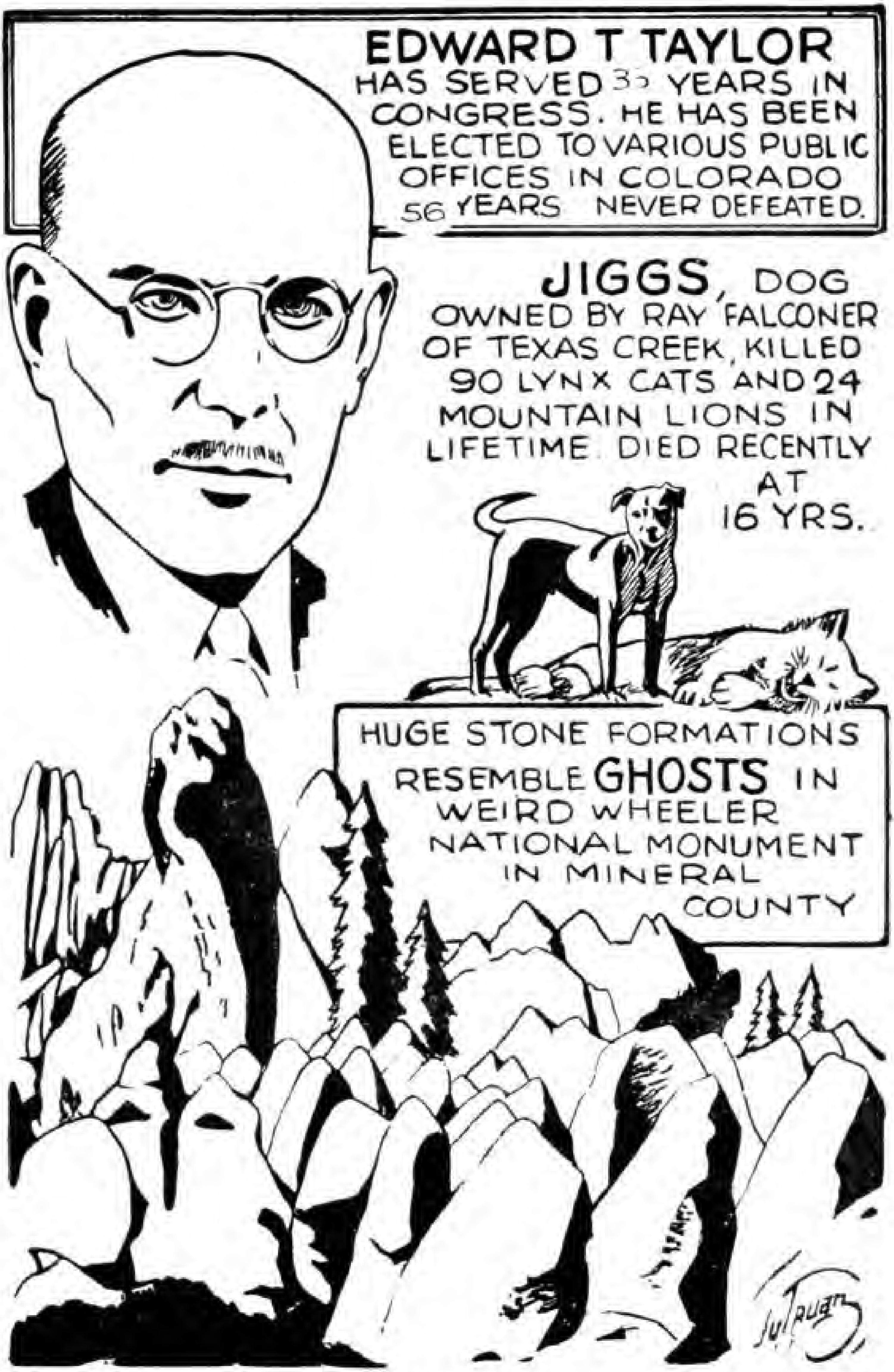
THE COLLEGE CHUMPS---SOPH IS ENTRAPPED IN HIS OWN TRAP


SAY! THIS BEAR TRAP WON'T DO A THING TO THAT FAT FRESHMAN! I'LL COVER IT UP IN THIS PATH! SISS BOOM AH-H!
AH! I KNEW HE WAS UP TO SOME FUNNY BUSINESS!
I'LL JUST MOVE MR. TRAP A LITTLE AND COVER IT AGAIN!
WHY HELLO FRESHIE OLD PAL! TAKE A LITTLE STROLL WITH ME DOWN THE PATH — I'M GOING TO MEET GWENDOLYN!
WHY-ER-ALL RIGHT MR. SOPH!
NOW COMES THE FUN! WATCH HIM!
AH GWENDOLYN, GOOD MORNING
OO-WOW!
WHY WHAT'S UP, SOPH?
I CAN GUESS!
TA TA SOPH! SOMEONE MUST HAVE MOVED YOUR BEAR TRAP! SISS BOOM AH-H-H!!
I SHOULD THINK HE'D GIVE UP TRYING TO HAZE YOU!
George Henry


Nate Collier

Countryman—"This must be one o' them Wall Street bucket shops we've been a readin' about."

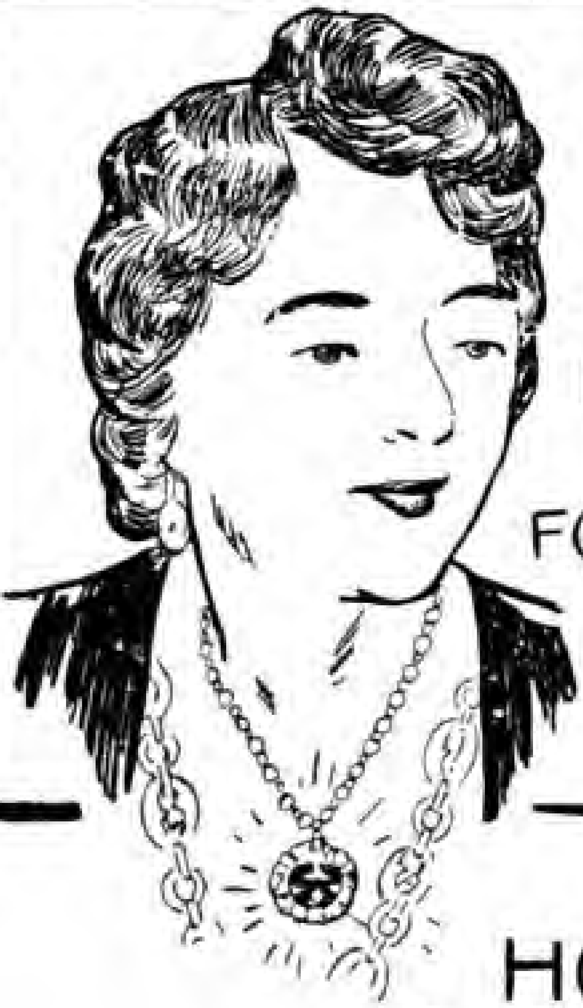

MRS JINKS NEARLY FAINTED WHEN THE DAY AFTER THE FREE LECTURE ON MEMORY TRAINING AUNT LUCINDA WINTERGREEN, THE CHRONIC BORROWER, RETURNED ALL THE THINGS SHE HAD BORROWED DURING THE PAST YEAR.
NATE Collier



EDWARD T TAYLOR HAS SERVED 35 YEARS IN CONGRESS. HE HAS BEEN ELECTED TO VARIOUS PUBLIC OFFICES IN COLORADO 56 YEARS NEVER DEFEATED.

JIGGS, DOG OWNED BY RAY FALCONER OF TEXAS CREEK, KILLED 90 LYNX CATS AND 24 MOUNTAIN LIONS IN LIFETIME. DIED RECENTLY AT 16 YRS.

HUGE STONE FORMATIONS RESEMBLE **GHOSTS** IN WEIRD WHEELER NATIONAL MONUMENT IN MINERAL COUNTY

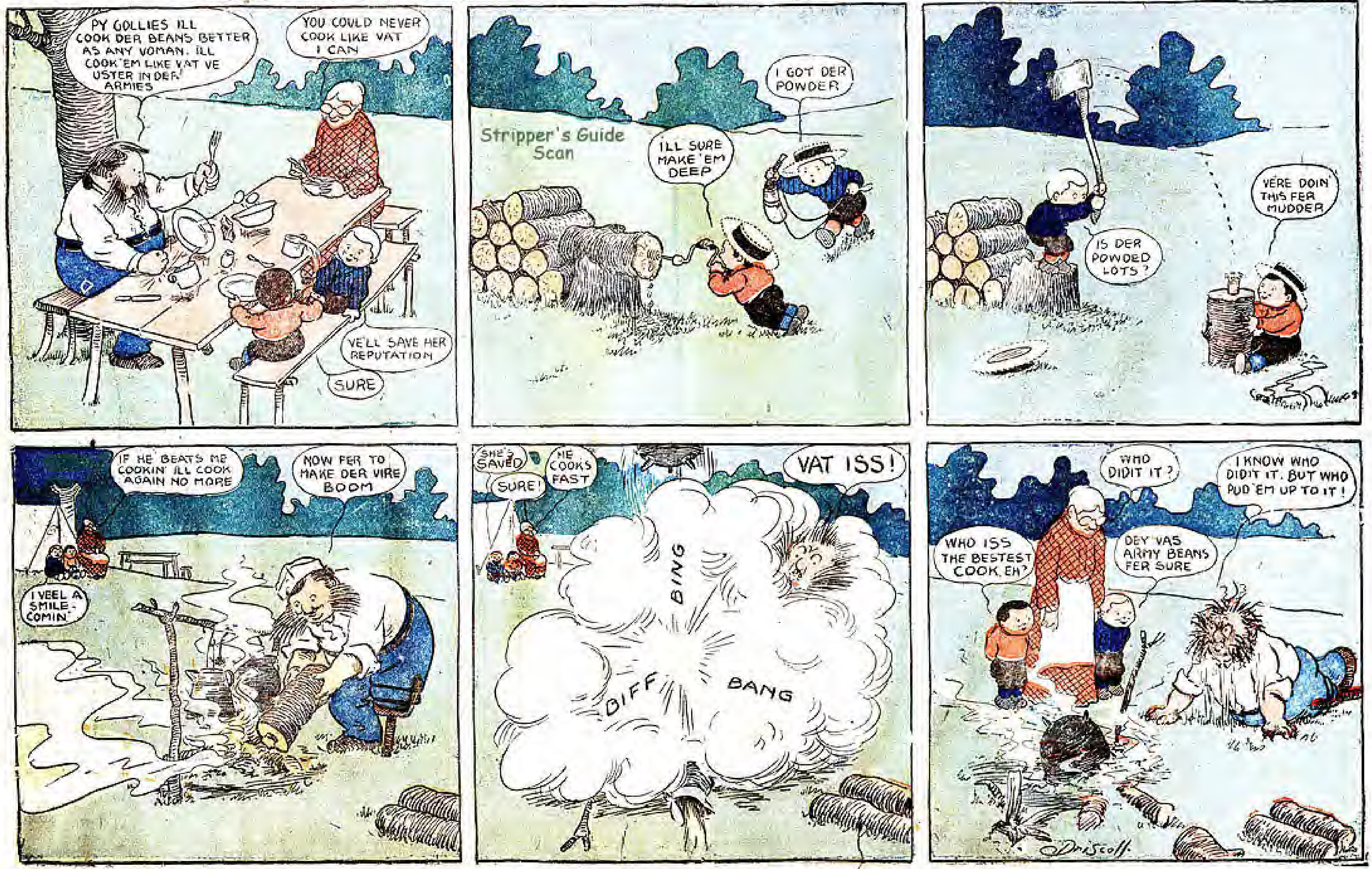


MRS
EVALYN WALSH McLEAN,
OWNER OF THE FAMOUS $300,000 HOPE DIAMOND, FORMERLY LIVED IN COLORADO, WHERE HER FATHER STRUCK IT RICH IN GOLD.

THE
HOUSE OF A THOUSAND LAMPS
IN CENTRAL CITY HAS A GREAT COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE LAMPS, INCLUDING ONE WHICH BELONGED TO MARK TWAIN.

ARCHULETA COUNTY IS SAID TO BE THE HOME OF THE MOST PRODUCTIVE
OIL FIELD
IN COLORADO.

DER COLONEL UND DER KIDDERS IN CAMP

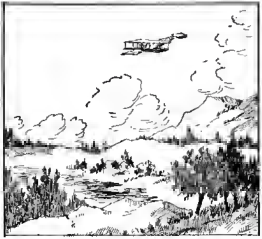

PY GOLLIES ILL COOK DER BEANS BETTER AS ANY VOMAN. ILL COOK 'EM LIKE VAT VE USTER IN DER ARMIES
YOU COULD NEVER COOK LIKE VAT I CAN
VE'LL SAVE HER REPUTATION
SURE
I GOT DER POWDER
ILL SURE MAKE 'EM DEEP
VERE DOIN THIS FER MUDDER
IS DER POWDED LOTS?
IF HE BEATS ME COOKIN' ILL COOK AGAIN NO MORE
NOW FER TO MAKE DER VIRE BOOM
I VEEL A SMILE-COMIN'
SHE'S SAVED
SURE!
HE COOKS FAST
VAT ISS!
BING
DIFF
BANG
WHO DIDIT IT?
I KNOW WHO DIDIT IT. BUT WHO PUD 'EM UP TO IT!
WHO ISS THE BESTEST COOK, EH?
DEY VAS ARMY BEANS FER SURE
Driscoll

Stripper's Guide Scan
]

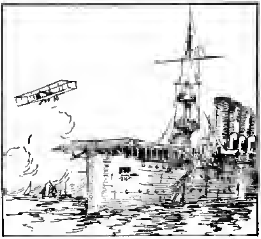
CONQUEST OF THE AIR

UNCLE SAM'S FIRST WAR PLANE

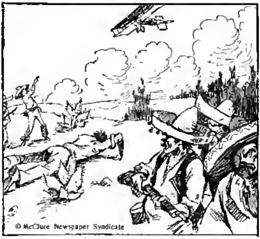
By Nicholas Afonsky



The first flight across the United States was made by C. P. Rogers in 1911, when he tried for a $50,000 prize. He left New York September 17, reached Pasadena November 5—and lost the prize, which allowed only 30 days. He made 68 stops, and helped pay his expenses selling a beverage in the towns where he stopped.

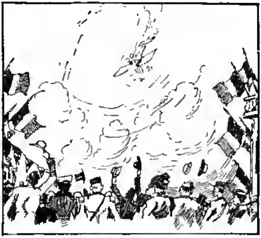


Thought the transcontinental flight has since been made without stop in about 24 hours, Rogers' record was then remarkable. He had many slight accidents en route. Another 1911 record was made when E. B. Ely flew from the shore near San Francisco to the deck of the battleship Pennsylvania and back again.

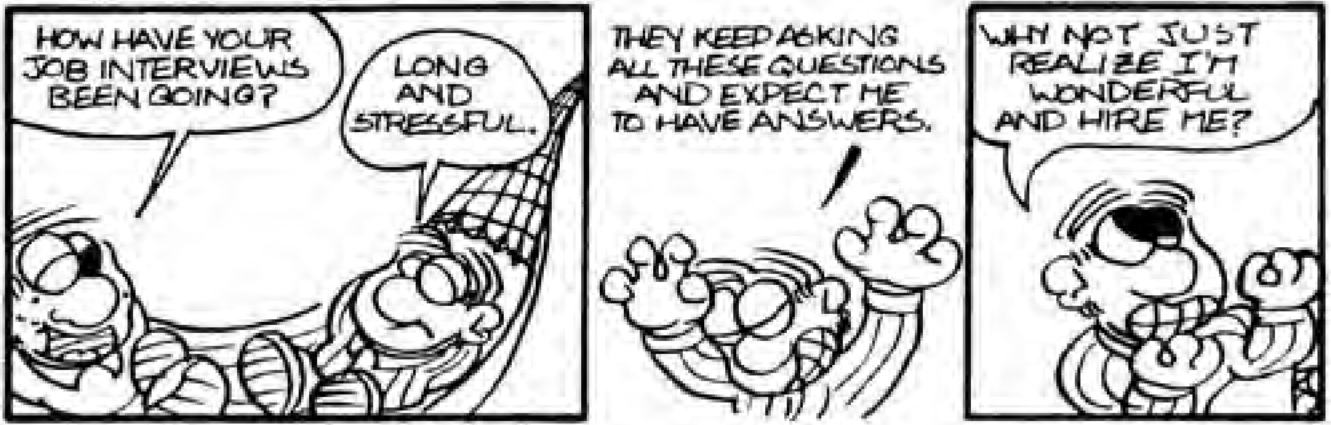


© McClure Newspaper Syndicate

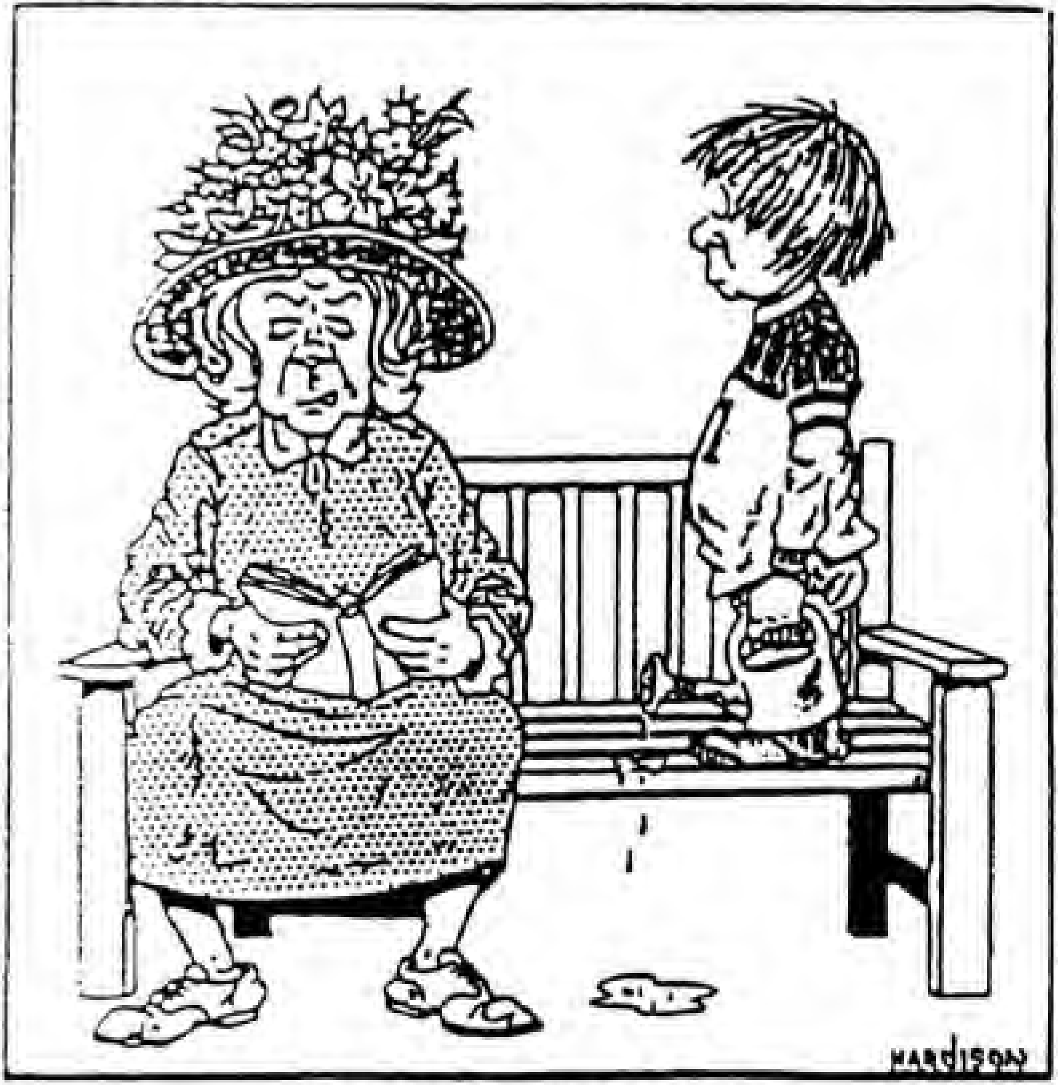
It was about this time that the airplane was first used for military purposes, when the United States—February, 1911—sent Charles Hamilton flying over the Mexican border near Juarez to observe fighting there in a revolution. About the same time France used aiplanes in military maneuvers in the Mediterranean.



The French airplanes—which then flew at an altitude of 1,500 feet, with a maximum of forty miles an hour, records which would seem insignificant today—were pronounced by the French war minister "marvelous instruments of war." A little later Pegoud, a French flier, for the first time looped the loop in an airplane in France.

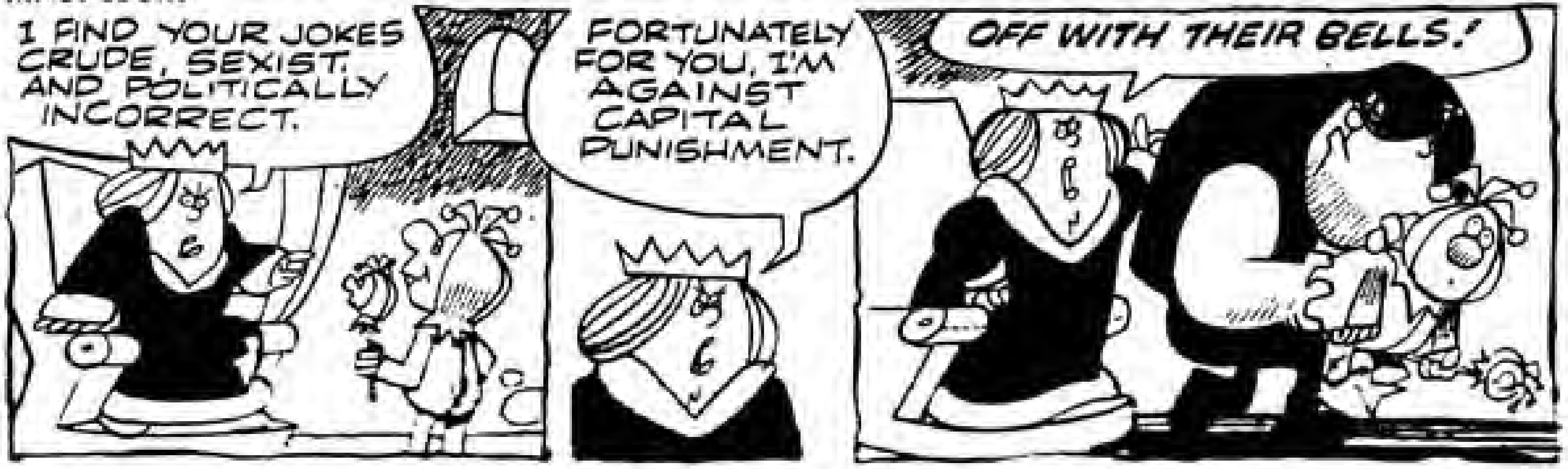

HOW HAVE YOUR JOB INTERVIEWS BEEN GOING?
LONG AND STRESSFUL.
THEY KEEP ASKING ALL THESE QUESTIONS AND EXPECT ME TO HAVE ANSWERS.
WHY NOT JUST REALIZE I'M WONDERFUL AND HIRE ME?

NEIGHBORS

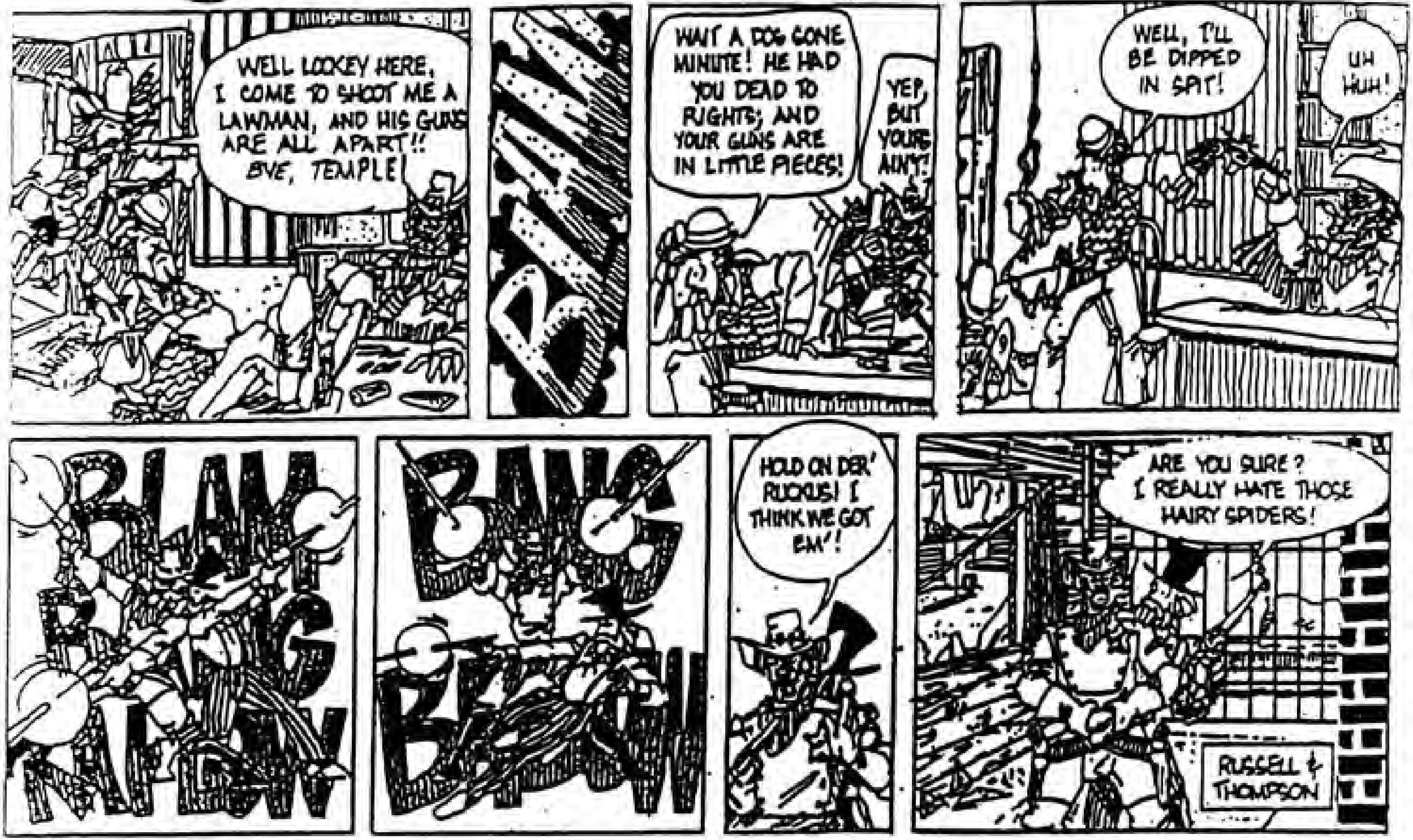


"DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT."

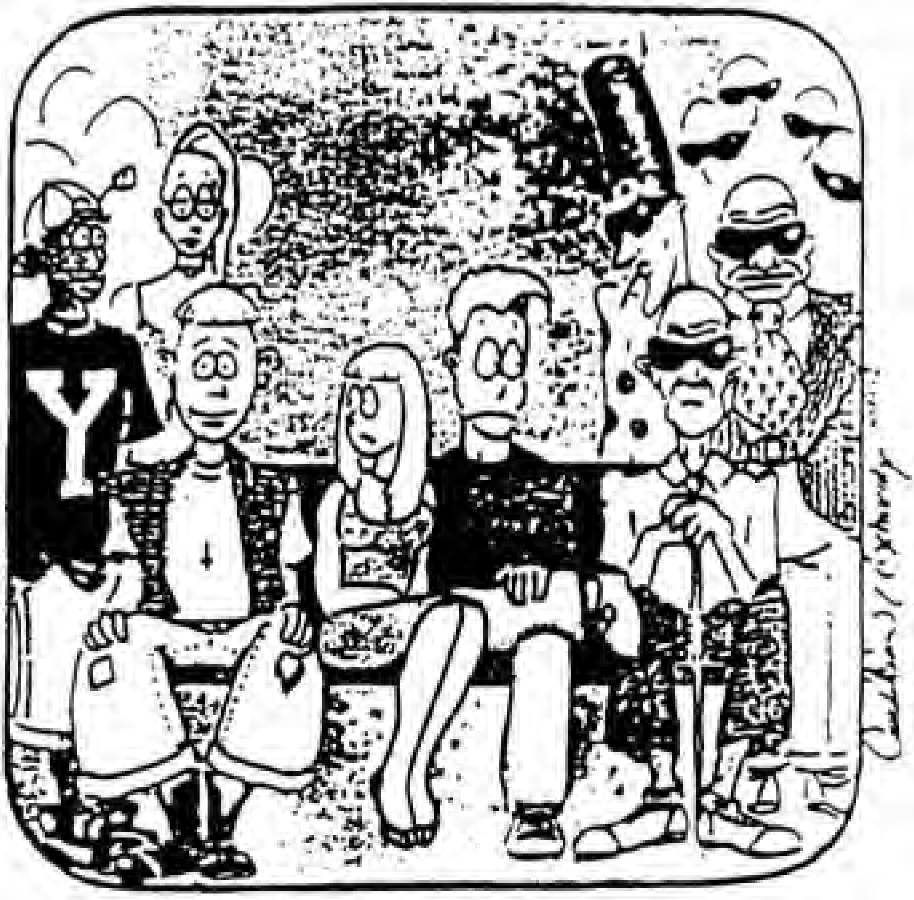
KING'S COURT


I FIND YOUR JOKES CRUDE, SEXIST, AND POLITICALLY INCORRECT.
FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I'M AGAINST CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.
OFF WITH THEIR BELLS!

MARSHAL TENSTAR


WELL LOOKEY HERE, I COME TO SHOOT ME A LAWMAN, AND HIS GUNS ARE ALL APART!! BYE, TEMPLE!
WAIT A DOG GONE MINUTE! HE HAD YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS; AND YOUR GUNS ARE IN LITTLE PIECES!
YEP, BUT YOURS AIN'T!
WELL, I'LL BE DIPPED IN SPIT!
UH HUH!
BLAM
BANG
KAPLOW
BANG
HOLD ON DER' RUCKUS! I THINK WE GOT EM'!
ARE YOU SURE? I REALLY HATE THOSE HAIRY SPIDERS!
RUSSELL & THOMPSON

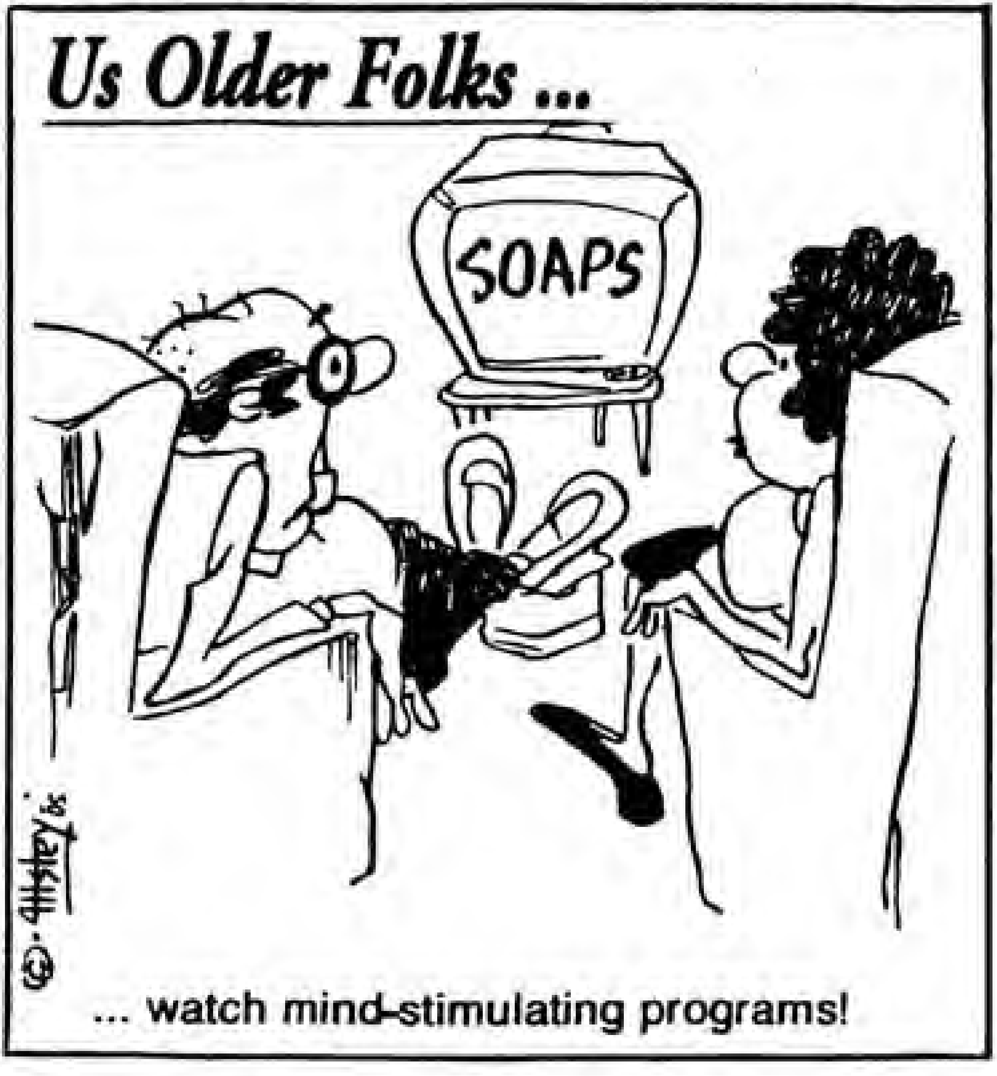
It Could Happen to Hugh!



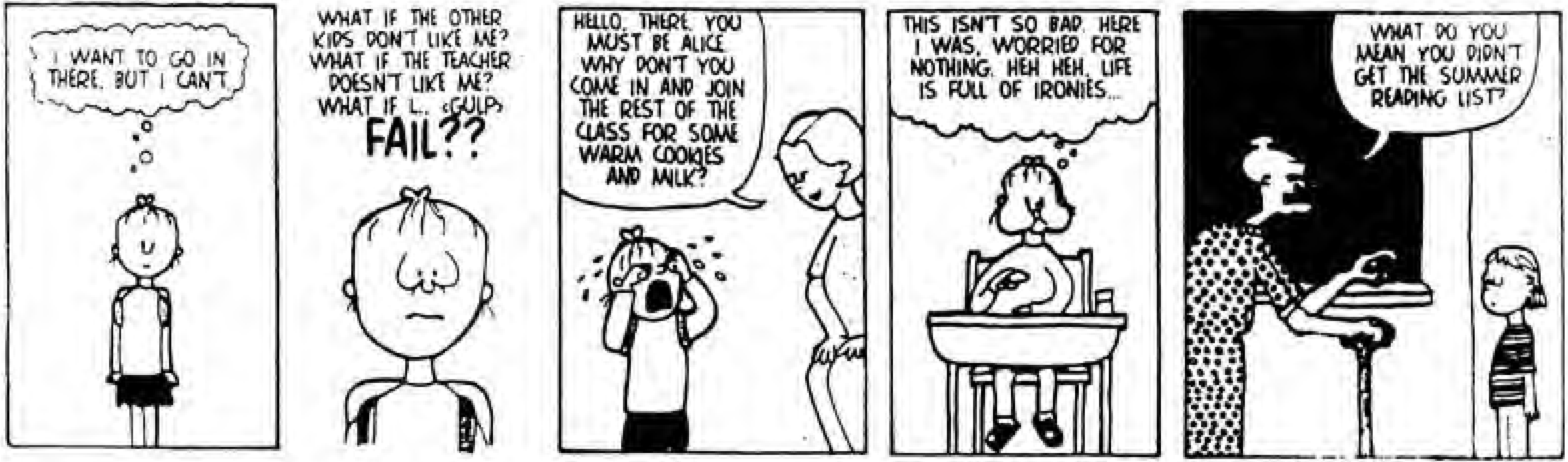
Territorial Squeeze Play at the Midtown Mall!

Wrinkled

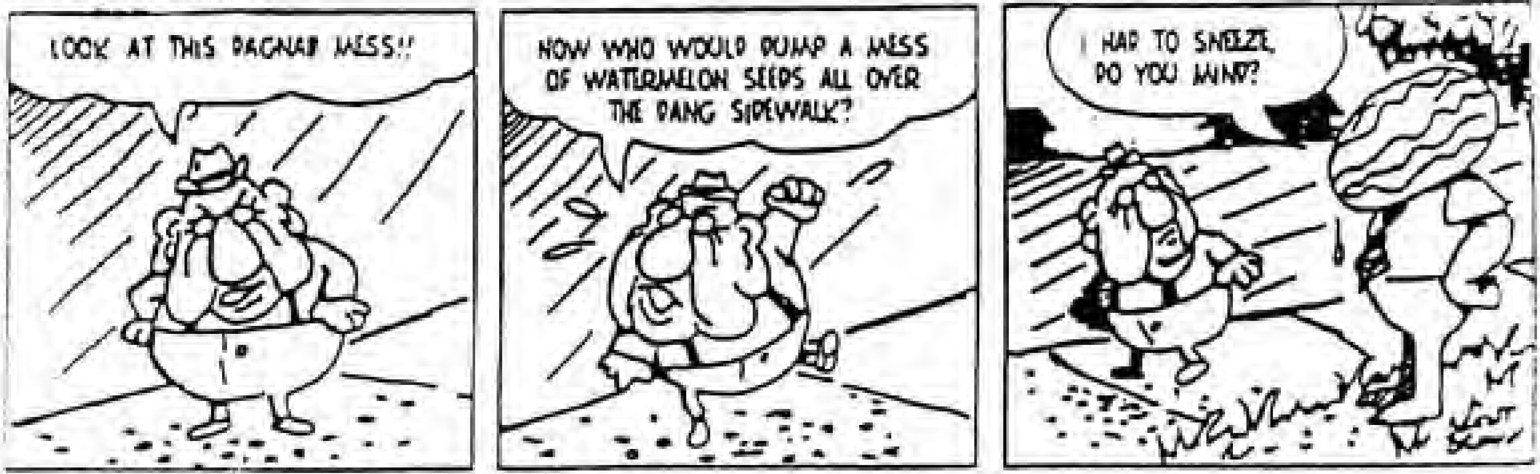
by David Illsley

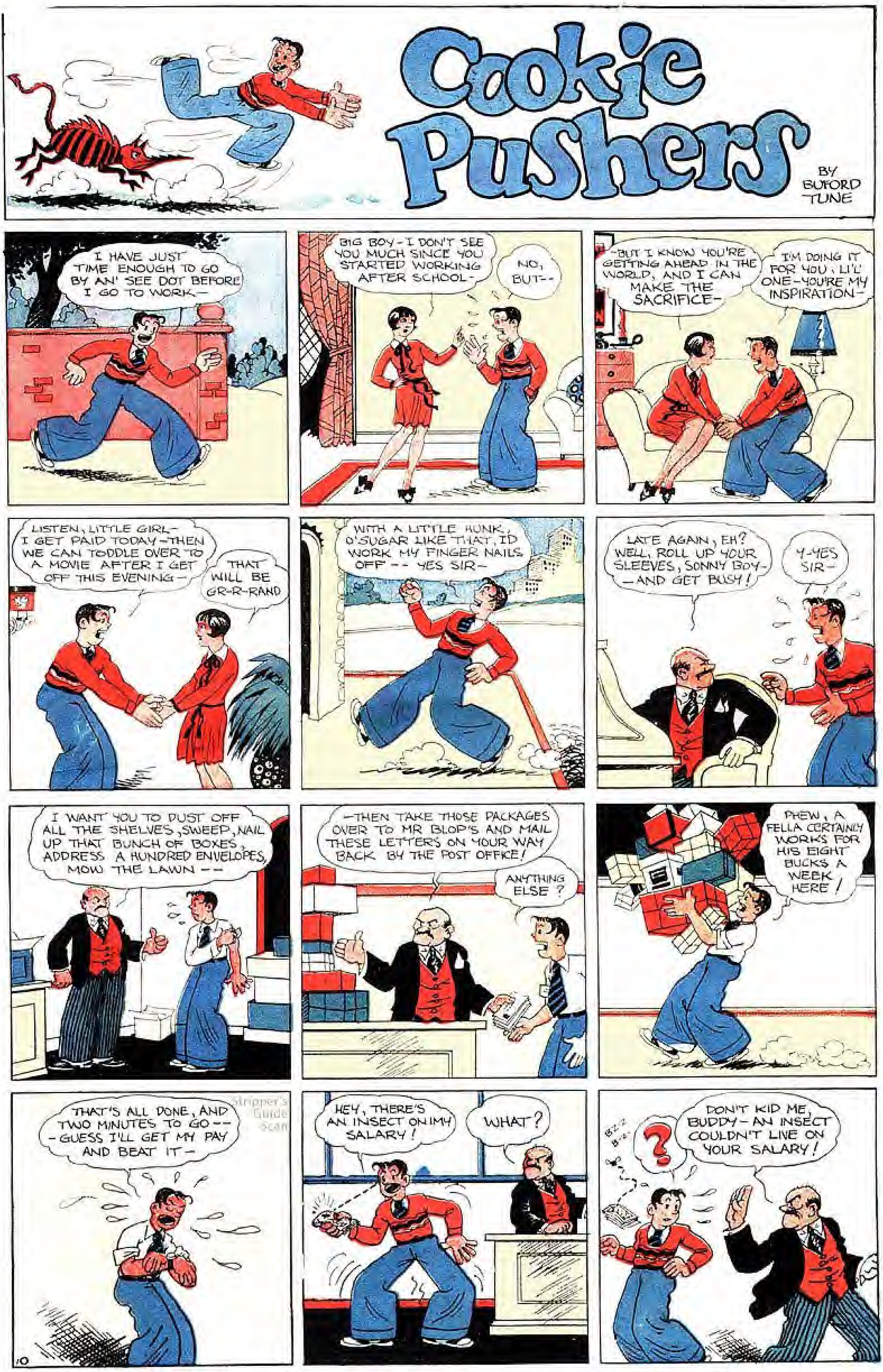

Us Older Folks ...
SOAPS
... watch mind-stimulating programs!

Alice Alanna by Sophia Chen


I WANT TO GO IN THERE, BUT I CAN'T.
WHAT IF THE OTHER KIDS DON'T LIKE ME? WHAT IF THE TEACHER DOESN'T LIKE ME? WHAT IF I... ‹GULP› FAIL??
HELLO, THERE. YOU MUST BE ALICE. WHY DON'T YOU COME IN AND JOIN THE REST OF THE CLASS FOR SOME WARM COOKIES AND MILK?
THIS ISN'T SO BAD. HERE I WAS, WORRIED FOR NOTHING. HEH HEH. LIFE IS FULL OF IRONIES...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T GET THE SUMMER READING LIST?

The Vast Wasteland

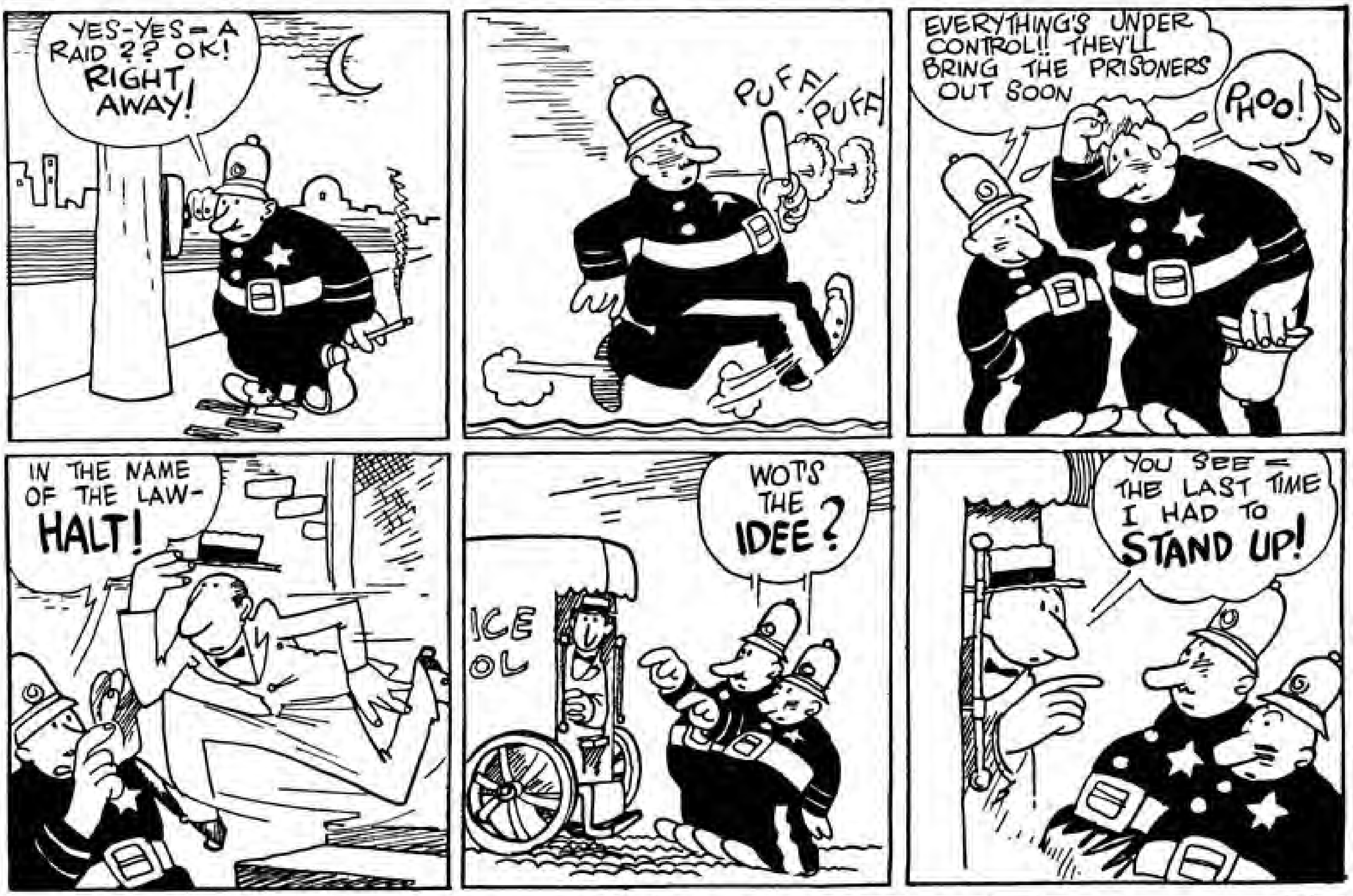

LOOK AT THIS DAGNAB MESS!!
NOW WHO WOULD DUMP A MESS OF WATERMELON SEEDS ALL OVER THE DANG SIDEWALK?
I HAD TO SNEEZE. DO YOU MIND?


Cookie Pushers
BY BUFORD TUNE
I HAVE JUST TIME ENOUGH TO GO BY AN' SEE DOT BEFORE I GO TO WORK—
BIG BOY—I DON'T SEE YOU MUCH SINCE YOU STARTED WORKING AFTER SCHOOL—
NO, BUT—
—BUT I KNOW YOU'RE GETTING AHEAD IN THE WORLD, AND I CAN MAKE THE SACRIFICE—
I'M DOING IT FOR YOU, LI'L ONE—YOU'RE MY INSPIRATION—
LISTEN, LITTLE GIRL—I GET PAID TODAY—THEN WE CAN TODDLE OVER TO A MOVIE AFTER I GET OFF THIS EVENING—
THAT WILL BE GR-R-RAND
WITH A LITTLE HUNK O'SUGAR LIKE THAT, I'D WORK MY FINGER NAILS OFF — — YES SIR—
LATE AGAIN, EH? WELL, ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES, SONNY BOY—AND GET BUSY!
Y-YES SIR—
I WANT YOU TO DUST OFF ALL THE SHELVES, SWEEP, NAIL UP THAT BUNCH OF BOXES, ADDRESS A HUNDRED ENVELOPES, MOW THE LAWN — —
—THEN TAKE THOSE PACKAGES OVER TO MR BLOP'S AND MAIL THESE LETTERS ON YOUR WAY BACK BY THE POST OFFICE!
ANYTHING ELSE?
PHEW, A FELLA CERTAINLY WORKS FOR HIS EIGHT BUCKS A WEEK HERE!
THAT'S ALL DONE, AND TWO MINUTES TO GO — — — GUESS I'LL GET MY PAY AND BEAT IT—
HEY, THERE'S AN INSECT ON MY SALARY!
WHAT?
BZZ BZZ
?
DON'T KID ME, BUDDY—AN INSECT COULDN'T LIVE ON YOUR SALARY!

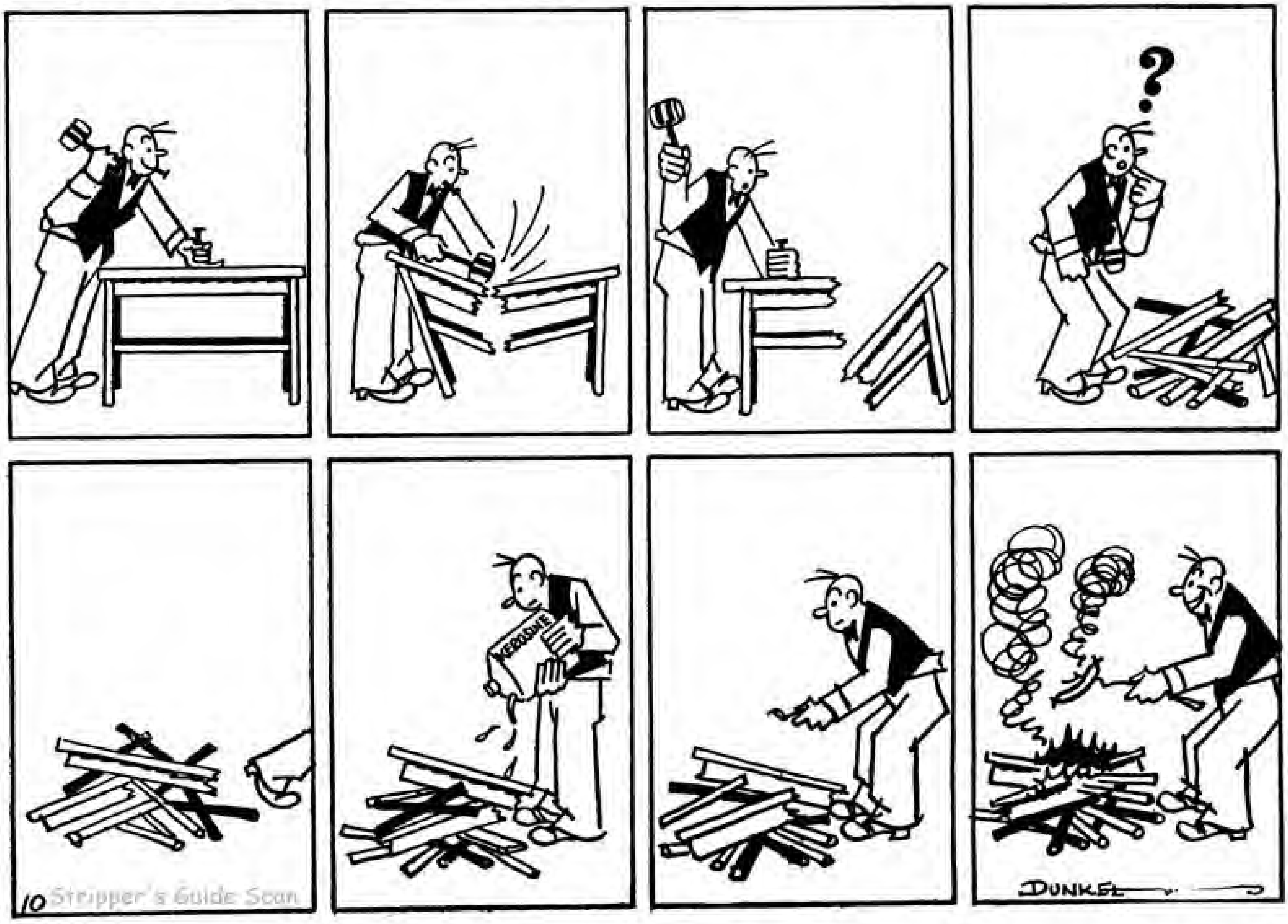
Stripper's Guide Scan

COPPER PENNY by TED O'LOUGHLIN

Stripper

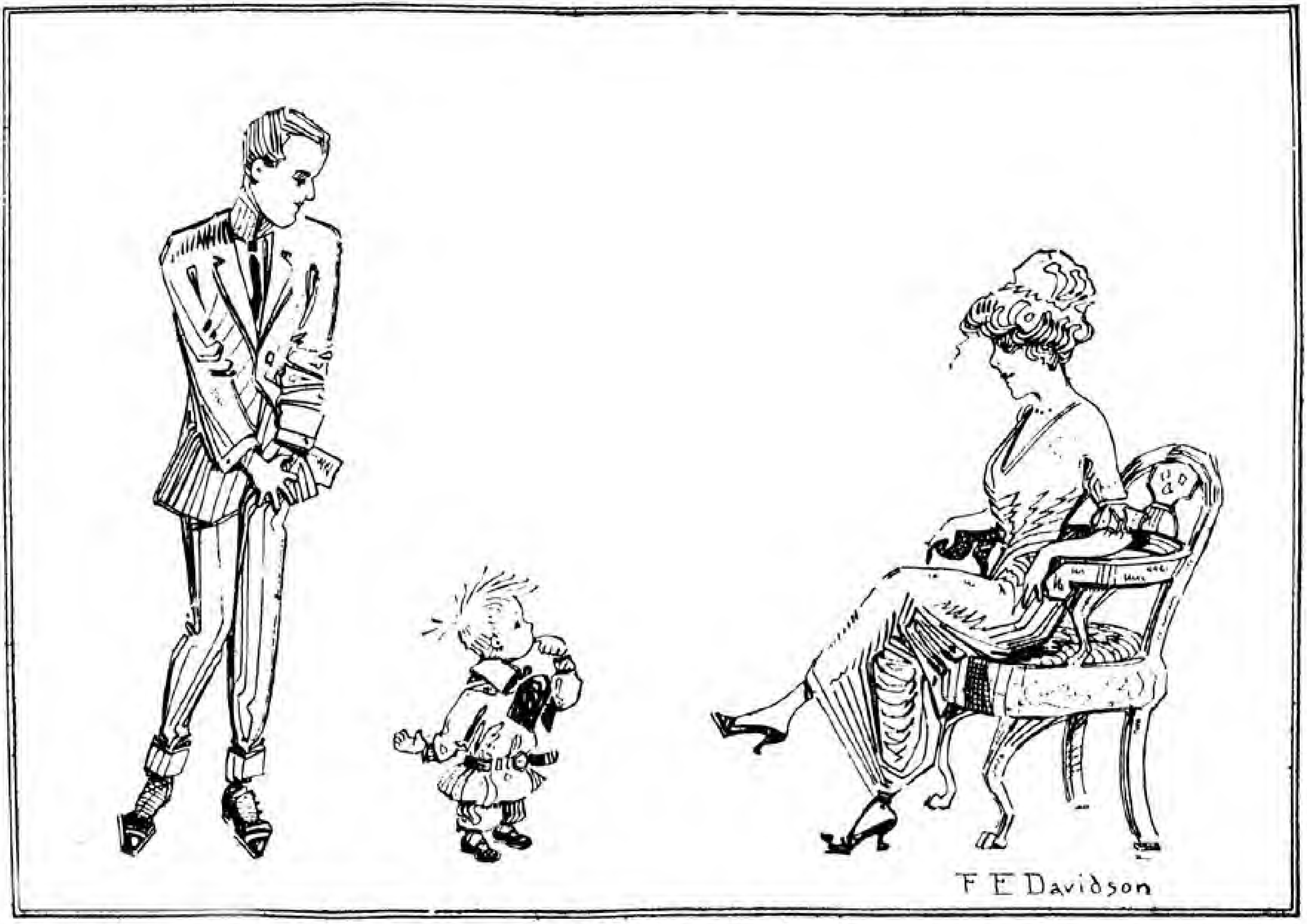

YES-YES—A RAID ?? OK! RIGHT AWAY!
PUFF! PUFF!
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!! THEY'LL BRING THE PRISONERS OUT SOON
PHOO!
IN THE NAME OF THE LAW— HALT!
ICE
OL
WOT'S THE IDEE?
YOU SEE— THE LAST TIME I HAD TO STAND UP!

TIMMY O'TOOLE BY DUNKEL

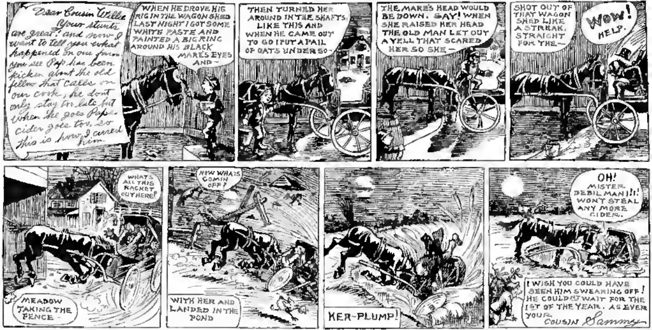

?
KEROSENE
DUNKEL

Stripper's Guide Scan

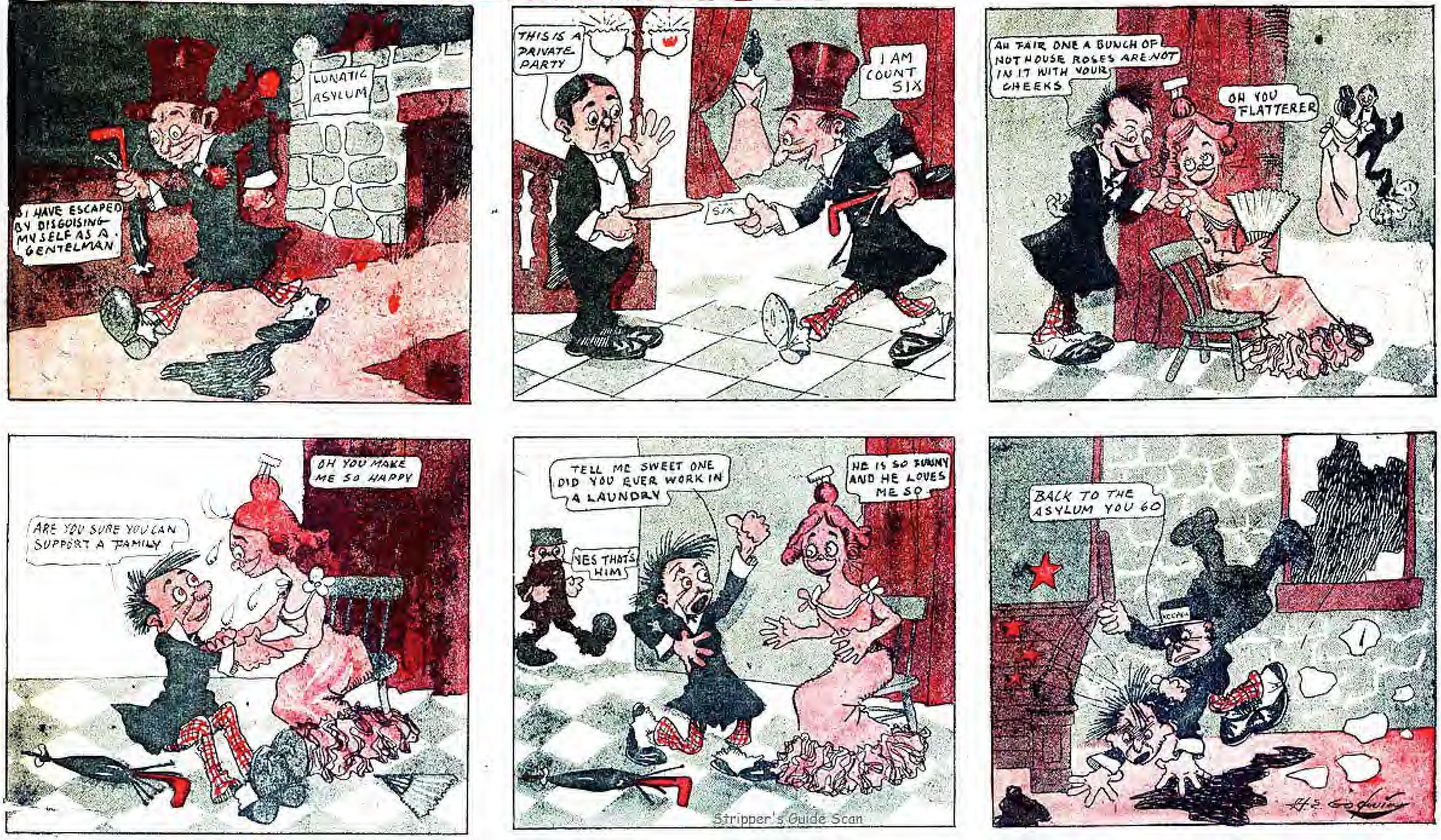
THE COURTSHIP OF EUNICE AND ERIC—No. 1



As in the case of many another courtship the "little brother" is here causing considerable embarrassment, especially to Eric. He seems to be an unblushing little grafter, and he can look quite sober and innocent as he says: "I'm not asking for anything am I, sister?"


Dear Cousin Willie Your stunts are great! and now I want to tell you what happened on our farm. you see Pap has been kicken about the old fellow that calls on our cook, he dont only stay too late but when he goes Paps cider goes too, so this is how I cured him
WHEN HE DROVE HIS RIG IN THE WAGON SHED LAST NIGHT I GOT SOME WHITE PASTE AND PAINTED A BIG RING AROUND HIS BLACK MARE'S EYES AND—
THEN TURNED HER AROUND IN THE SHAFTS. LIKE THIS AND WHEN HE CAME OUT TO GO I PUT A PAIL OF OATS UNDER SO-
THE MARE'S HEAD WOULD BE DOWN. SAY! WHEN SHE RAISED HER HEAD THE OLD MAN LET OUT A YELL THAT SCARED HER SO SHE—
SHOT OUT OF THAT WAGON SHED LIKE A STREAK, STRAIGHT FOR THE—
WOW! HELP.
WHATS ALL THIS RACKET OUT HERE!
MEADOW TAKING THE FENCE -
NOW WHATS COMIN OFF?
WITH HER AND LANDED IN THE POND
KER-PLUMP!
OH! MISTER DEBIL MAN!!! WON'T STEAL ANY MORE CIDER.
I WISH YOU COULD HAVE SEEN HIM SWEARING OFF! HE COULDN'T WAIT FOR THE 1ST OF THE YEAR. AS EVER YOUR COUSIN Sammy

CRAZY CHARLIE WOOS A FAIR DAMSEL


LUNATIC ASYLUM
I HAVE ESCAPED BY DISGUISING MYSELF AS A GENTELMAN
THIS IS A PRIVATE PARTY
I AM COUNT SIX
SIX
AH FAIR ONE A BUNCH OF HOT HOUSE ROSES ARE NOT IN IT WITH YOUR CHEEKS
OH YOU FLATTERER
OH YOU MAKE ME SO HAPPY
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN SUPPORT A FAMILY
TELL ME SWEET ONE DID YOU EVER WORK IN A LAUNDRY
HE IS SO FUNNY AND HE LOVES ME SO
YES THAT'S HIM
BACK TO THE ASYLUM YOU GO
H.E. Godwin

Stripper's Guide Scan

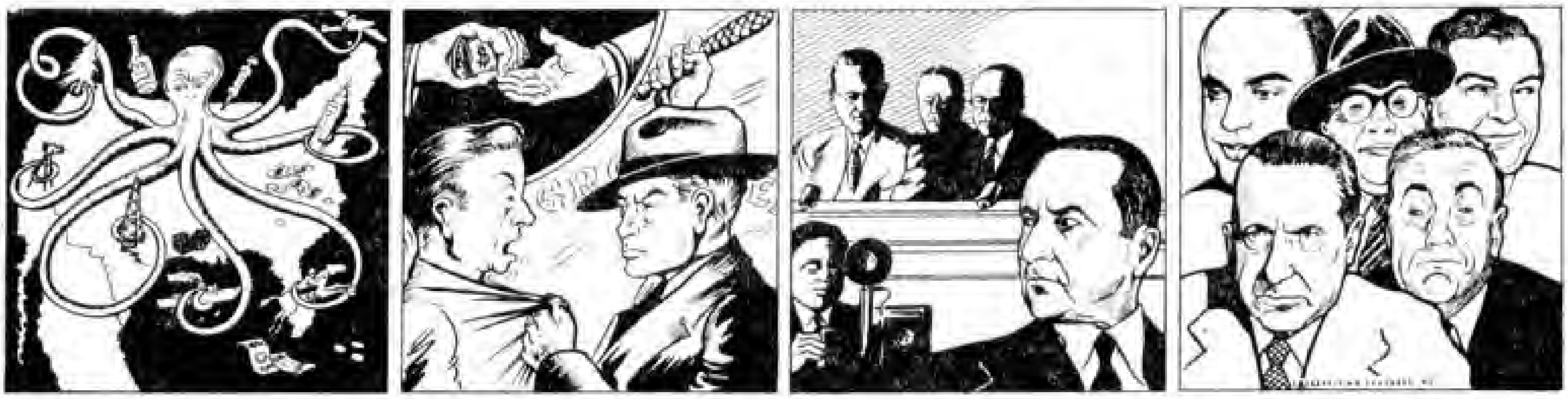
WE PROUDLY PRESENT—for immediate release

THE SHOCKING "LOW-DOWN" ON CRIME SYNDICATES

THE CRIME OCTOPUS

No. 1

By WALTER GIBSON and NORMAN MYERS



Crime, a giant octopus, has stretched greedy tentacles to every corner of the United States. Each year's "take" of more than ten billion dollars is sucked into its voracious maw. To reap such profits the Crime Monster has muscled in on many forms of free enterprise, thus threatening to break the backbone of American economy.

To collect this illicit toll, the Crime Monster used bribery, intimidation and murder. It copied big business tactics to consolidate its gains until in 1950 the United States Senate appointed a Committee on Crime Investigation, headed by Senator Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, with Rudolph Halley as Chief Counsel.

For months the Kefauver Committee visited big cities, investigating crime conditions locally. The climax came at the New York hearing, held in the law chambers at Foley Square in March, 1951. Principal target was Frank Costello, reputed boss of one of America's two great crime associations.

Under a barrage of questions by Counsel Halley, Costello walked out of the conference, risking charges of perjury and contempt. His thirty-five year career at stake, Costello faced the disaster that has overtaken crime's "Big Shots" under whose rule, the Crime Monster has fattened upon the American public.

Tomorrow's Installment—Rise of "Big Jim" Colosimo's Empire.

Twenty-eight excitement-packed daily pictorial strips depicting the history and development of the

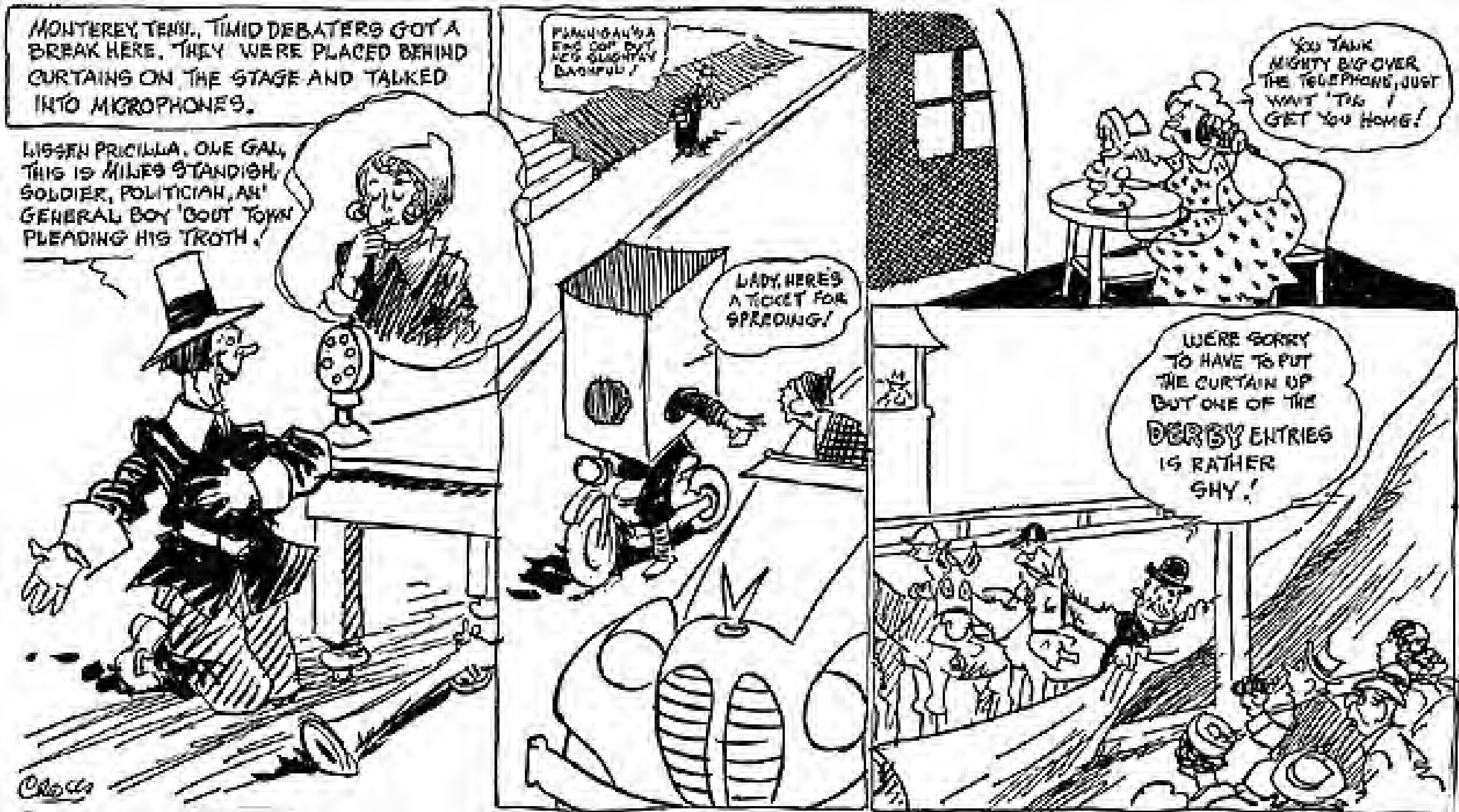
CRIME OCTOPUS

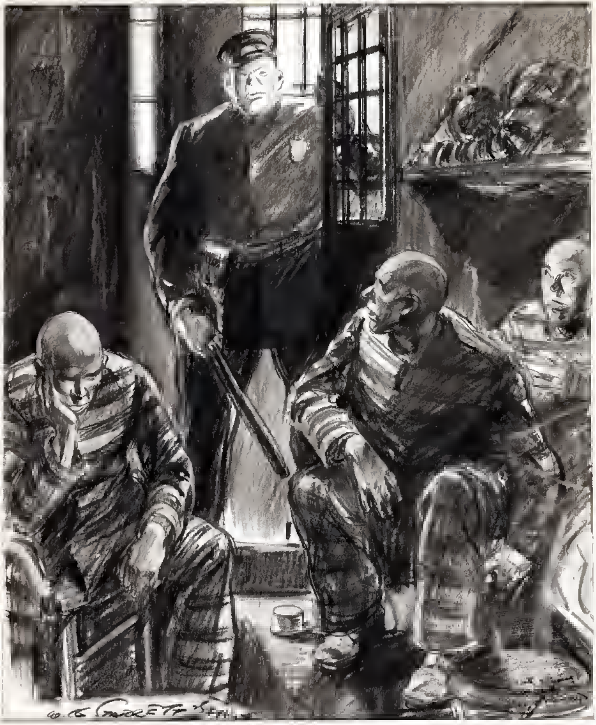
Here, in terse pictorial form, the panorama of Big Business in Modern Crime is presented in all its unvarnished truth. The adage "Crime does not pay" becomes a dubious slogan in the light of the authentic revelations which trace the growth of the crime octopus from petty larceny into America's most profitable industry. How these modern syndicates began and thrived, how gangsters have survived despite the unconfirmed rumors of their extinction, is something that should be told as a public service. *And this series tells it.* These lessons from the past will rouse the reader to the determination that such things shall not happen again.

Narration by Walter Gibson, famous crime reporter, creator of "The Shadow" and novelist. Drawn by Norman Myers, well-known illustrator and cartoonist.

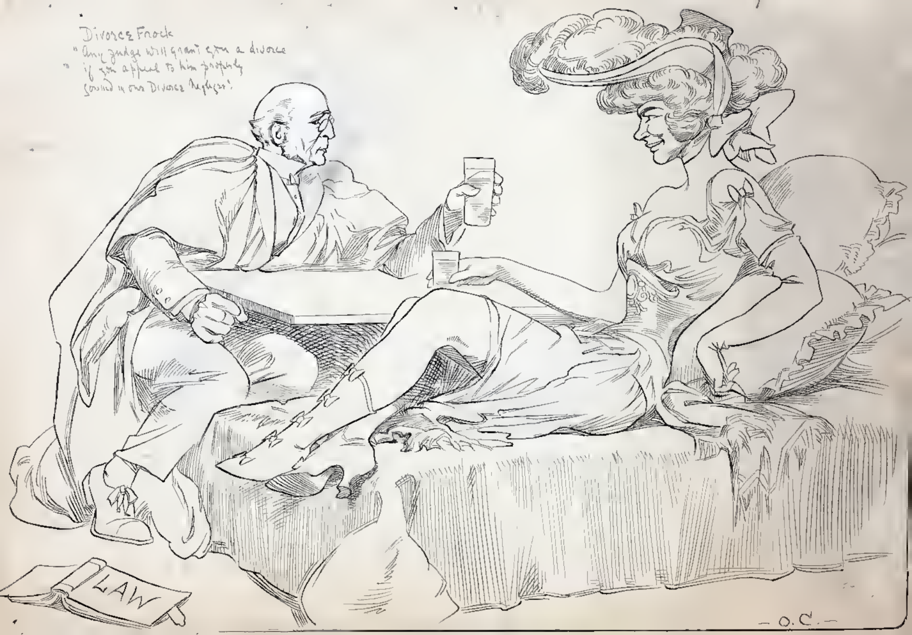
Better wire, write or telephone for your option on this fast-selling syndicate sensation.

ENTERPRISING FEATURES INC. 118 EAST 40TH ST., NEW YORK, 16
JOHN W. HIGGINS, PRESIDENT
MURRAY HILL 5-8350

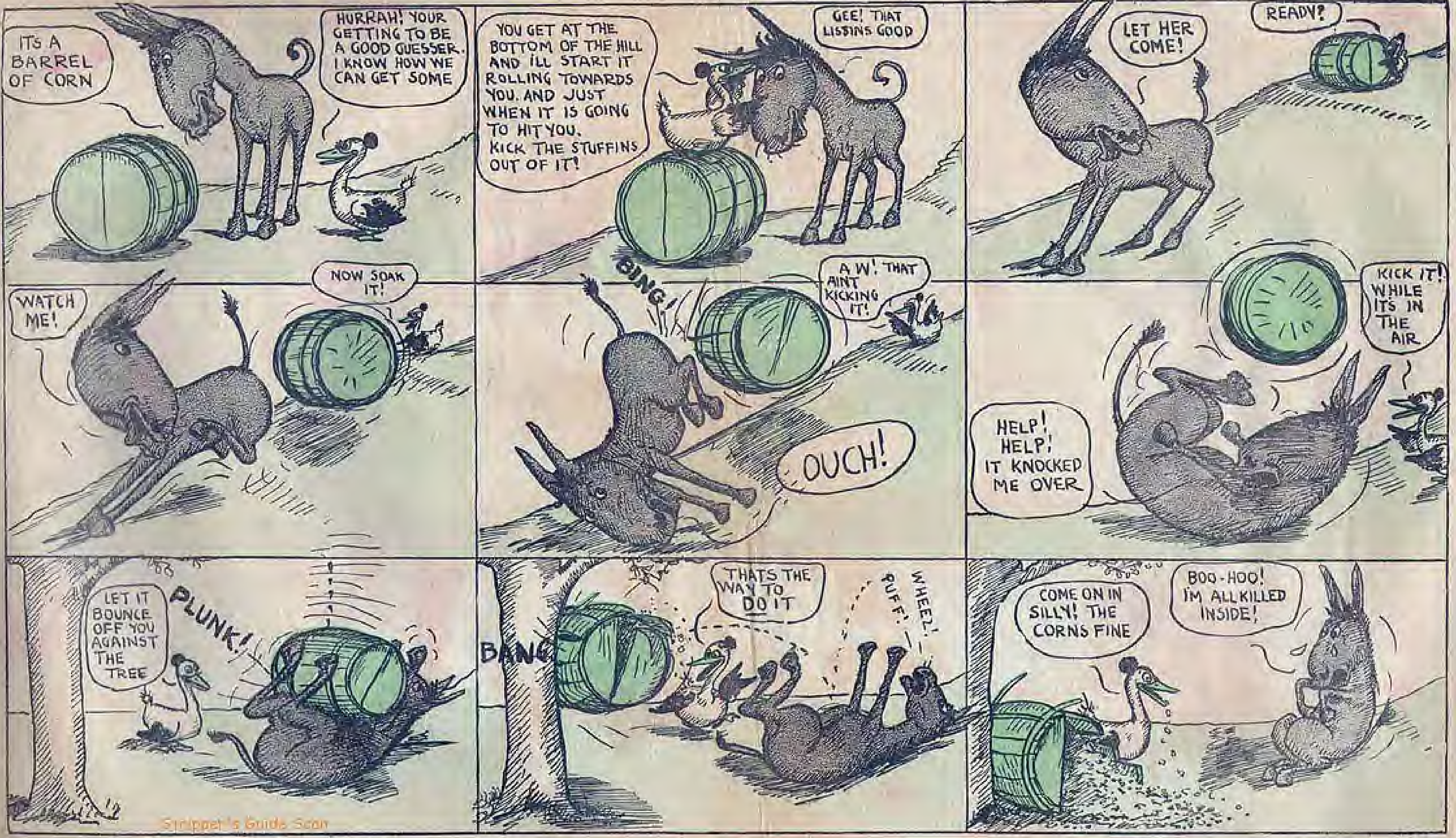

MONTEREY, TENN., TIMID DEBATERS GOT A BREAK HERE. THEY WERE PLACED BEHIND CURTAINS ON THE STAGE AND TALKED INTO MICROPHONES.
LISSEN PRICILLA, OLE GAL, THIS IS MILES STANDISH, SOLDIER, POLITICIAN, AN' GENERAL BOY 'BOUT TOWN PLEADING HIS TROTH!
FLANNIGAN'S A FINE COP BUT HE'S SLIGHTLY BASHFUL!
LADY, HERE'S A TICKET FOR SPEEDING!
YOU TALK MIGHTY BIG OVER THE TELEPHONE, JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET YOU HOME!
WE'RE SORRY TO HAVE TO PUT THE CURTAIN UP BUT ONE OF THE DERBY ENTRIES IS RATHER SHY!



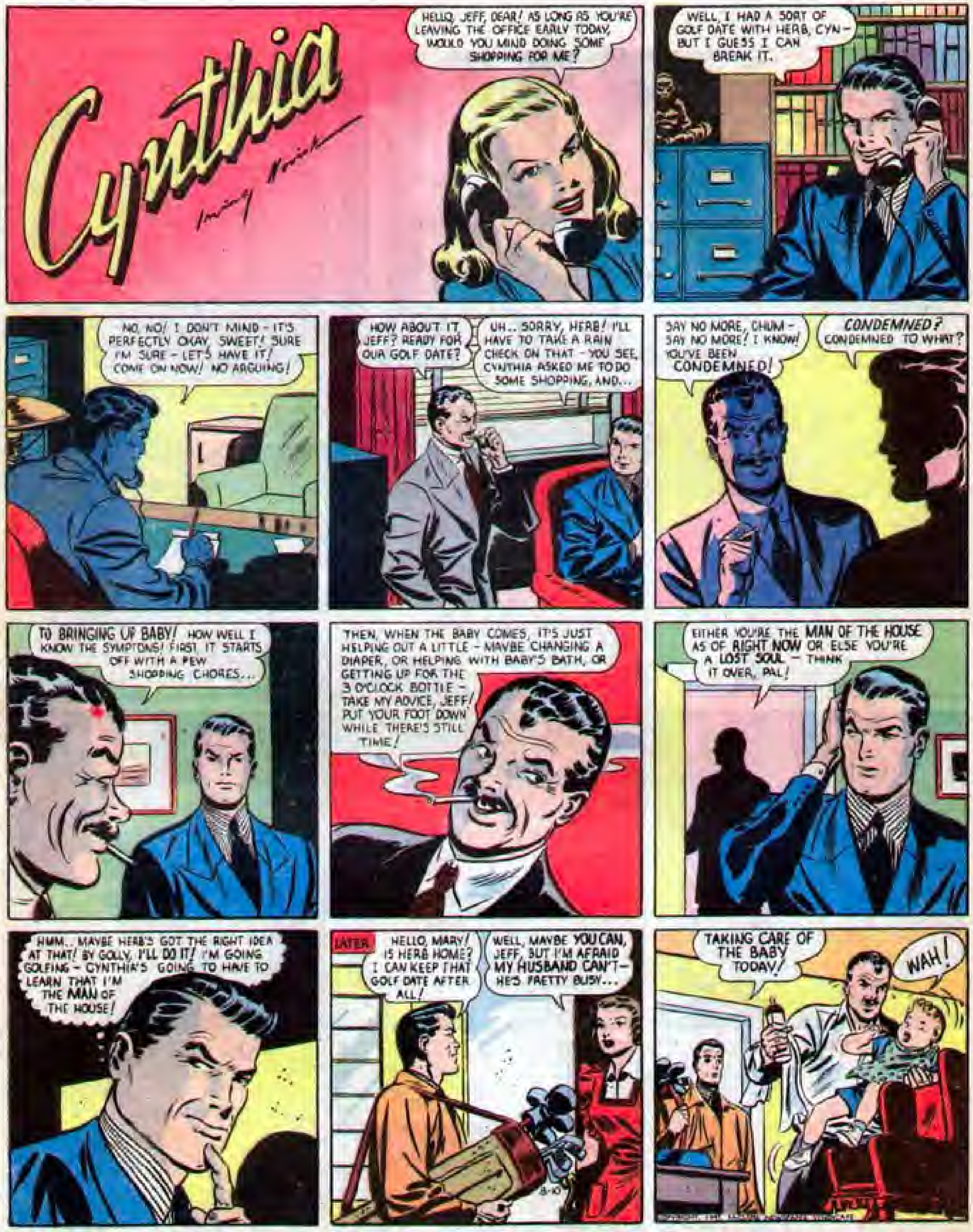
Divorce Frock
"Any judge will grant you a divorce
" if you appeal to him properly
gowned in our Divorce Negligee".

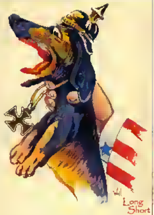


QWAKING QWACKS with QWACK


ITS A BARREL OF CORN
HURRAH! YOUR GETTING TO BE A GOOD GUESSER. I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET SOME
YOU GET AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL AND ILL START IT ROLLING TOWARDS YOU. AND JUST WHEN IT IS GOING TO HIT YOU, KICK THE STUFFINS OUT OF IT!
GEE! THAT LISSINS GOOD
LET HER COME!
READY?
WATCH ME!
NOW SOAK IT!
BING!
A W! THAT AINT KICKING IT!
OUCH!
KICK IT! WHILE ITS IN THE AIR
HELP! HELP! IT KNOCKED ME OVER
LET IT BOUNCE OFF YOU AGAINST THE TREE
PLUNK!
BANG
THATS THE WAY TO DO IT
PUFF!
WHEEZ!
COME ON IN SILLY! THE CORNS FINE
BOO-HOO! I'M ALL KILLED INSIDE!

Stripper's Guide Scan

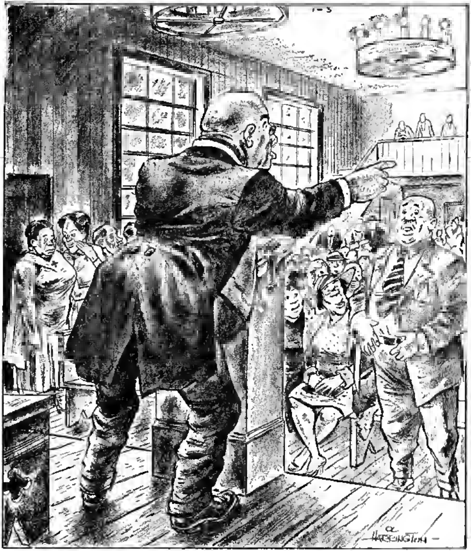

Cynthia
HELLO, JEFF, DEAR! AS LONG AS YOU'RE LEAVING THE OFFICE EARLY TODAY, WOULD YOU MIND DOING SOME SHOPPING FOR ME?
WELL, I HAD A SORT OF GOLF DATE WITH HERB, CYN— BUT I GUESS I CAN BREAK IT.
NO, NO! I DON'T MIND – IT'S PERFECTLY OKAY, SWEET! SURE I'M SURE – LET'S HAVE IT! COME ON NOW! NO ARGUING!
HOW ABOUT IT, JEFF? READY FOR OUR GOLF DATE?
UH.. SORRY, HERB! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A RAIN CHECK ON THAT – YOU SEE, CYNTHIA ASKED ME TO DO SOME SHOPPING, AND...
SAY NO MORE, CHUM – SAY NO MORE! I KNOW! YOU'VE BEEN CONDEMNED!
CONDEMNED? CONDEMNED TO WHAT?
TO BRINGING UP BABY! HOW WELL I KNOW THE SYMPTOMS! FIRST, IT STARTS OFF WITH A FEW SHOPPING CHORES...
THEN, WHEN THE BABY COMES, IT'S JUST HELPING OUT A LITTLE – MAYBE CHANGING A DIAPER, OR HELPING WITH BABY'S BATH, OR GETTING UP FOR THE 3 O'CLOCK BOTTLE – TAKE MY ADVICE, JEFF! PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
EITHER YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUSE AS OF RIGHT NOW OR ELSE YOU'RE A LOST SOUL – THINK IT OVER, PAL!
HMM.. MAYBE HERB'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA AT THAT! BY GOLLY, I'LL DO IT! I'M GOING GOLFING – CYNTHIA'S GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN THAT I'M THE MAN OF THE HOUSE!
LATER
HELLO, MARY! IS HERB HOME? I CAN KEEP THAT GOLF DATE AFTER ALL!
WELL, MAYBE YOU CAN, JEFF, BUT I'M AFRAID MY HUSBAND CAN'T— HE'S PRETTY BUSY...
3-10
TAKING CARE OF THE BABY TODAY!
WAH!


Wal
Long Short

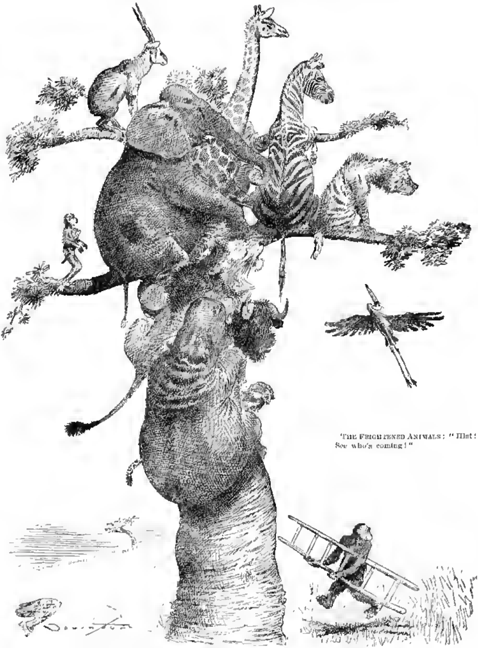
I LIKE DOGS,
BUT NOT THIS BREED

DARK LAUGHTER

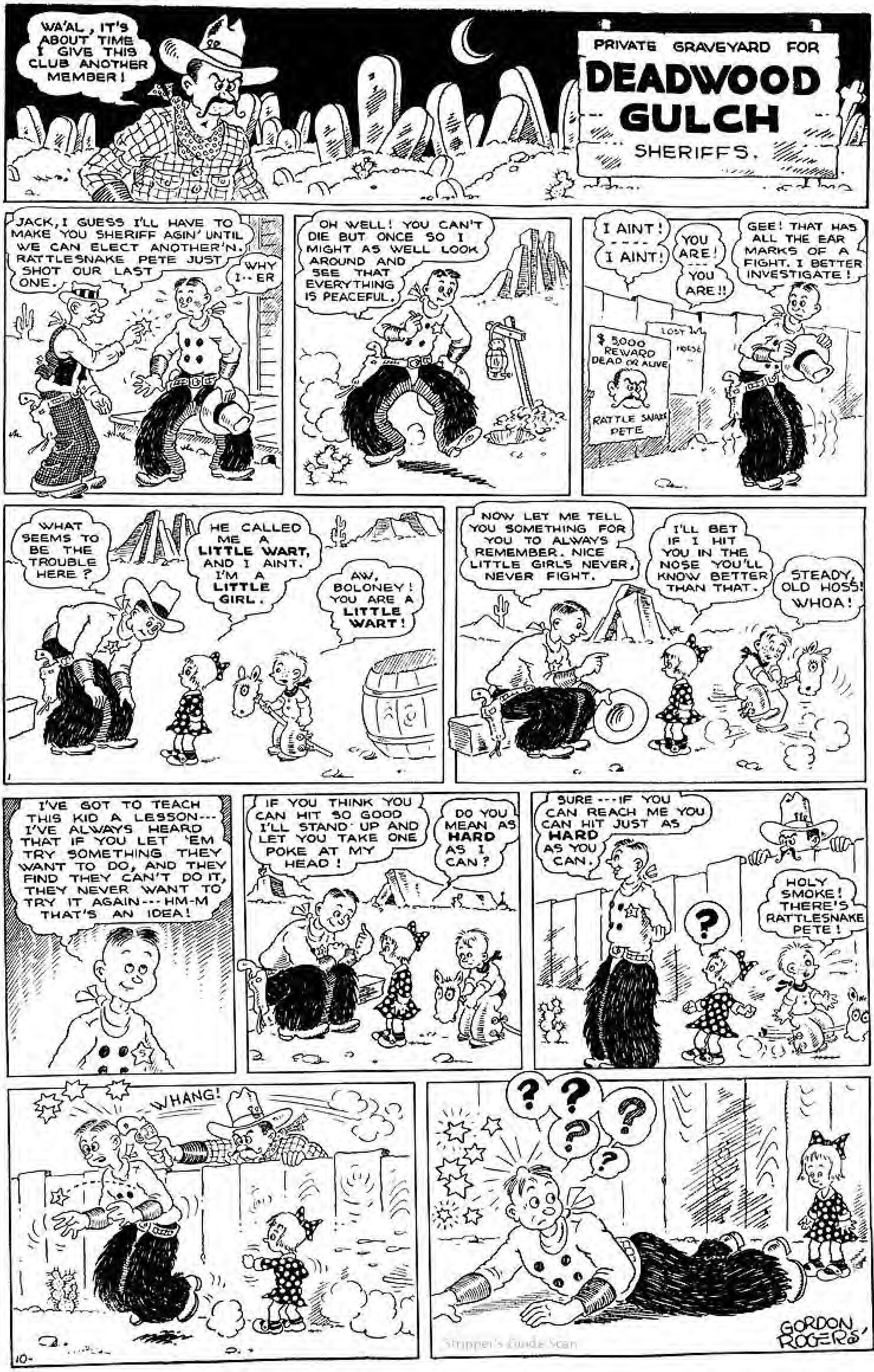
By OLLIE HARRINGTON



"Wait! Hold on Brother Bootsie. We encourage folks to testify away their sins, but brother . . . just remember . . . this is a church . . . This ain't no poolroom!"

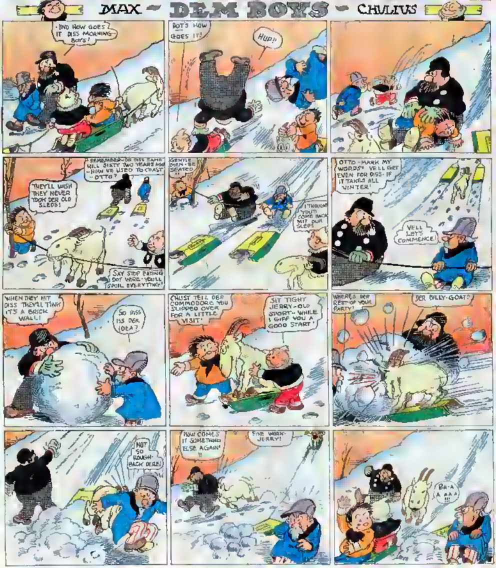


THE FRIGHTENED ANIMALS: "Hist! See who's coming!"

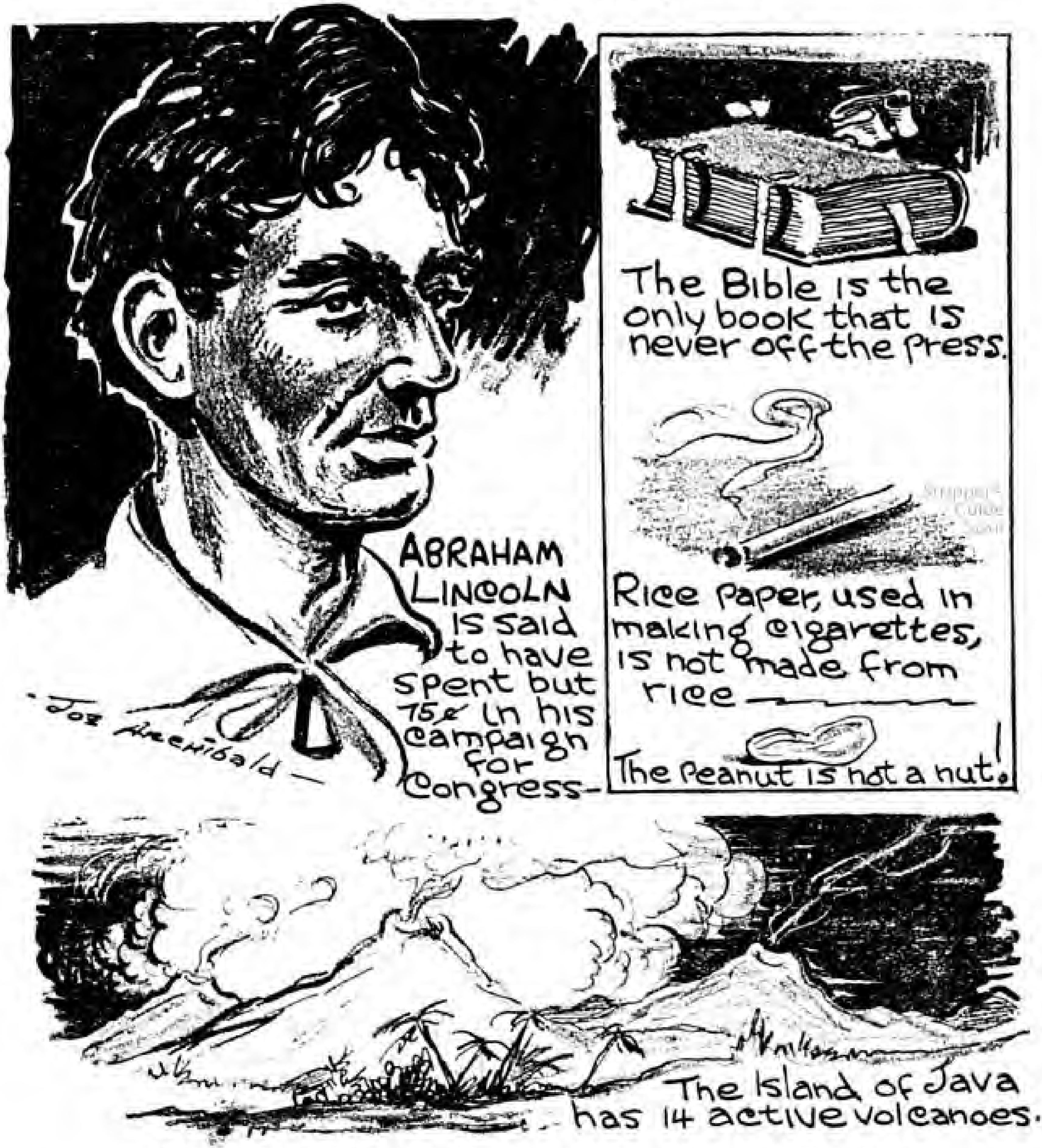

WA'AL, IT'S ABOUT TIME I GIVE THIS CLUB ANOTHER MEMBER!
PRIVATE GRAVEYARD FOR DEADWOOD GULCH SHERIFFS.
JACK, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE YOU SHERIFF AGIN' UNTIL WE CAN ELECT ANOTHER'N. RATTLESNAKE PETE JUST SHOT OUR LAST ONE.
WHY I-- ER
OH WELL! YOU CAN'T DIE BUT ONCE SO I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK AROUND AND SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS PEACEFUL.
I AINT! ---- I AINT!
YOU ARE! --- YOU ARE!!
GEE! THAT HAS ALL THE EAR MARKS OF A FIGHT. I BETTER INVESTIGATE!
$5,000 REWARD DEAD OR ALIVE RATTLE SNAKE PETE
LOST HORSE
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE HERE?
HE CALLED ME A LITTLE WART, AND I AINT. I'M A LITTLE GIRL.
AW, BOLONEY! YOU ARE A LITTLE WART!
NOW LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING FOR YOU TO ALWAYS REMEMBER. NICE LITTLE GIRLS NEVER, NEVER FIGHT.
I'LL BET IF I HIT YOU IN THE NOSE YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THAN THAT.
STEADY, OLD HOSS! WHOA!
I'VE GOT TO TEACH THIS KID A LESSON--- I'VE ALWAYS HEARD THAT IF YOU LET 'EM TRY SOMETHING THEY WANT TO DO, AND THEY FIND THEY CAN'T DO IT, THEY NEVER WANT TO TRY IT AGAIN--- HM-M THAT'S AN IDEA!
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN HIT SO GOOD I'LL STAND UP AND LET YOU TAKE ONE POKE AT MY HEAD!
DO YOU MEAN AS HARD AS I CAN?
SURE --- IF YOU CAN REACH ME YOU CAN HIT JUST AS HARD AS YOU CAN.
?
HOLY SMOKE! THERE'S RATTLESNAKE PETE!
WHANG!
? ? ? ? ?
GORDON ROGERS'
10-

Stripper's Guide Scan

VELL?

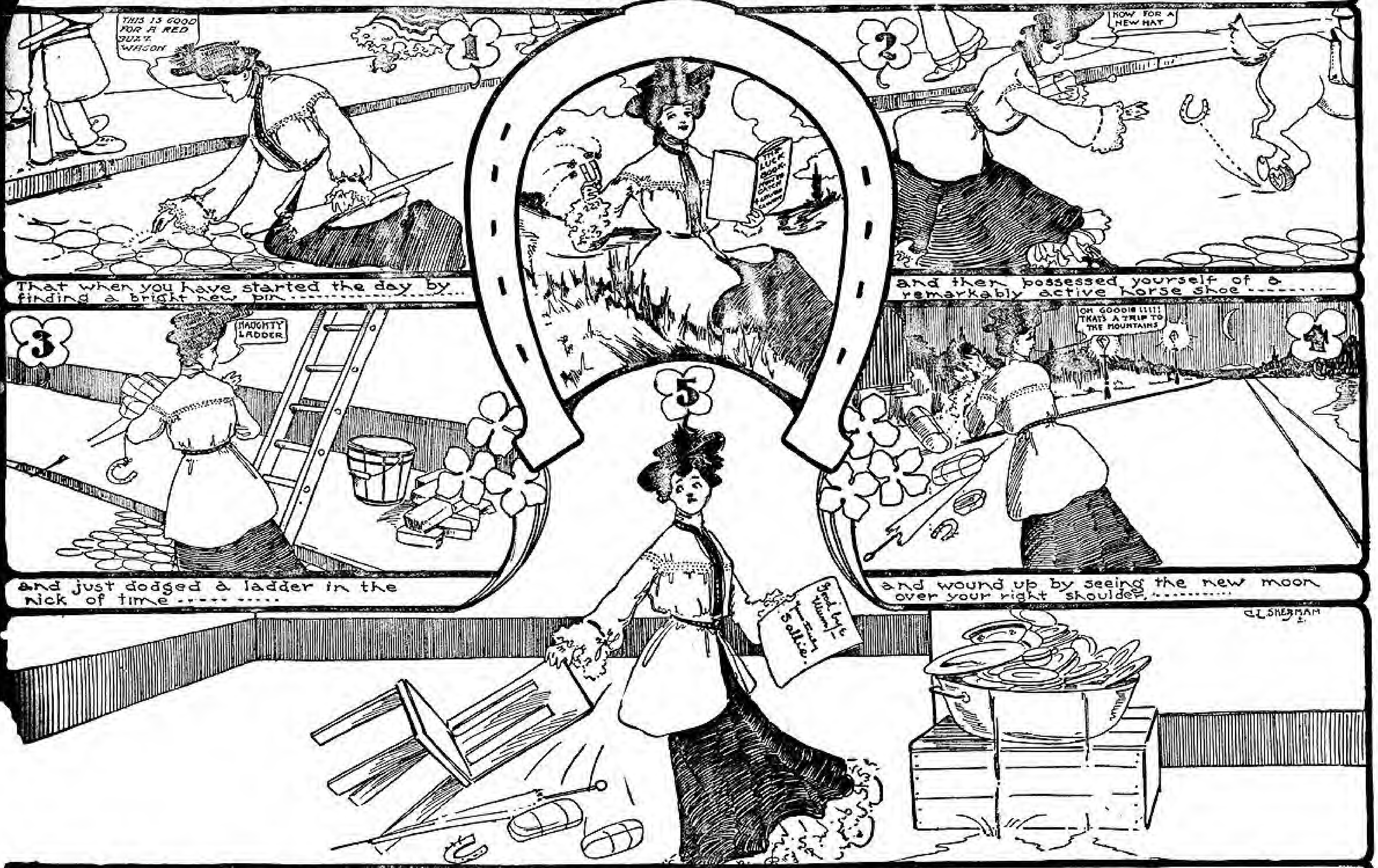

MAX ~ DEM BOYS ~ CHULIUS
UND HOW GOES IT DISS MORNING BOYS!
BOT'S HOW GOES IT!
HUP!!
THEY'LL WISH THEY NEVER TOOK DER OLD SLEDS!
REMEMBER - ON DISS SAME HILL SIXTY TWO YEARS AGO - HOW VE USED TO COAST - OTTO?
SAY STOP EATING DOT WIRE - YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTING!
GENTLE-MEN - BE SEATED !!
I THOUGHT YOU'D COME BACK MIT OUR SLEDS
OTTO - MARK MY WORDS! VE'LL GET EVEN FOR DISS - IF IT TAKES ALL VINTER!
VELL LET'S COMMENCE!
WHEN THEY HIT DISS THEY'LL TINK IT'S A BRICK WALL!
SO DISS ISS DER IDEA?
CHUST TELL DER COMMODORE YOU SLIPPED OVER FOR A LITTLE VISIT!
SIT TIGHT JERRY - OLD SPORT - WHILE I GIFF YOU A GOOD START!
WHERE'S DER REST OF YOUR PARTY?
DER BILLY-GOAT!
NOT SO ROUGH-BACK DERE!
NOW COMES IT SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN!!
FINE WORK-JERRY!
BA-A A-A A A !!!

DID YOU KNOW---


ABRAHAM LINCOLN IS SAID TO HAVE SPENT BUT 75¢ IN HIS CAMPAIGN FOR CONGRESS-
The Bible is the only book that is never off the press.
Rice paper, used in making cigarettes, is not made from rice
The peanut is not a nut!
The Island of Java has 14 active volcanoes.
Joe Archibald

Mr. Archibald will furnish proof of his statements on request.

DOESN'T IT SEEM STRANGE


THIS IS GOOD FOR A RED BUZZ WAGON
1
2
NOW FOR A NEW HAT
THE LUCK BOOK
3
NAUGHTY LADDER
OH GOOOIE !!!! THAT'S A TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS
4
5
Good bye
Sallie.
C. L. SHERMAN

That when you have started the day by finding a bright new pin..................

and then possessed yourself of a remarkably active horse shoe..........

and just dodged a ladder in the nick of time...........

and wound up by seeing the new moon over your right shoulder...........

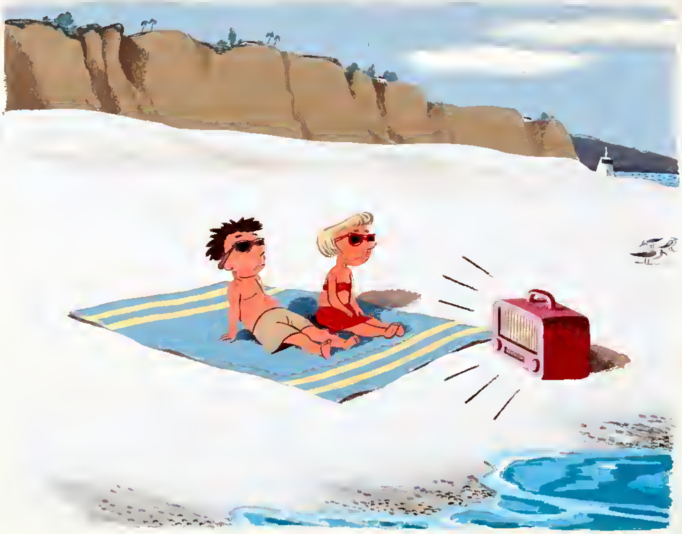
you arrive home to find the cook gone?.? ? ? ?

Confessions of a Collaborationist

by Gus Edson

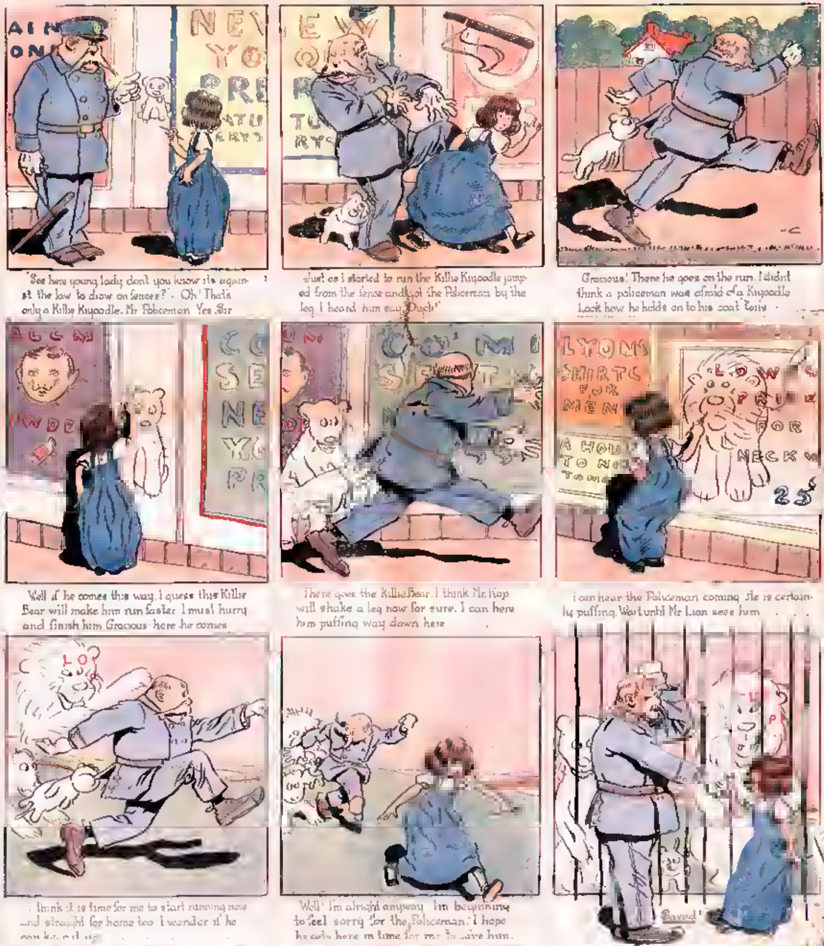
Drawing by Irwin Hasen

BEST WISHES
TO LARRY LABARR
FROM DON TOBIN



I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS. . . "

Killie Kiyoodle Konverts Kranky Kop



"See here young lady dont you know its against the law to draw on fences?" - Oh! That's only a Killie Kiyoodle. Mr Policeman Yes Sir

Just as I started to run the Killie Kiyoodle jumped from the fence and got the Policeman by the leg I heard him say "Ouch!"

Gracious! There he goes on the run. I didnt think a policeman was afraid of a Kiyoodle Look how he holds on to his coat tails.

Well if he comes this way, I guess this Killie Bear will make him run faster. I must hurry and finish him Gracious here he comes

There goes the Killie Bear. I think Mr. Kop will shake a leg now for sure. I can here him puffing way down here.

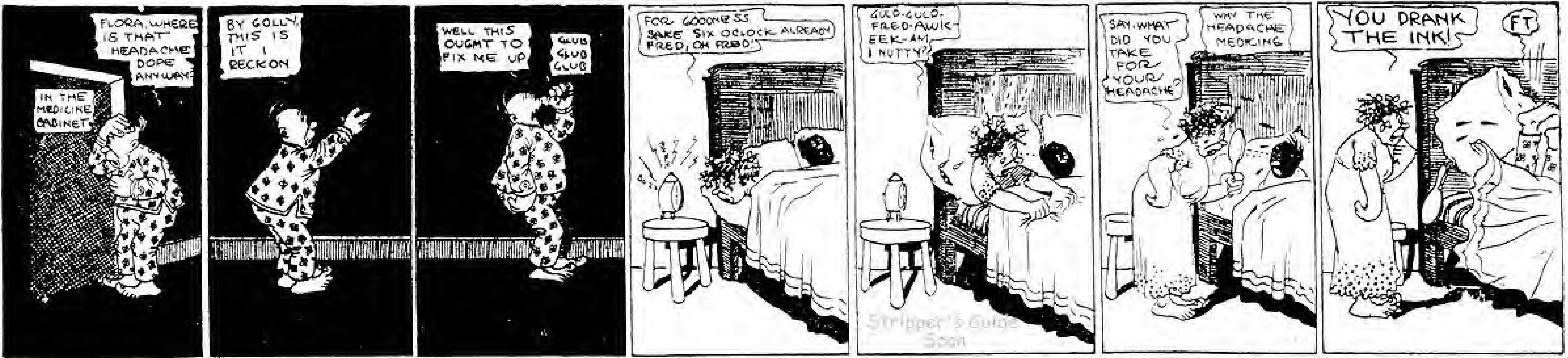
I can hear the Policeman coming. He is certainly puffing. Wait until Mr Lion sees him. . . .

I think it is time for me to start running now and straight for home too. I wonder if he can keep up

Well! Im alright anyway. Im beginning to feel sorry for the Policeman. I hope he gets here in time for me to save him.

DO YOU KNOW WHY A Woman Puts Things In the Queerest Places

By Thornton Fisher

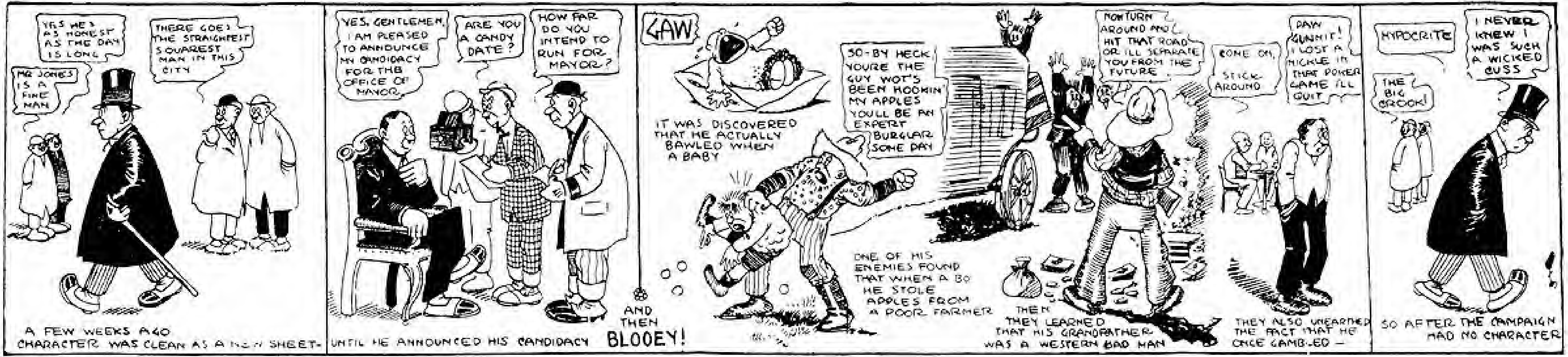

FLORA, WHERE IS THAT HEADACHE DOPE ANYWAY?
IN THE MEDICINE CABINET
BY GOLLY THIS IS IT I RECKON
WELL THIS OUGHT TO FIX ME UP
GLUB GLUB GLUB
FOR GOODNESS SAKE SIX O'CLOCK ALREADY FRED, OH FRED!
GULP-GULP-FRED-AWK-EEK-AM I NUTTY?
SAY, WHAT DID YOU TAKE FOR YOUR HEADACHE?
WHY THE HEADACHE MEDICINE
YOU DRANK THE INK!
FT

Stripper's Guide Scan

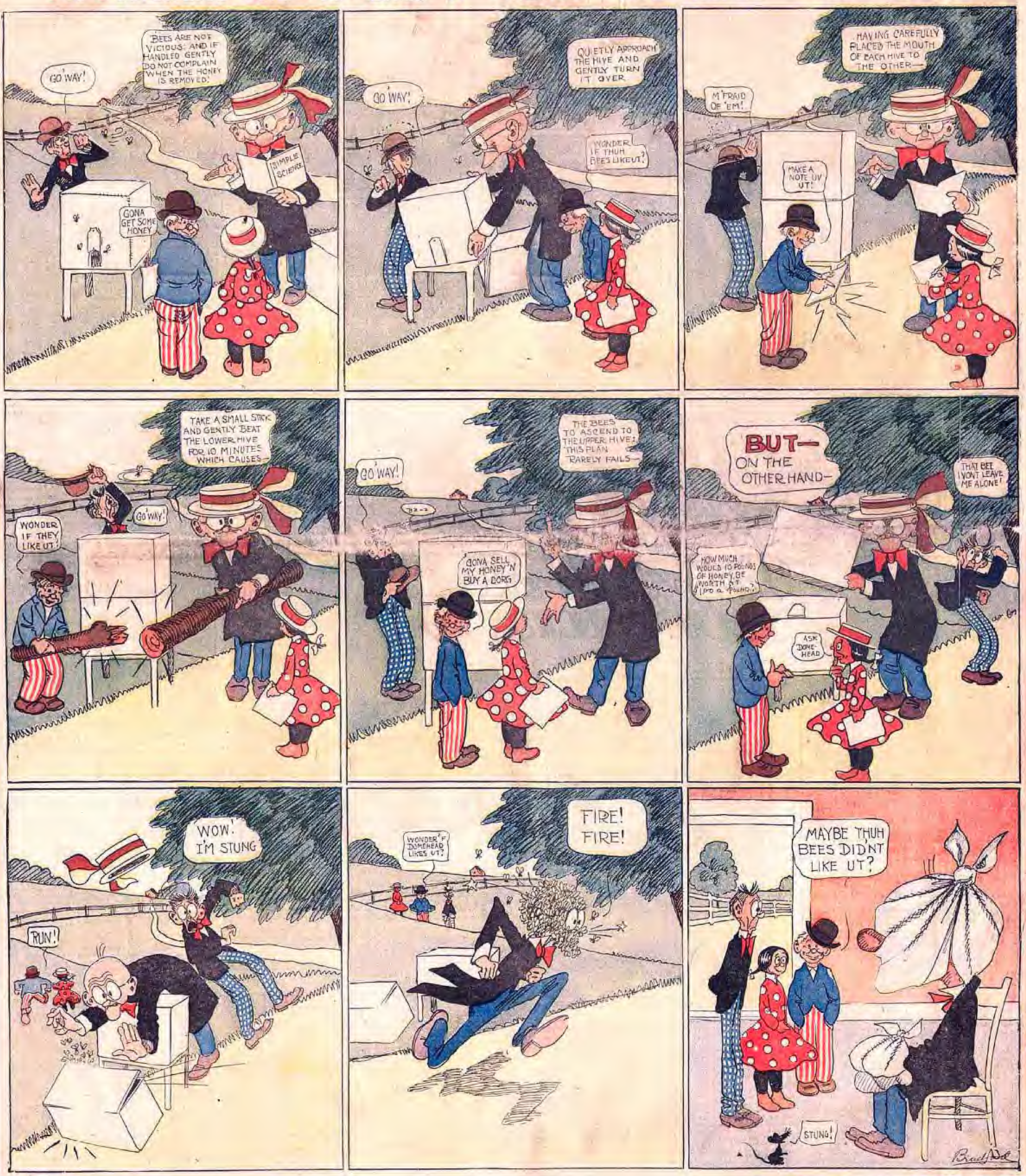
DO YOU KNOW WHY They Dig Up a Man's Past When He Runs For Office?

By Thornton Fisher

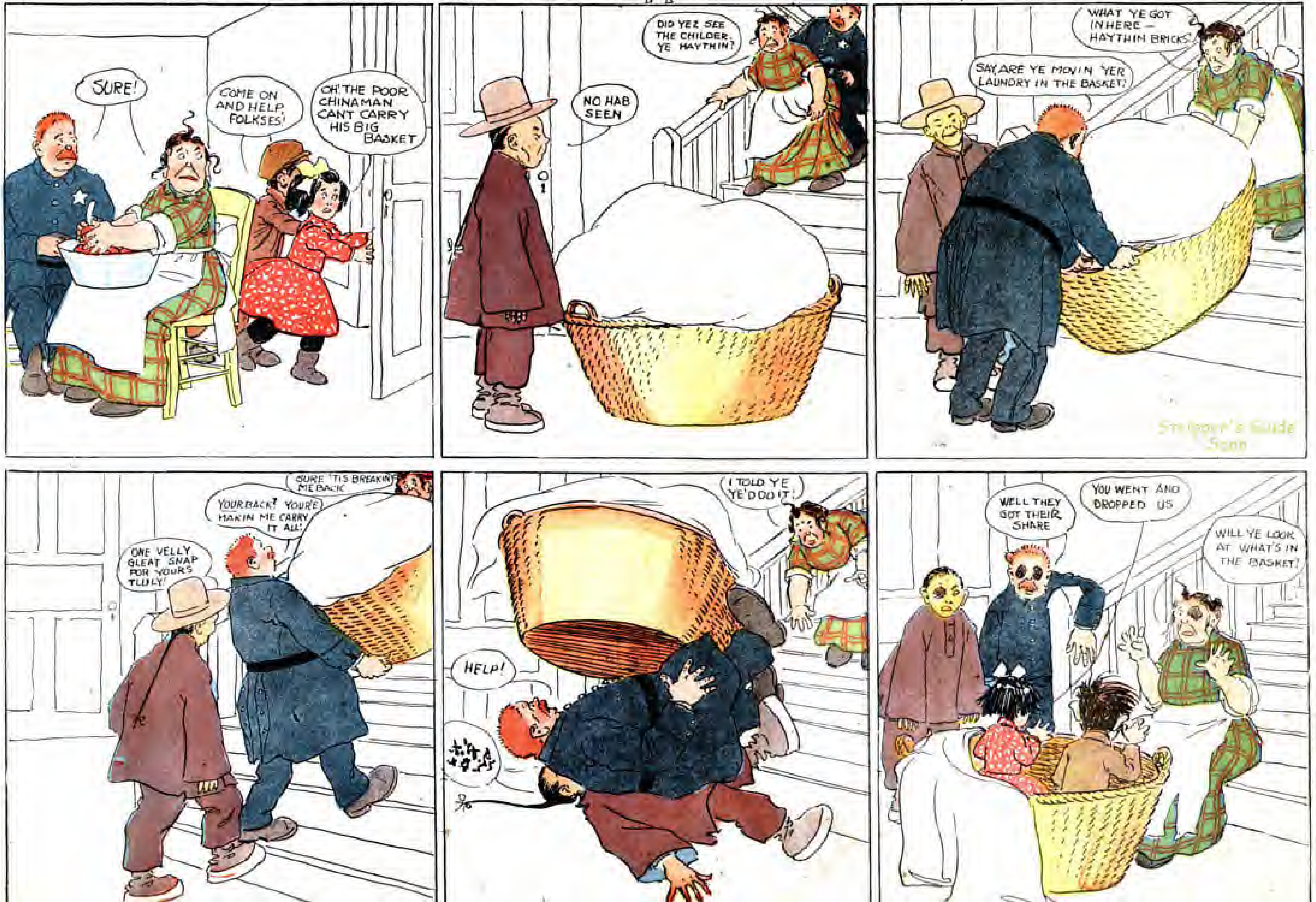
Stripper's Guide Scan


YES HE'S AS HONEST AS THE DAY IS LONG
MR JONES IS A FINE MAN
THERE GOES THE STRAIGHTEST SQUAREST MAN IN THIS CITY
A FEW WEEKS AGO CHARACTER WAS CLEAN AS A NEW SHEET-
YES, GENTLEMEN, I AM PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE MY CANDIDACY FOR THE OFFICE OF MAYOR
ARE YOU A CANDY DATE?
HOW FAR DO YOU INTEND TO RUN FOR MAYOR?
UNTIL HE ANNOUNCED HIS CANDIDACY
AND THEN BLOOEY!
GAW
IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT HE ACTUALLY BAWLED WHEN A BABY
SO-BY HECK YOURE THE GUY WOT'S BEEN HOOKIN' MY APPLES YOU'LL BE AN EXPERT BURGLAR SOME DAY
ONE OF HIS ENEMIES FOUND THAT WHEN A BOY HE STOLE APPLES FROM A POOR FARMER
NOW TURN AROUND AND HIT THAT ROAD OR I'LL SEPARATE YOU FROM THE FUTURE
THEN THEY LEARNED THAT HIS GRANDFATHER WAS A WESTERN BAD MAN
COME ON, STICK-AROUND
DAW GUNNIT! I LOST A NICKLE IN THAT POKER GAME I'LL QUIT
THEY ALSO UNEARTHED THE FACT THAT HE ONCE GAMBLED —
HYPOCRITE
THE BIG CROOK!
I NEVER KNEW I WAS SUCH A WICKED CUSS
SO AFTER THE CAMPAIGN HAD NO CHARACTER

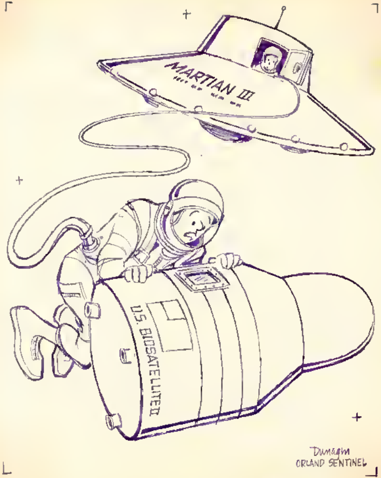
DR. DOMEHEAD AND HIS CLASS IN "SCIENCE MADE SIMPLE"— BEE CULTURE


GO'WAY!
BEES ARE NOT VICIOUS: AND IF HANDLED GENTLY DO NOT COMPLAIN WHEN THE HONEY IS REMOVED!
SIMPLE SCIENCE
GONA GET SOME HONEY
GO'WAY!
QUIETLY APPROACH THE HIVE AND GENTLY TURN IT OVER
WONDER IF THUH BEES LIKE UT?
M'FRAID OF 'EM!
HAVING CAREFULLY PLACED THE MOUTH OF EACH HIVE TO THE OTHER—
MAKE A NOTE UV UT!
TAKE A SMALL STICK AND GENTLY BEAT THE LOWER HIVE FOR 10 MINUTES WHICH CAUSES—
GO'WAY!
WONDER IF THEY LIKE UT?
GO'WAY!
THE BEES TO ASCEND TO THE UPPER HIVE: THIS PLAN RARELY FAILS—
GONA SELL MY HONEY 'N BUY A DORG
BUT— ON THE OTHER HAND—
THAT BEE WONT LEAVE ME ALONE!
HOW MUCH WOULD 10 POUNDS OF HONEY BE WORTH AT $1.00 A POUND?
ASK DOME-HEAD
WOW! I'M STUNG
RUN!
WONDER 'F DOMEHEAD LIKES UT?
FIRE! FIRE!
MAYBE THUH BEES DIDN'T LIKE UT?
STUNG!
Bradford

The Duchess and the Copper Do a Kind Act.

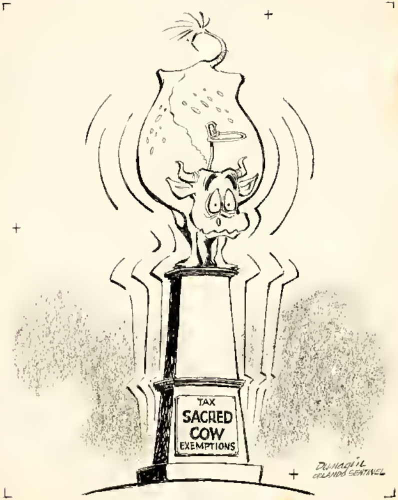

SURE!
COME ON AND HELP, FOLKSES!
OH! THE POOR CHINAMAN CAN'T CARRY HIS BIG BASKET
DID YEZ SEE THE CHILDER, YE HAYTHIN?
NO HAB SEEN
WHAT YE GOT IN HERE — HAYTHIN BRICKS?
SAY, ARE YE MOVIN YER LAUNDRY IN THE BASKET?
SURE 'TIS BREAKIN' ME BACK
YOUR BACK? YOU'RE MAKIN ME CARRY IT ALL!
ONE VELLY GLEAT SNAP FOR YOURS TLULY!
I TOLD YE YE'D DO IT!
HELP!
WELL THEY GOT THEIR SHARE
YOU WENT AND DROPPED US
WILL YE LOOK AT WHAT'S IN THE BASKET!

Stripper's Guide Scan


MARTIAN III
U.S. BIOSATELLITE II
Dunagin
ORLAND SENTINEL

"GOOD HEAVENS! LITTLE GREEN MEN!"

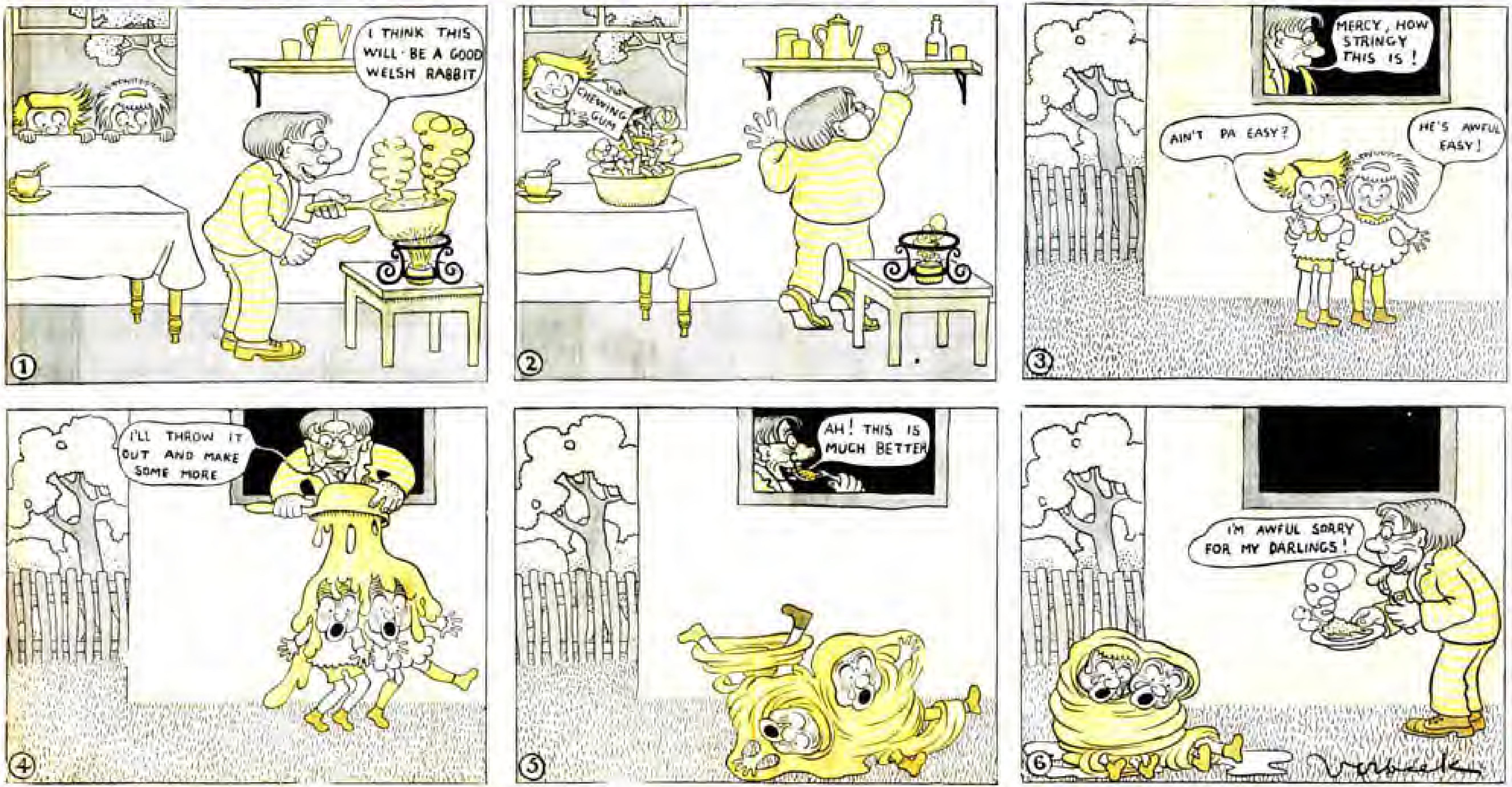
63%
Sunday
29 ems x 6"

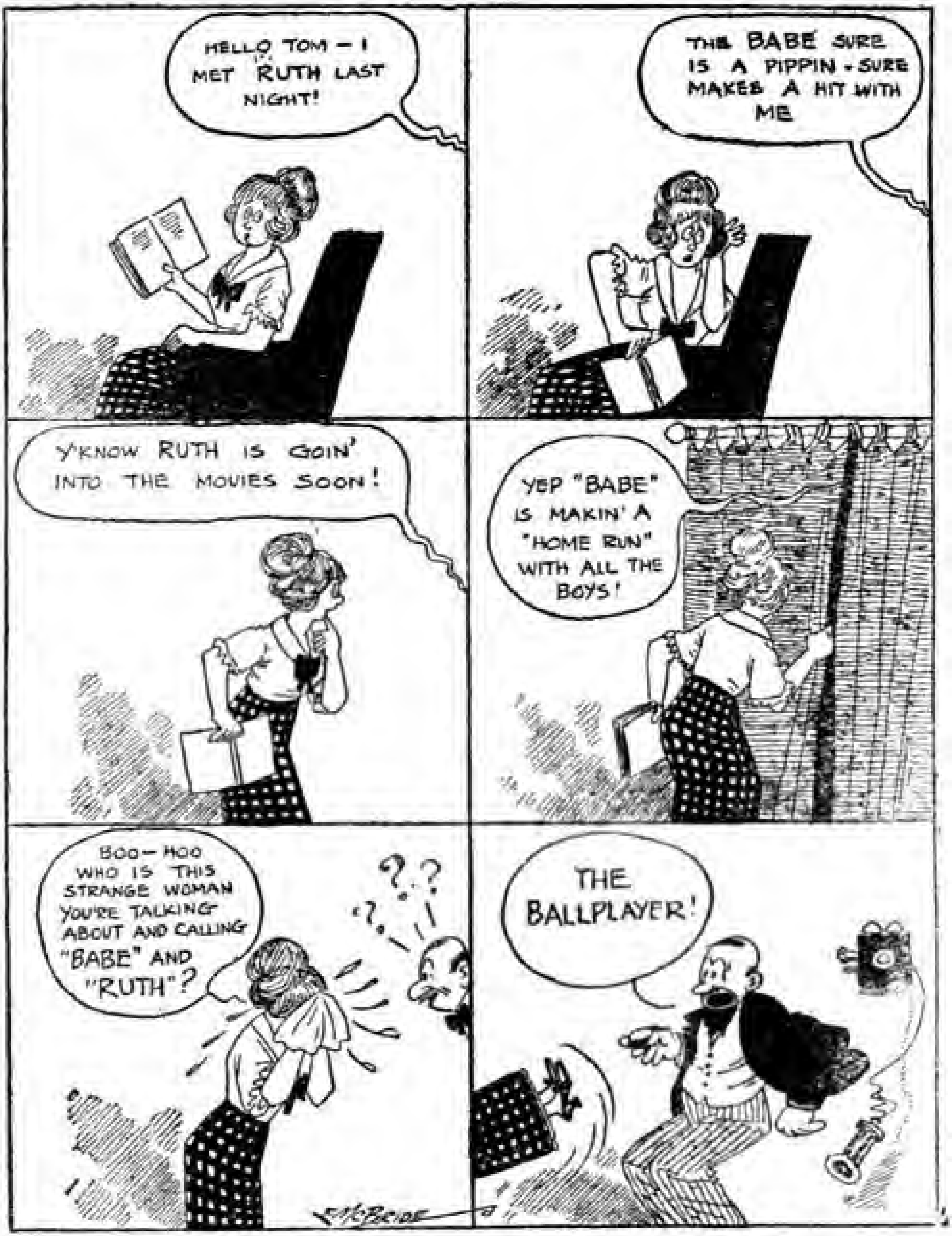

TAX
SACRED
COW
EXEMPTIONS
Dunagin
ORLANDO SENTINEL

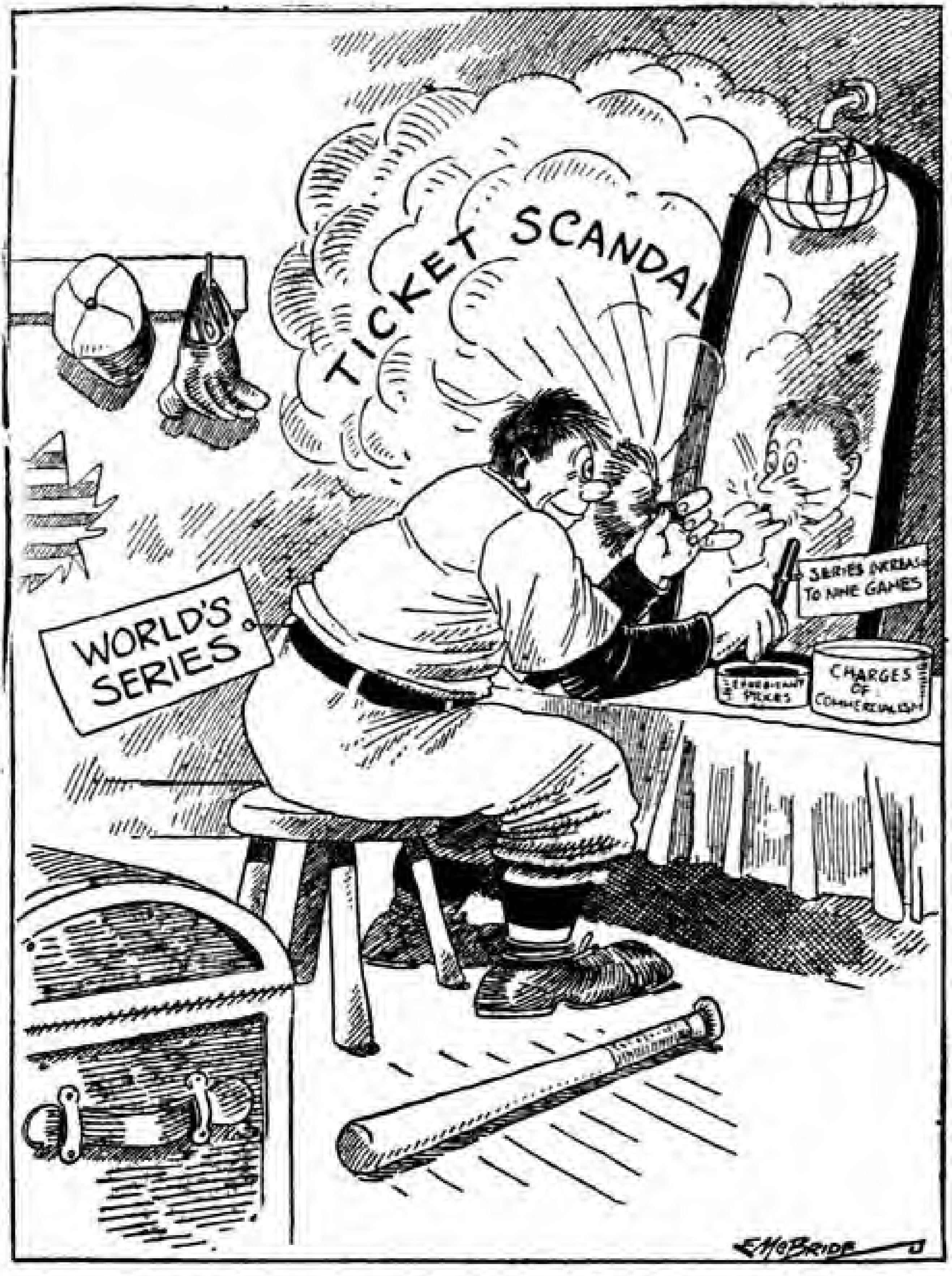
29 ems
Tues Sentinel

60.

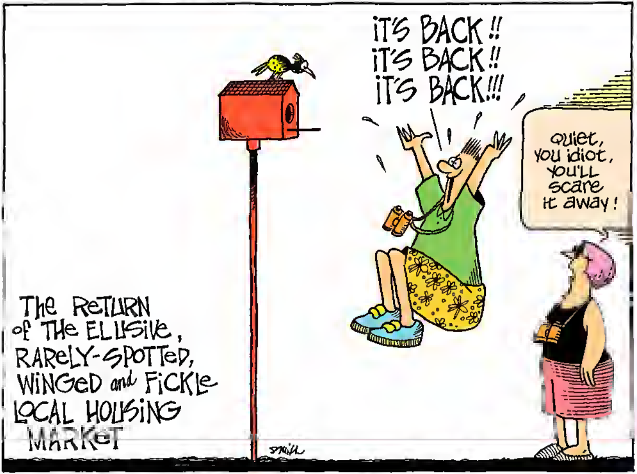
EASY PAPA MAKES A WELSH RABBIT FOR THE DARLINGS


I THINK THIS WILL BE A GOOD WELSH RABBIT
CHEWING GUM
MERCY, HOW STRINGY THIS IS!
AIN'T PA EASY?
HE'S AWFUL EASY!
I'LL THROW IT OUT AND MAKE SOME MORE
AH! THIS IS MUCH BETTER
I'M AWFUL SORRY FOR MY DARLINGS!
①
②
③
④
⑤
⑥


HELLO TOM — I MET RUTH LAST NIGHT!
THE BABE SURE IS A PIPPIN - SURE MAKES A HIT WITH ME
Y'KNOW RUTH IS GOIN' INTO THE MOVIES SOON!
YEP "BABE" IS MAKIN' A "HOME RUN" WITH ALL THE BOYS!
BOO-HOO WHO IS THIS STRANGE WOMAN YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT AND CALLING "BABE" AND "RUTH"?
? ? ? ?
THE BALLPLAYER!
McBRIDE

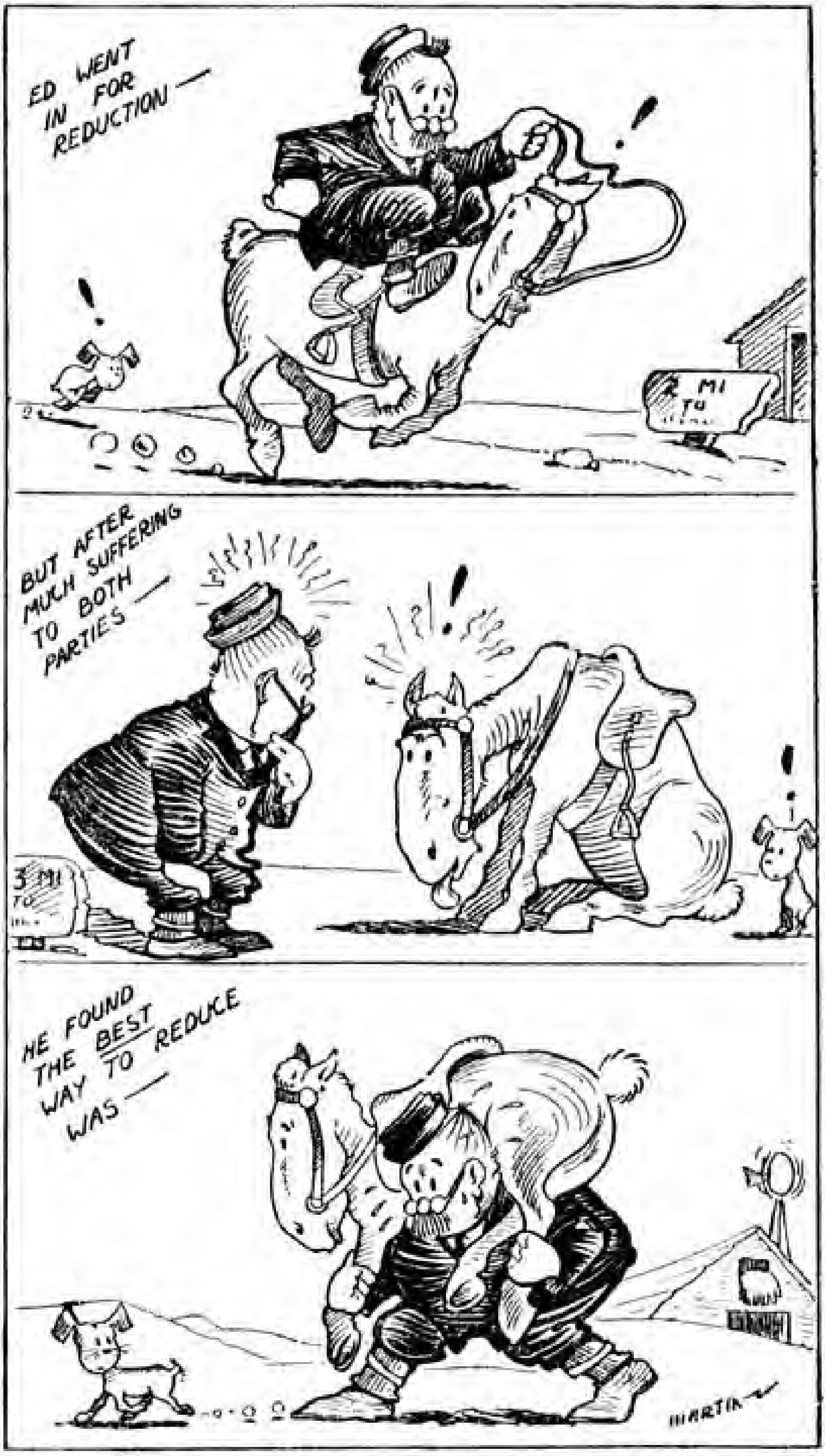

TICKET SCANDAL
WORLD'S SERIES
SERIES INCREASED TO NINE GAMES
EXORBITANT PRICES
CHARGES OF COMMERCIALISM
E McBRIDE

"Before Every Performance"—McBride


IT'S BACK!!
IT'S BACK!!
IT'S BACK!!!
Quiet, you idiot, you'll scare it away!
The RETURN of THE ELUSIVE, RARELY-SPOTTED, WINGED and FICKLE LOCAL HOUSING MARKET

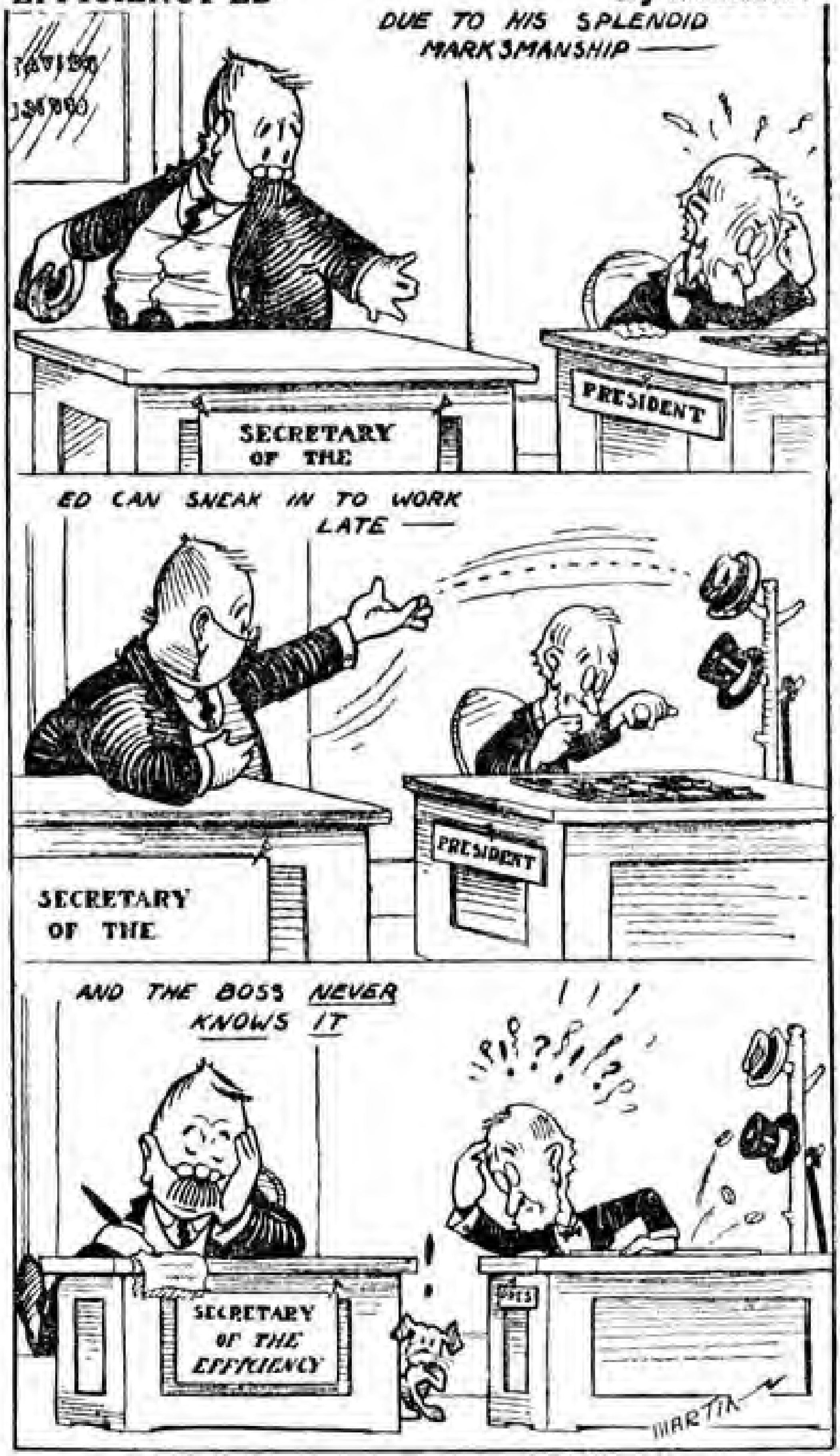
EFFICIENCY ED

By MARTIN


ED WENT IN FOR REDUCTION—
!
!
!
2 MI TO
BUT AFTER MUCH SUFFERING TO BOTH PARTIES—
3 MI TO
HE FOUND THE BEST WAY TO REDUCE WAS—
MARTIN

EFFICIENCY ED

By MARTIN


DUE TO HIS SPLENDID MARKSMANSHIP —
SECRETARY OF THE
PRESIDENT
ED CAN SNEAK IN TO WORK LATE —
SECRETARY OF THE
PRESIDENT
AND THE BOSS NEVER KNOWS IT
SECRETARY OF THE EFFICIENCY
PRES
MARTIN

First Again THIS Year!

ELLA CINDERS, the daily comic strip by Bill Conselman and Charlie Plumb, recently repeated its 1934 victory in The Dallas Journal when it won first place in 1935 poll of its readers to name their favorite comic.

First twice two years running in the same newspaper! It's proof positive of ELLA CINDERS'S astonishing freshness and vastness of appeal.

As in the contest of a year ago ELLA CINDERS this year won handily. Its only considerable competitor among the other unusually prominent comics was another United Features comic—Ed Dodd's radiant square BACK HOME AGAIN

Here is how the voting went

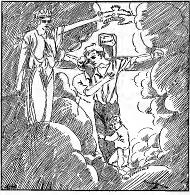
ELLA CINDERS,	2710
BACK HOME AGAIN	2420
M--- M------	1860
S----- O-------	1850
S----- E----	1510
T-- B----- F-----	1450
B------ B---	1330
J-- P------	1130
S-- B----	610

HAVE you looked over ELLA CINDERS recently? We'll be glad to send you recent releases of it—and of BACK HOME AGAIN, too. Write us today for samples and for terms

United Features

MONTE BOURJAILY
General Manager

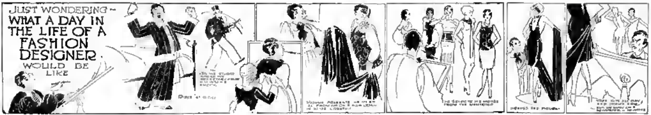
220 East 42nd Street, New York


A SOCIALIST
IGNORANCE

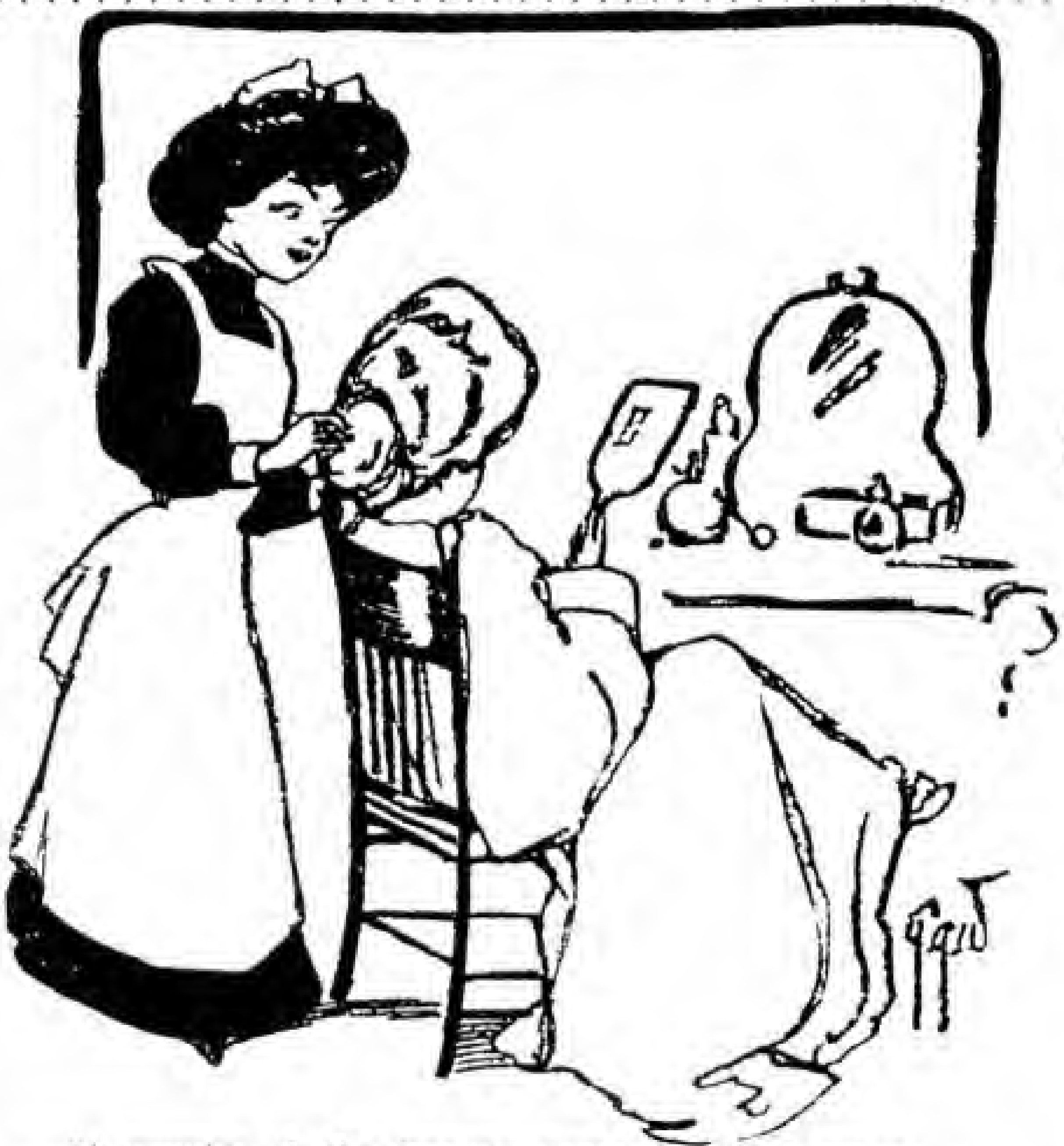
MISS GORDON'S "CRUCIFIXION OF LABOR" CARTOON

EMMA · M · GORDON

ESCAPES FROM THE PEN of Milton Caniff

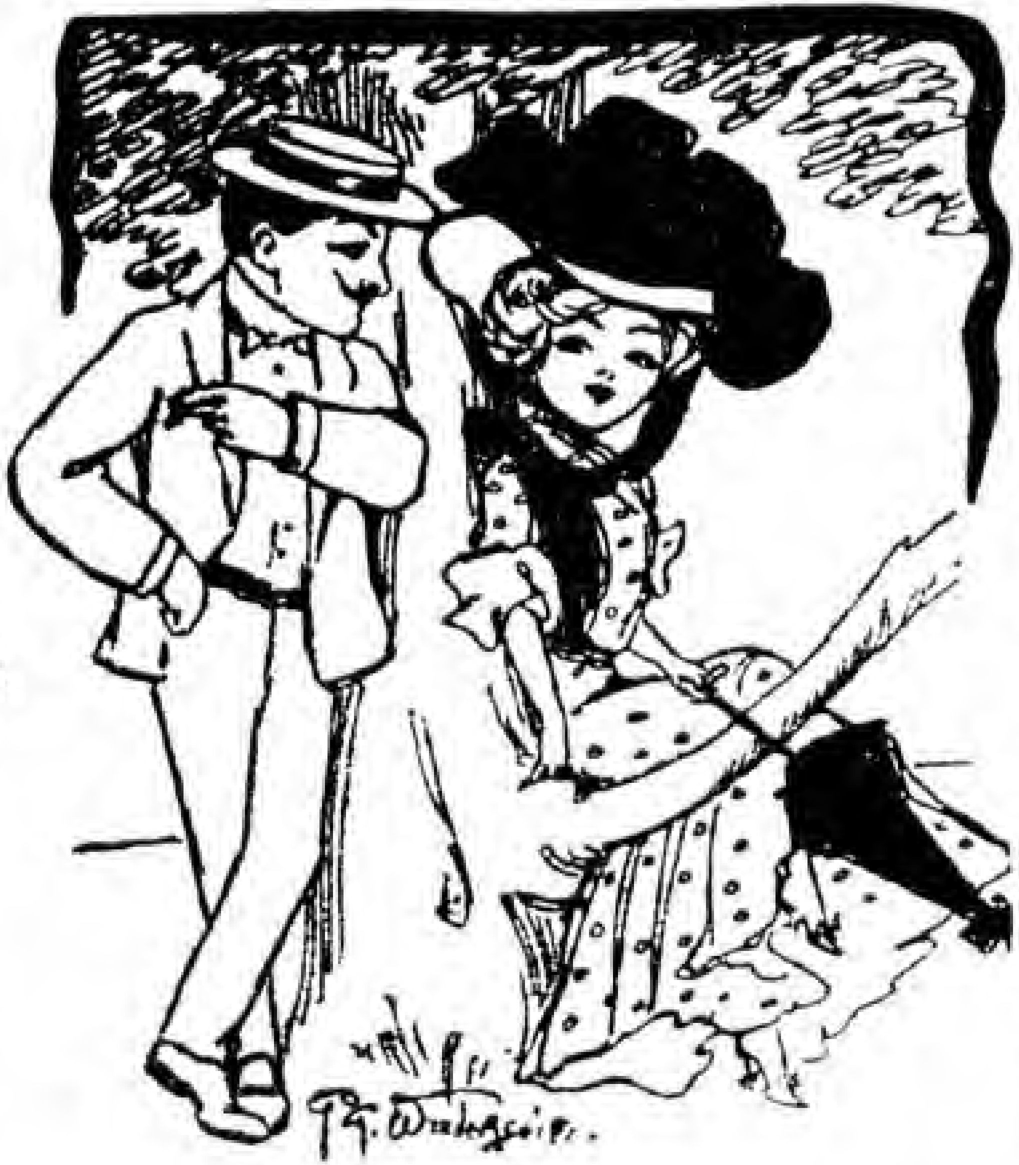

JUST WONDERING ~
WHAT A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FASHION DESIGNER WOULD BE LIKE

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.



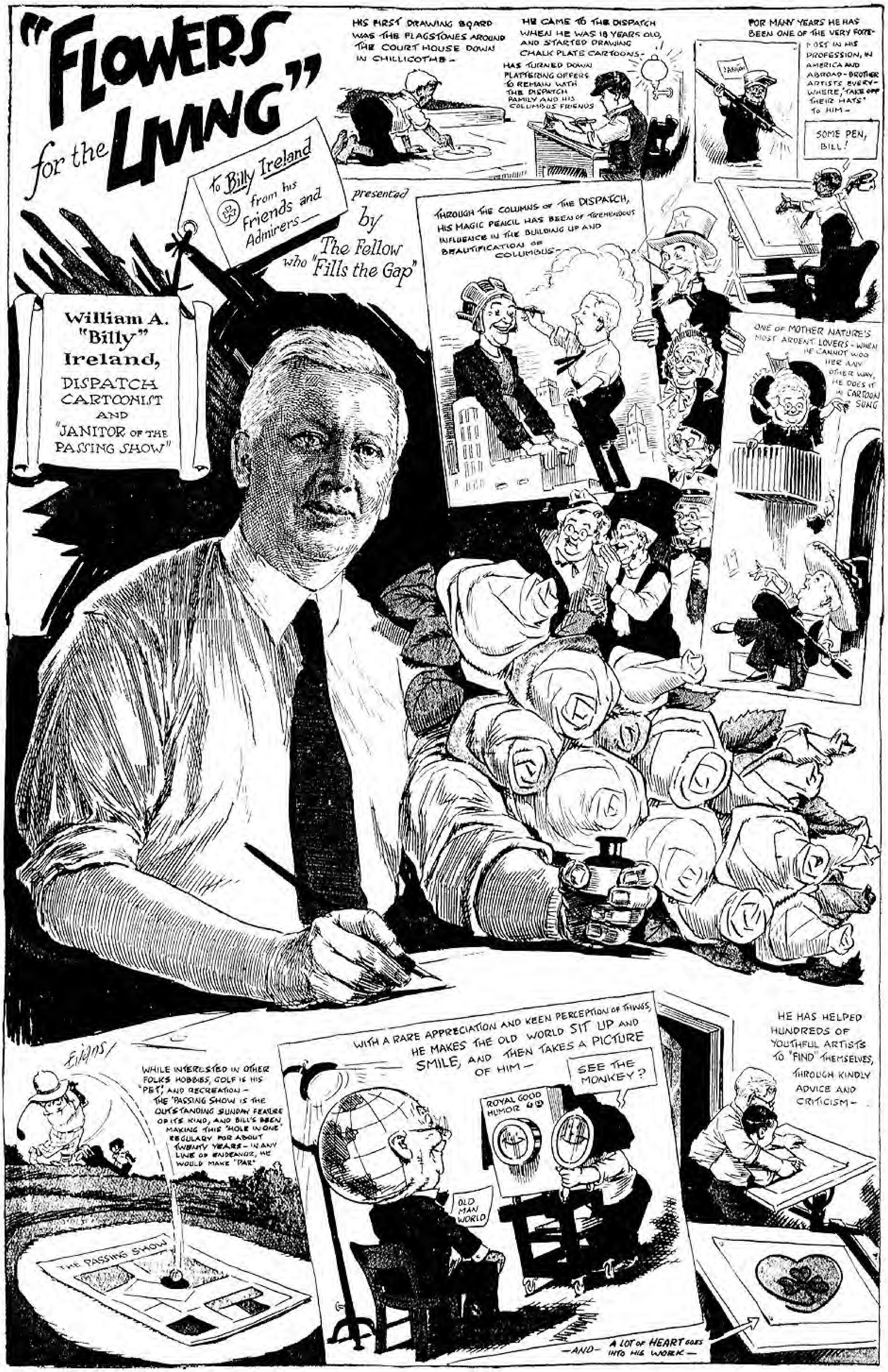
"I wonder if the beauty doctor could remove that wrinkle in my forehead, Henrietta?"

"Perhaps, madame, but he might remove the forehead with it."



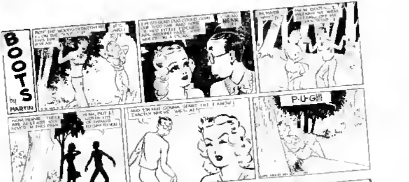
"Are you fond of the country, Miss Grace?"

"Yes, indeed! It makes one appreciate the city so much more when one gets back, don't you think?"

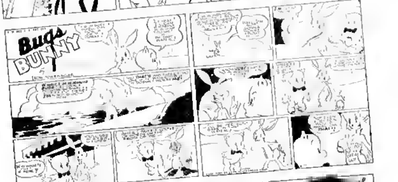

"FLOWERS for the LIVING"
To Billy Ireland from his Friends and Admirers —
presented by The Fellow who "Fills the Gap"
William A. "Billy" Ireland, DISPATCH CARTOONIST AND "JANITOR OF THE PASSING SHOW"
HIS FIRST DRAWING BOARD WAS THE FLAGSTONES AROUND THE COURT HOUSE DOWN IN CHILLICOTHE —
HE CAME TO THE DISPATCH WHEN HE WAS 18 YEARS OLD, AND STARTED DRAWING CHALK PLATE CARTOONS —
HAS TURNED DOWN FLATTERING OFFERS TO REMAIN WITH THE DISPATCH FAMILY AND HIS COLUMBUS FRIENDS
FOR MANY YEARS HE HAS BEEN ONE OF THE VERY FORE-MOST IN HIS PROFESSION, IN AMERICA AND ABROAD — BROTHER ARTISTS EVERY-WHERE, "TAKE OFF THEIR HATS" TO HIM —
SOME PEN, BILL!
THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF THE DISPATCH, HIS MAGIC PENCIL HAS BEEN OF TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE IN THE BUILDING UP AND BEAUTIFICATION OF COLUMBUS —
ONE OF MOTHER NATURE'S MOST ARDENT LOVERS — WHEN HE CANNOT WOO HER ANY OTHER WAY, HE DOES IT IN CARTOON SONG
Evans!
WHILE INTERESTED IN OTHER FOLKS HOBBIES, GOLF IS HIS "PET", AND RECREATION — THE "PASSING SHOW" IS THE OUTSTANDING SUNDAY FEATURE OF ITS KIND, AND BILL'S BEEN MAKING THIS "HOLE IN ONE" REGULARY FOR ABOUT TWENTY YEARS — IN ANY LINE OF ENDEAVOR, HE WOULD MAKE "PAR"
THE PASSING SHOW
WITH A RARE APPRECIATION AND KEEN PERCEPTION OF THINGS, HE MAKES THE OLD WORLD SIT UP AND SMILE, AND THEN TAKES A PICTURE OF HIM —
SEE THE MONKEY?
ROYAL GOOD HUMOR
OLD MAN WORLD
HE HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF YOUTHFUL ARTISTS TO "FIND" THEMSELVES, THROUGH KINDLY ADVICE AND CRITICISM —
— AND — A LOT OF HEART GOES INTO HIS WORK —

Look.....3 on 1 page!

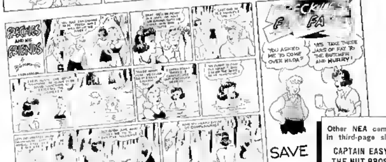
1


BOOTS
by MARTIN
P-U-G!!

2



3


FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS
YOU ASKED ME TO COME OVER HILDA?
YES. TAKE THESE JARS OF FAT TO THE BUTCHER AND HURRY!
SAVE

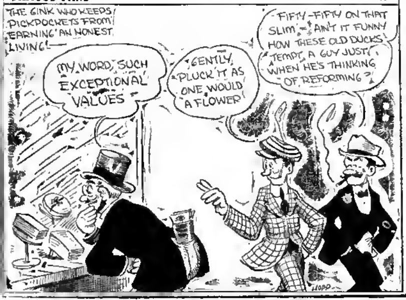
Other NEA comics in third-page size:

CAPTAIN EASY
THE NUT BROS.
COMIC ZOO

NEA SERVICE, INC. 1200 West Third St. **CLEVELAND, O.**

FAMOUS FANS

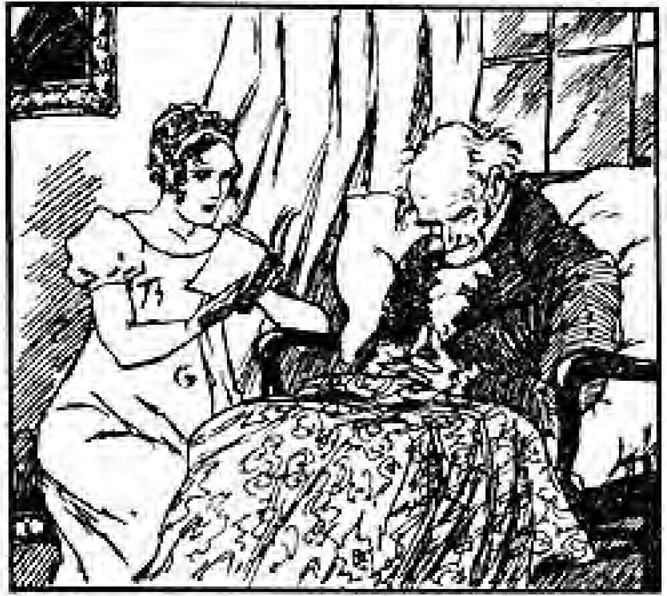
By Hopp


THE GINK WHO KEEPS PICKPOCKETS FROM EARNING AN HONEST LIVING!—
MY WORD, SUCH EXCEPTIONAL VALUES
GENTLY, PLUCK IT AS ONE WOULD A FLOWER!
FIFTY-FIFTY ON THAT SLIM—AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW THESE OLD DUCKS TEMPT A GUY JUST WHEN HE'S THINKING OF REFORMING?
HOPP

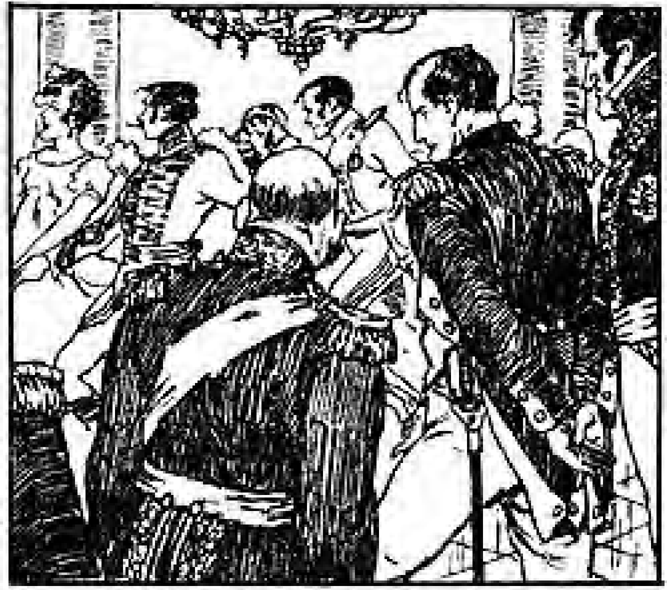
FAMOUS LOVE ROMANCES

Napoleon and the Countess Walewska (II)

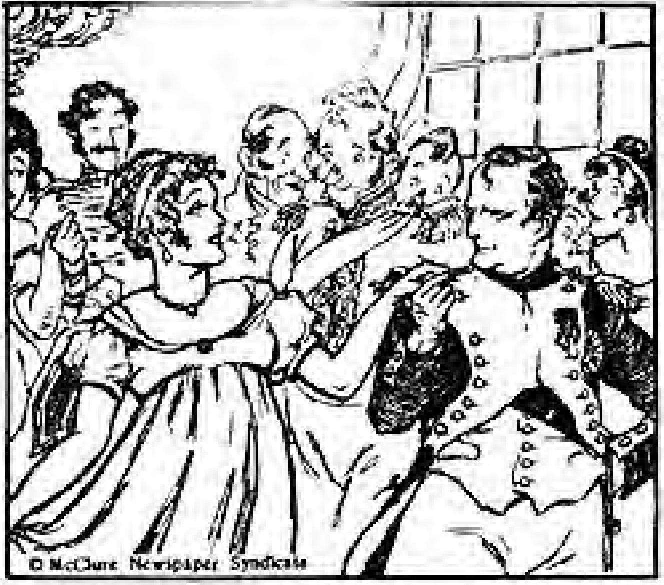
By Nicholas Afonsky



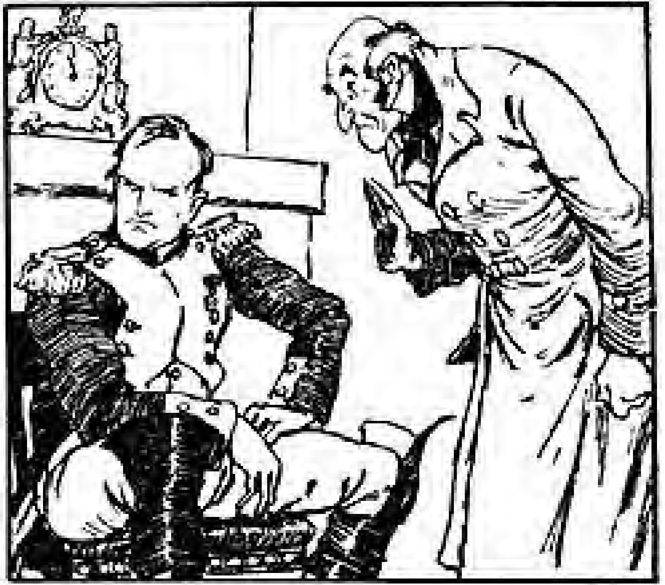
Maria, Countess Walewska, had been married when hardly more than a girl to her husband, the count, a proud Polish aristocrat old enough to be her grandfather. He seems to have loved her tenderly, but her feeling for him was rather one of respect and affection than love,



A couple of years after Napoleon had been made Emperor of France he successfully concluded a campaign in Poland. To honor him a ball was held in the old royal palace at Warsaw. Napoleon watched the dancers listlessly. He had just written his wife, "For me there is only one woman."



Suddenly he became alert, interested. He forgot what he was talking about to look ardently at a beautiful young woman—fair, small, blue-eyed, gentle, not more than eighteen. He asked for her name. "The Countess Walewska." He immediately chose her for a partner in the next dance.

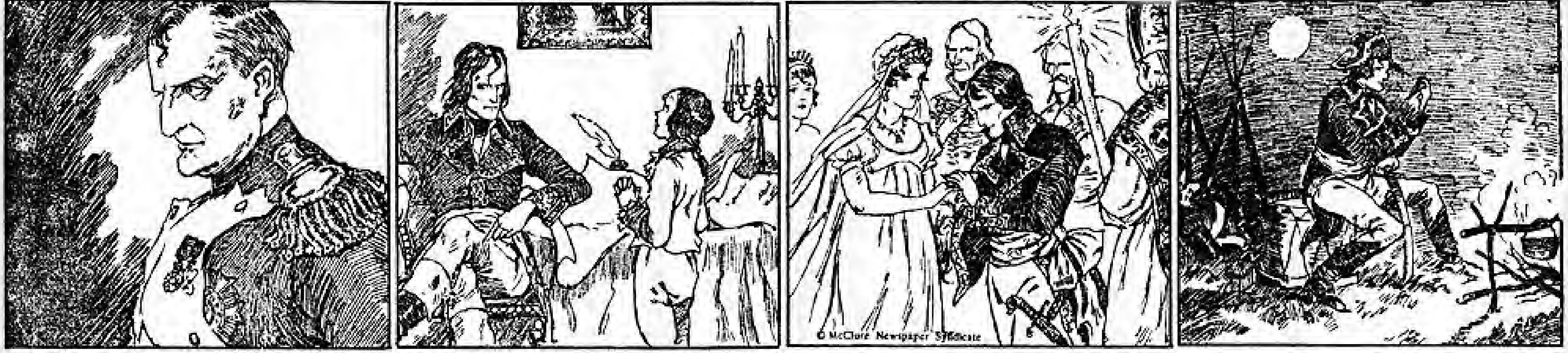


Napoleon devoted himself to her that evening so that everybody whispered the news about. He was delighted with her broken French, her simplicity of manner. Next morning he sent a messenger to tell of his admiration for her. But the messenger returned without an answer.

FAMOUS LOVE ROMANCES

Napoleon and the Countess Walewska (I)

By Nicholas Afonsky



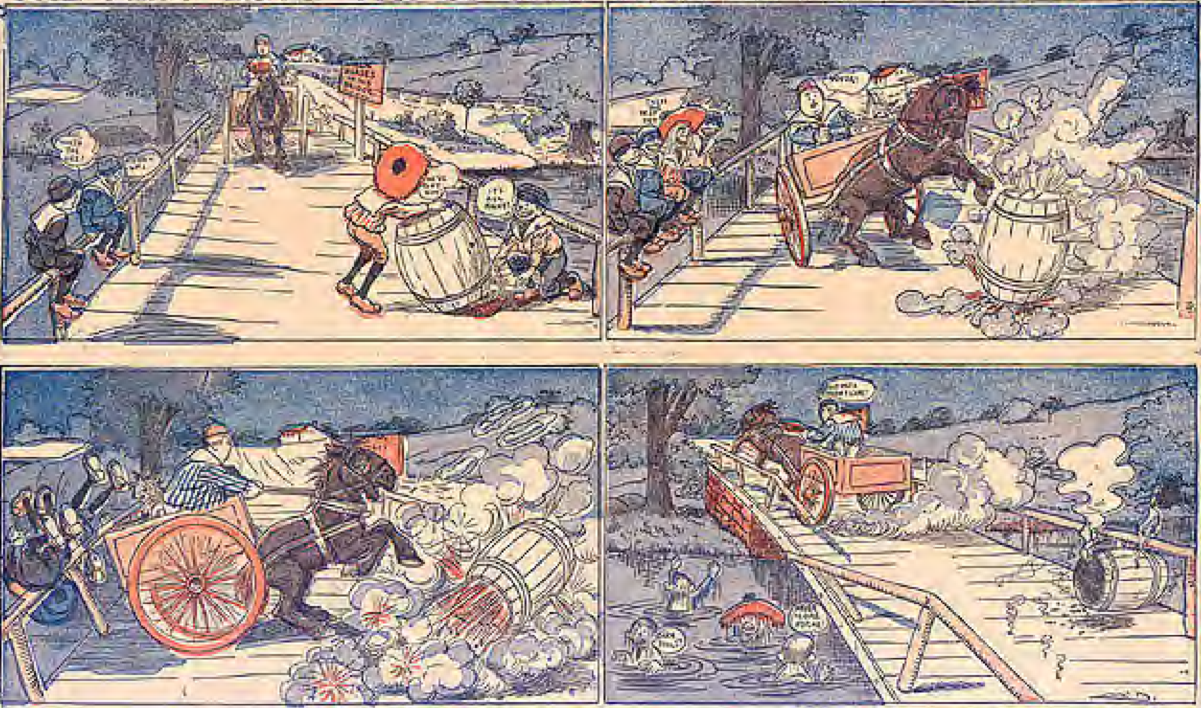
Napoleon Bonaparte was perhaps never sincerely in love with any other women than his first wife, Josephine—and the lovely Polish countess Walewska. He met her ten years after his marriage, when his ardor for Josephine was cooling. Napoleon always loved Marie Walewska, and she was tenderly and faithfully devoted to him.

Josephine was six years older than Napoleon. He was already a successful soldier and statesman when he met her. He had issued a decree against bearing arms, and a charming twelve-year-old boy came begging for the return of his dead father's sword, which had been taken from his mother. This was Josephine, widow of a prominent royalist.

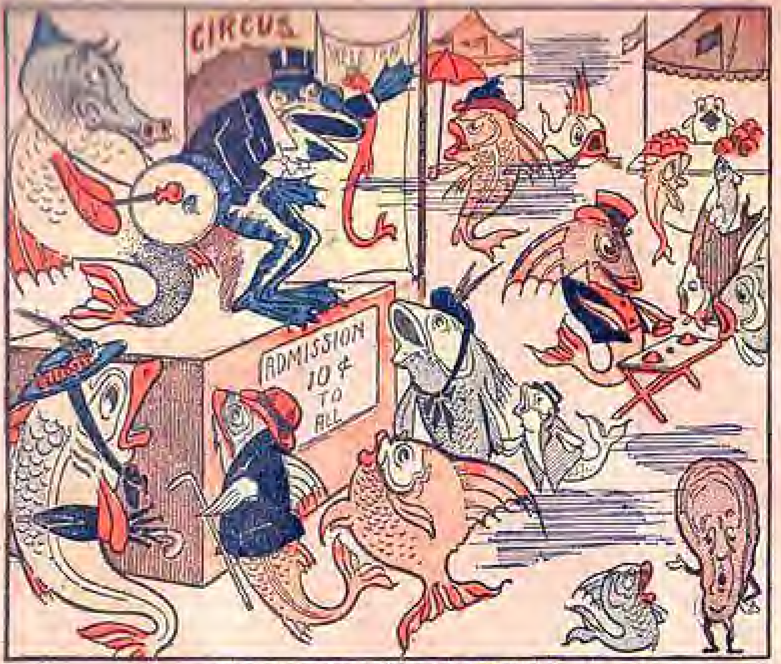
Josephine later came to thank Napoleon for the returned sword, and a friendship developed which ended in their marriage in 1796. Josephine put down her age as twenty-eight, cutting off six years. He put his down as the same, adding a year to his age. In the wedding ring he gave her are engraved the words, "To Destiny!"

Directly after his marriage, Napoleon rode off to head the French armies in Italy. He carried a miniature of Josephine, which he kissed a hundred times. Naturally ambitious, he was spurred on by his love of his wife. In 1804 he was declared hereditary emperor. The pope traveled from Rome to crown him. A little later he met Walewska.

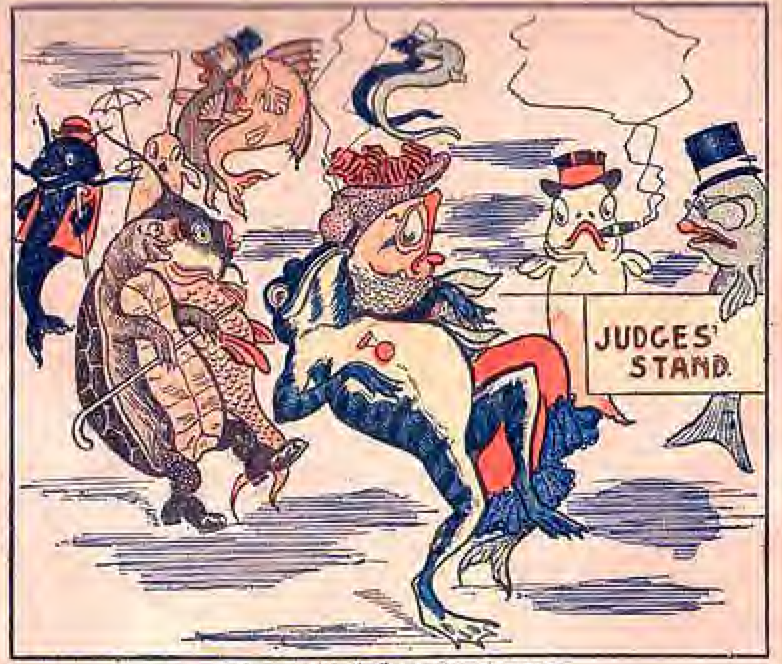
THE FLIPP BOYS' 4TH OF JULY JOKE ON FATTY GOES WRONG


IT'S ALL RIGHT

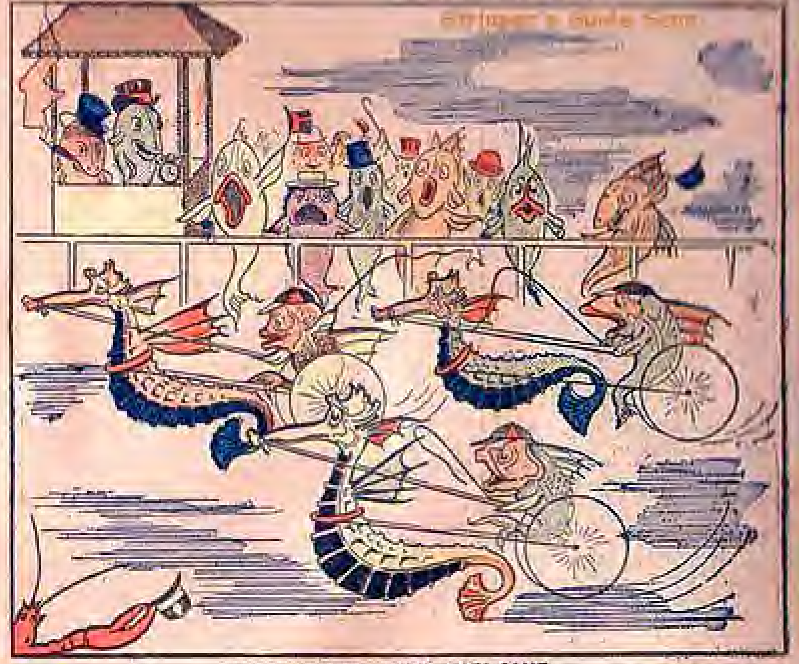
Little Fish in Big Puddles.


CIRCUS
ADMISSION 10¢ TO ALL

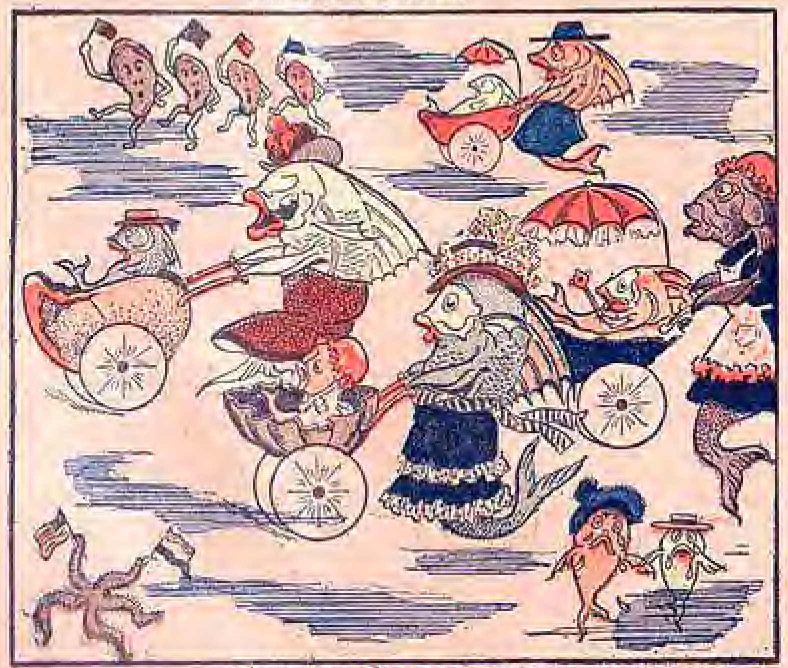
'TWAS THE COUNTY FAIR IN FISHVILLE,
THE FISHES ALL WERE THERE;
INTENT UPON A DAY OF FUN,
WITHOUT A SINGLE CARE.


JUDGES' STAND.

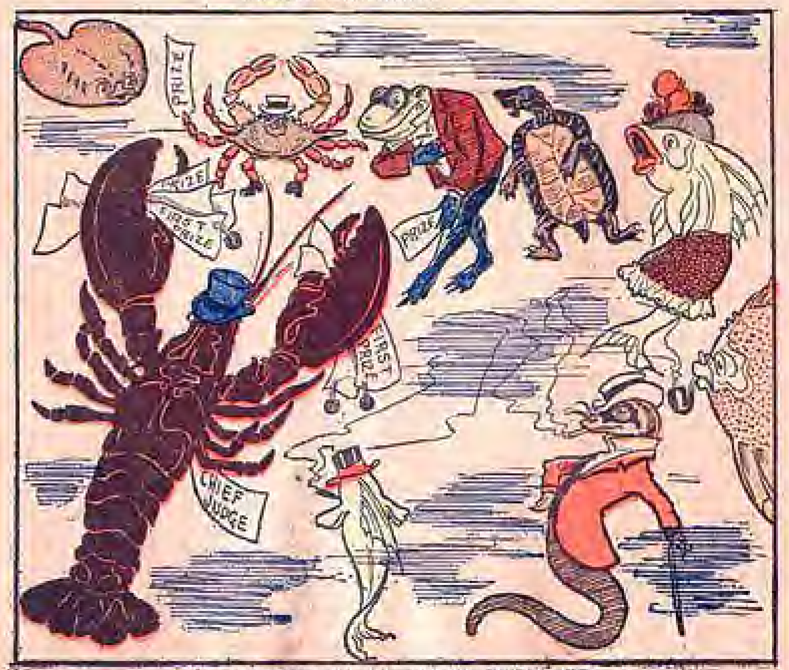
THE CAKEWALK WAS A HUGE SUCCESS,
YOUNG FROGLEGS LED THE VAN.
THE FISHES DID THOSE QUEER HIGH STEPS
AS ONLY FISHES CAN.


Stripper's Guide Scan

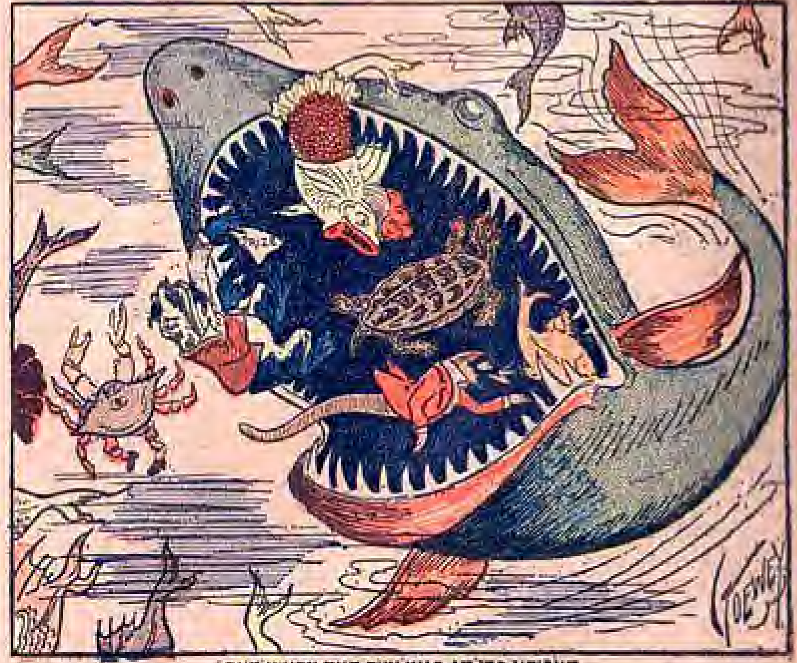
AND WHEN THE SULKY RACES CAME,
THE CROWDS LINED 'LONG THE TRACK;
AND THERE WITH MIGHTY GUSTO CHEERED
EACH EQUINE WATER CRACK.



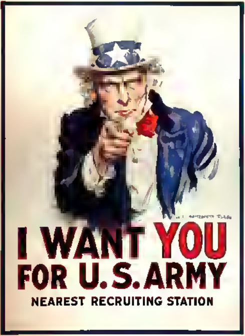
THE MOTHERS GAVE A FINE PARADE,
TO SHOW THE BABY FISHES;
AND CONTEST FOR THE GRAND FIRST PRIZE,
A SET OF PEARL-SHELL DISHES.

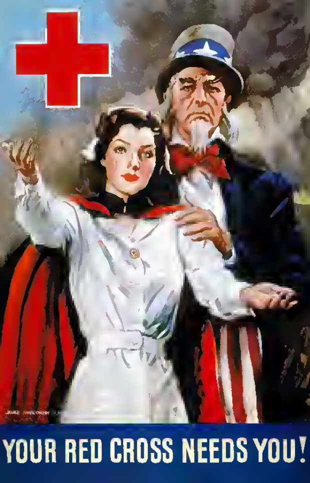

PRIZE
PRIZE
FIRST PRIZE
PRIZE
FIRST PRIZE
CHIEF JUDGE

THE CHIEF JUDGE GAVE THE PRIZES OUT
BEFORE THE DINNER HOUR,
AND MADE A VERY BRILLIANT SPEECH
OF ELOQUENCE AND POWER.

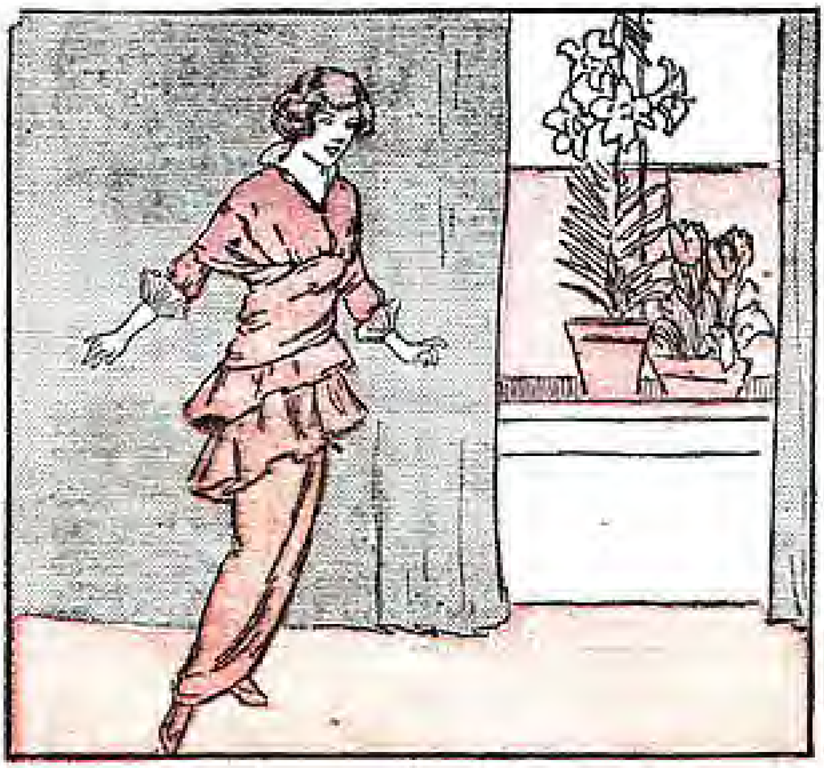


BUT WHEN THE FUN WAS AT ITS HEIGHT
FOR ALL THESE LITTLE SINNERS,
A BIG SHARK PUT THE FAIR TO ROUT
AND SWALLOWED THE PRIZE WINNERS.

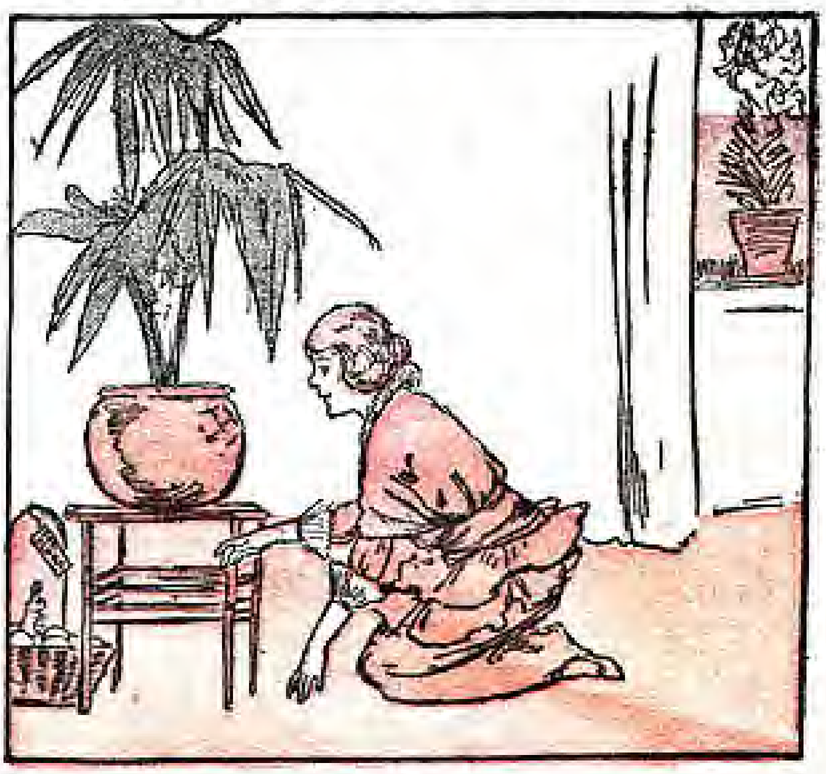

I WANT YOU
FOR U.S. ARMY
NEAREST RECRUITING STATION


JAMES MONTGOMERY
YOUR RED CROSS NEEDS YOU!

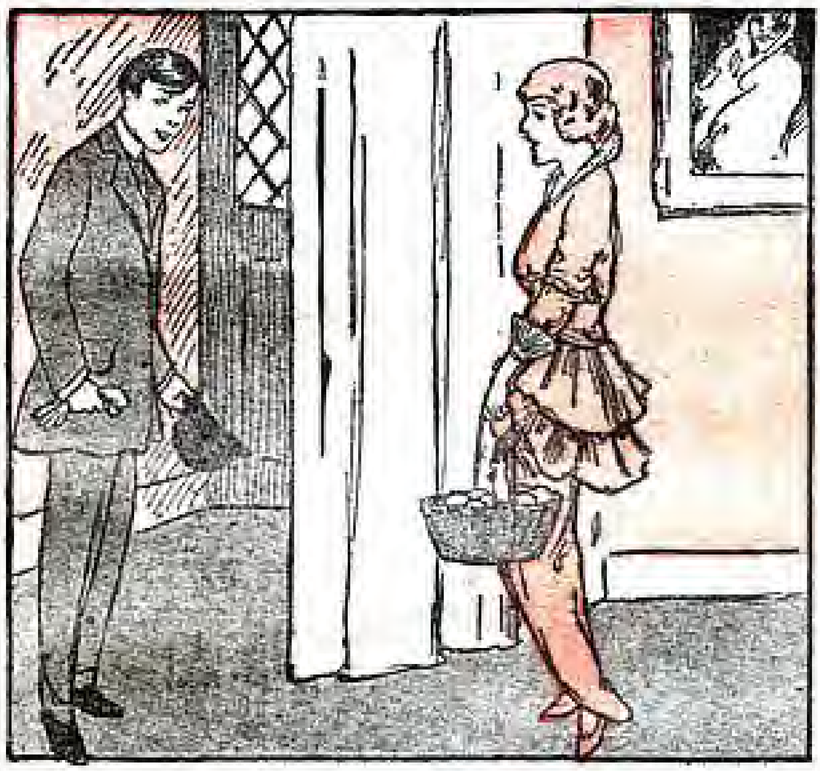
FLORA FLIRT GETS AN EASTER-EGG LESSON



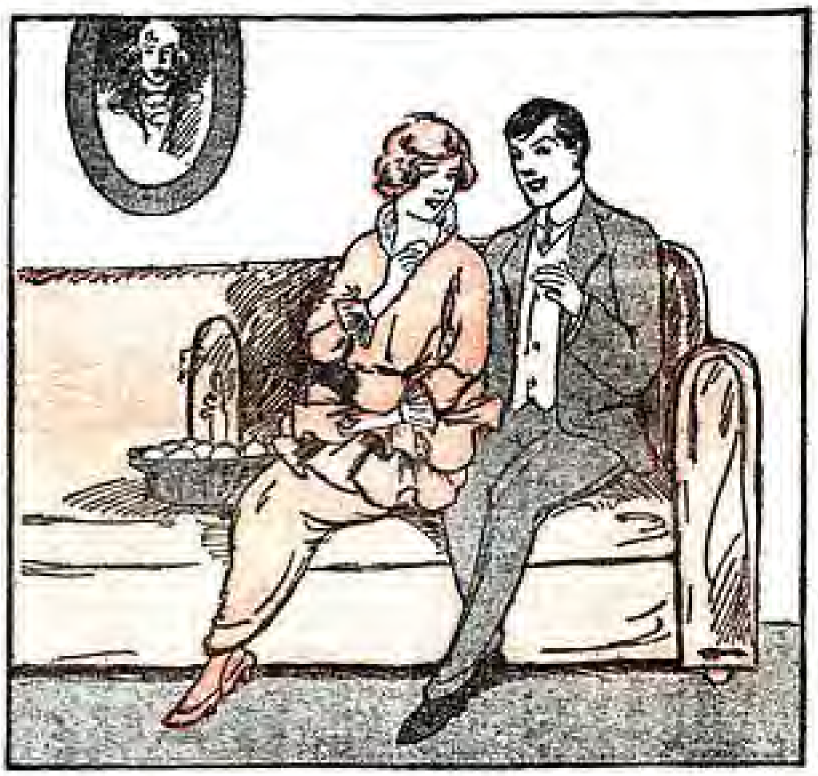
Flora Flirt, spring's gown adorning
Her slim form, greets Easter morning



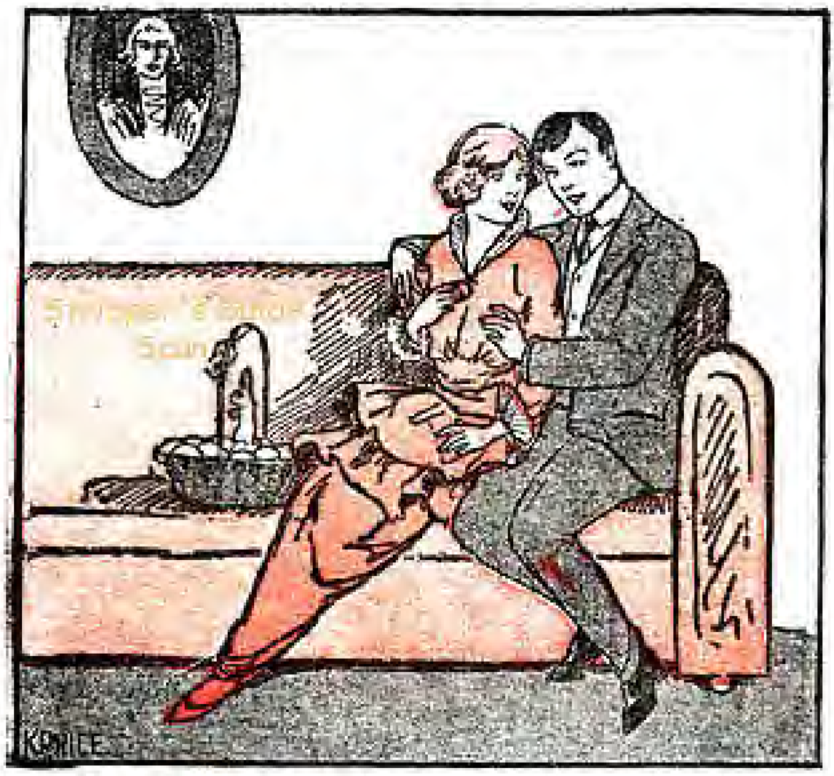
With an eager, joyous zest,
Hunting for her rabbit nest.



No sooner has she found it than
A caller comes—her new young man.

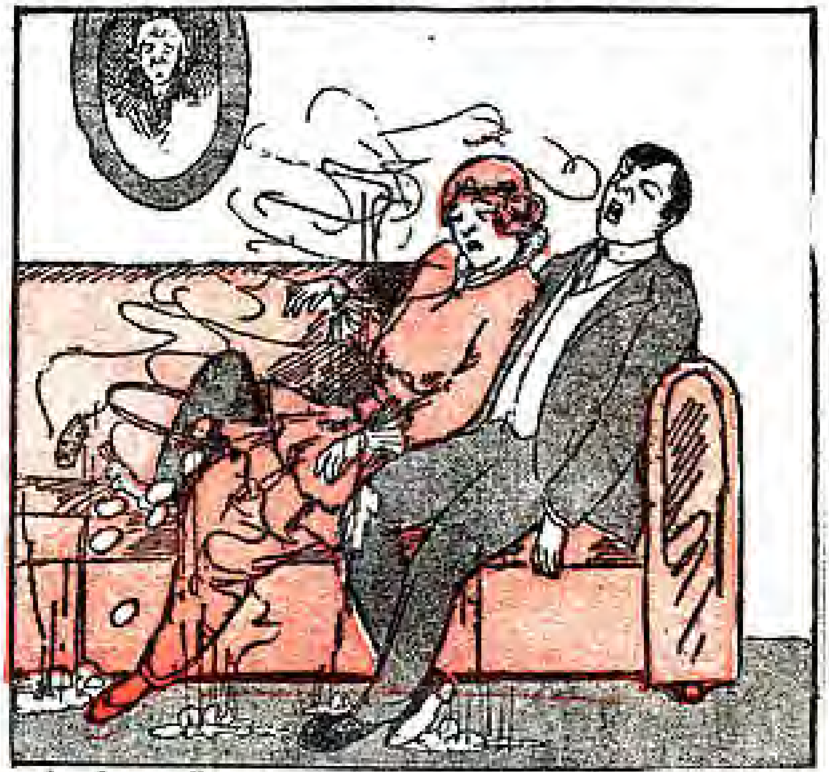


"I'm just in time!" he cries. He's slick—
"I'll kiss you every time we pick!"



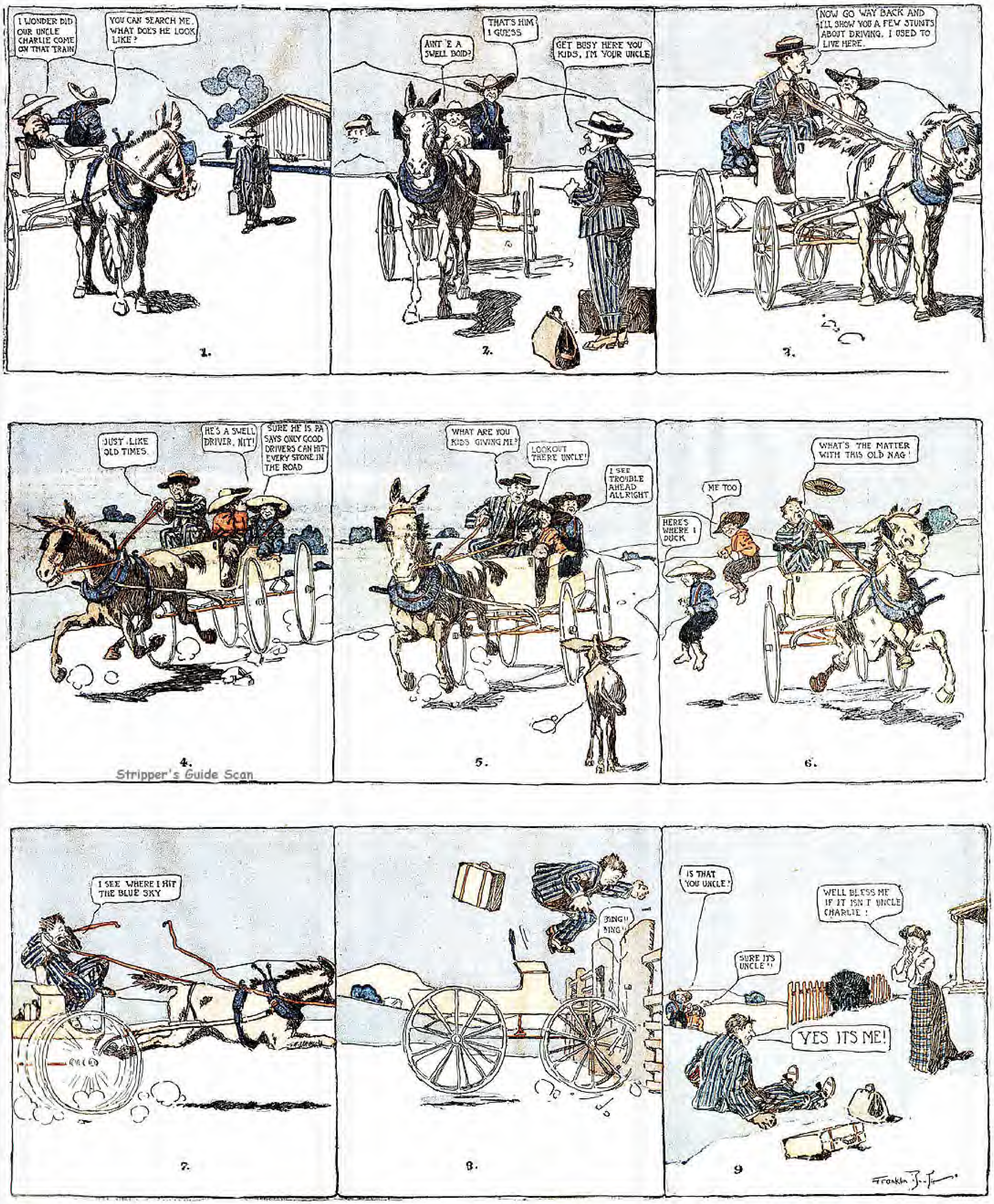
Stripper's Guide Scan

He takes Flo first, of course. Who wouldn't?
When, Bang!—an egg acts as it shouldn't.



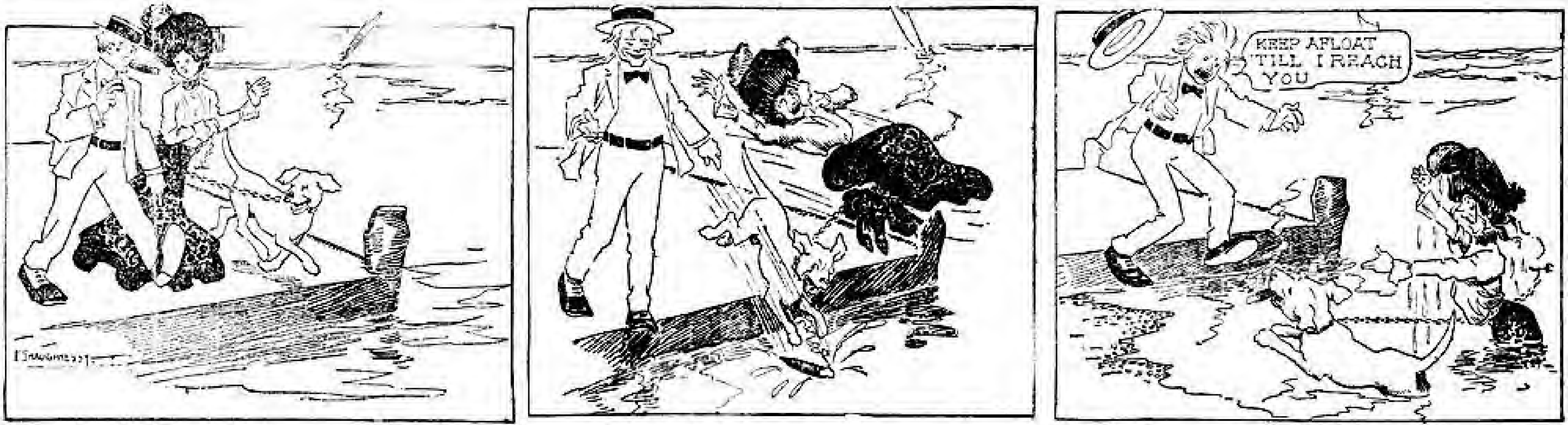
As they collapse and tilt the nest,
That egg proves no worse than the rest.
The Moral—No girl should egg love on its road. Her
Eagerness will bring bad odor.

UNCLE CHARLIE RETURNS TO THE FARM


I WONDER DID OUR UNCLE CHARLIE COME ON THAT TRAIN
YOU CAN SEARCH ME. WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
1.
AINT 'E A SWELL BOID?
THAT'S HIM I GUESS
GET BUSY HERE YOU KIDS, I'M YOUR UNCLE
2.
NOW GO WAY BACK AND I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW STUNTS ABOUT DRIVING. I USED TO LIVE HERE.
3.
JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.
HE'S A SWELL DRIVER, NIT!
SURE HE IS. PA SAYS ONLY GOOD DRIVERS CAN HIT EVERY STONE IN THE ROAD
4.
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS GIVING ME?
LOOKOUT THERE UNCLE!
I SEE TROUBLE AHEAD ALL RIGHT
5.
HERE'S WHERE I DUCK
ME TOO
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS OLD NAG!
6.
I SEE WHERE I HIT THE BLUE SKY
7.
BING!! BING!!
8.
IS THAT YOU UNCLE?
SURE ITS UNCLE!!
WELL BLESS ME IF IT ISN'T UNCLE CHARLIE!
YES ITS ME!
9
Franklin

Stripper's Guide Scan

FRIENDLY FIDO'S TROUBLES.

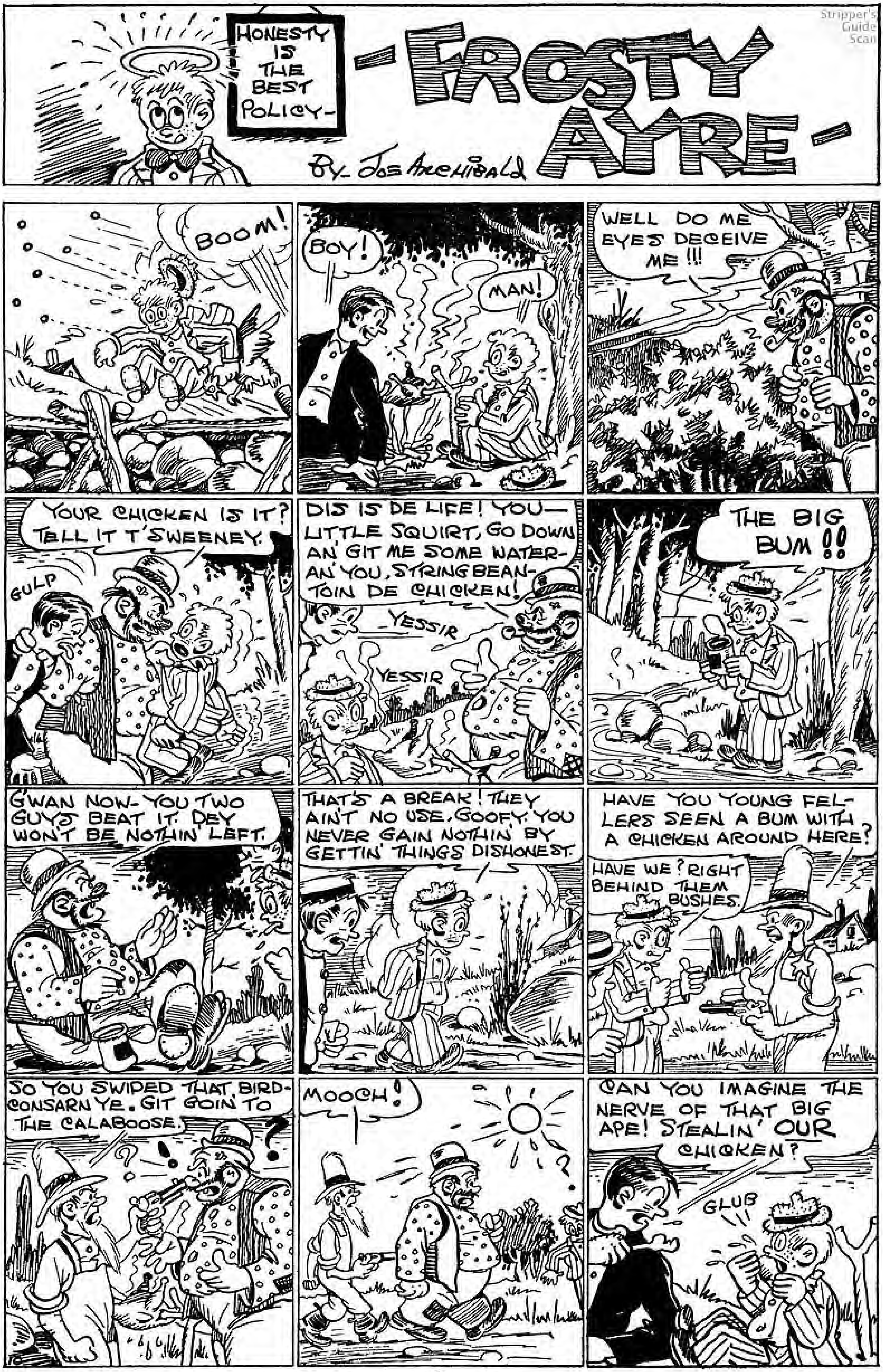

KEEP AFLOAT TILL I REACH YOU

Gaggerly—"Yes, Miss Sweetbit, good old Fido will go anywhere for me. See here, now.

"Get it, Fido, old feller! That's the sort!

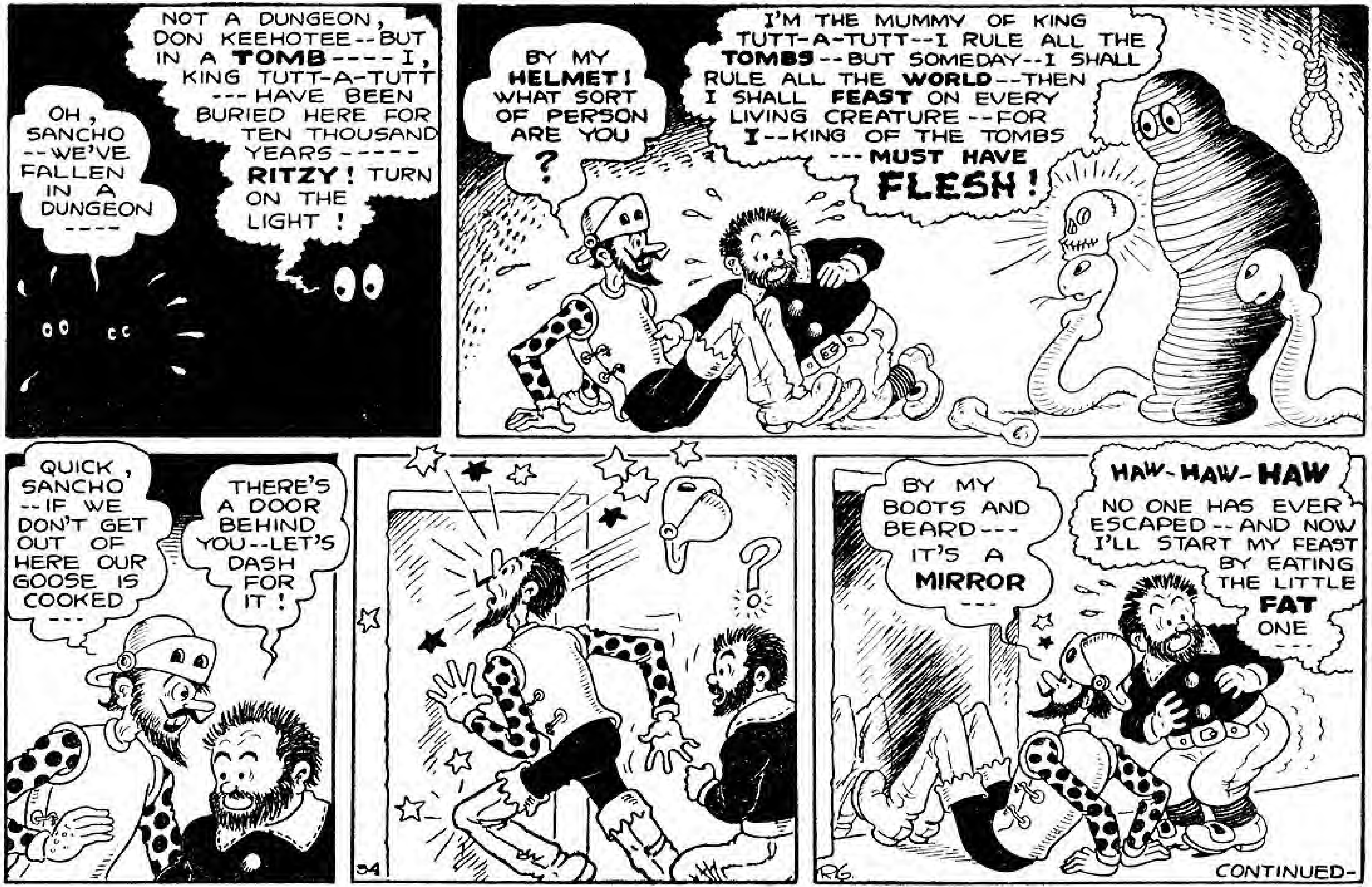
"Say, where's the nearest sausage mill? I want to sell that dog."

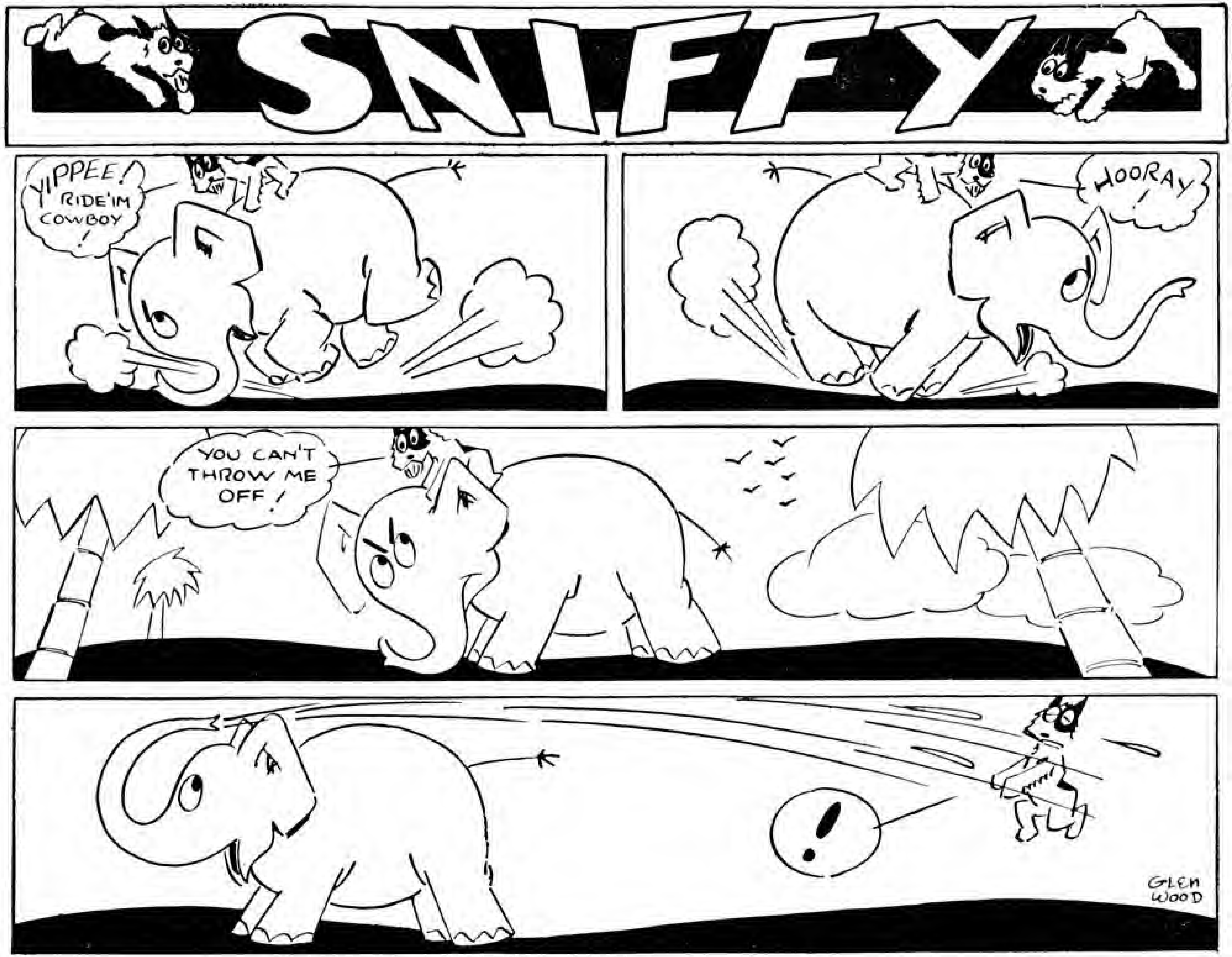
Stripper's Guide Scan


HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY-
-FROSTY AYRE-
BY- JOS ARCHIBALD
BOOM!
BOY!
MAN!
WELL DO ME EYES DECEIVE ME!!!
YOUR CHICKEN IS IT? TELL IT T' SWEENEY.
GULP
DIS IS DE LIFE! YOU—LITTLE SQUIRT, GO DOWN AN' GIT ME SOME WATER—AN' YOU, STRING BEAN—TOIN DE CHICKEN!
YESSIR
YESSIR
THE BIG BUM!!
G'WAN NOW- YOU TWO GUYS BEAT IT. DEY WON'T BE NOTHIN' LEFT.
THAT'S A BREAK! THEY AIN'T NO USE, GOOFY. YOU NEVER GAIN NOTHIN' BY GETTIN' THINGS DISHONEST.
HAVE YOU YOUNG FELLERS SEEN A BUM WITH A CHICKEN AROUND HERE?
HAVE WE? RIGHT BEHIND THEM BUSHES.
SO YOU SWIPED THAT BIRD- CONSARN YE. GIT GOIN' TO THE CALABOOSE.
?
MOOCH!
?
CAN YOU IMAGINE THE NERVE OF THAT BIG APE! STEALIN' OUR CHICKEN?
GLUB

SANCHO AND THE DON

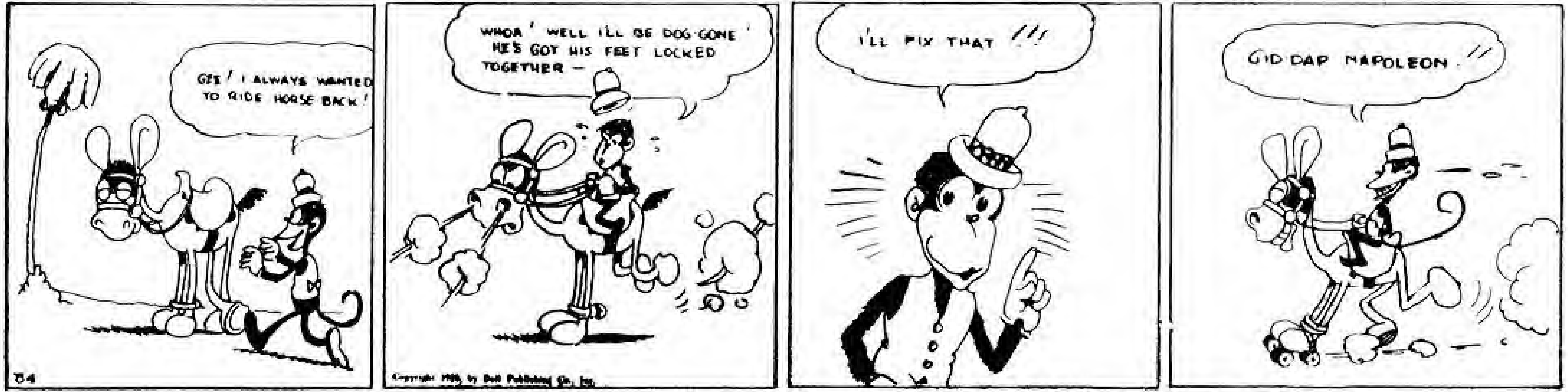
BY RALPH WOLFE


OH, SANCHO --WE'VE FALLEN IN A DUNGEON ----
NOT A DUNGEON, DON KEEHOTEE--BUT IN A **TOMB**----I, KING TUTT-A-TUTT ---HAVE BEEN BURIED HERE FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS----- **RITZY**! TURN ON THE LIGHT!
BY MY **HELMET**! WHAT SORT OF PERSON ARE YOU ?
I'M THE MUMMY OF KING TUTT-A-TUTT--I RULE ALL THE **TOMBS**--BUT SOMEDAY--I SHALL RULE ALL THE **WORLD**--THEN I SHALL **FEAST** ON EVERY LIVING CREATURE--FOR **I**--KING OF THE TOMBS ---**MUST HAVE FLESH**!
QUICK, SANCHO --IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE OUR GOOSE IS COOKED ---
THERE'S A DOOR BEHIND YOU--LET'S DASH FOR IT!
?
34
BY MY BOOTS AND BEARD--- IT'S A **MIRROR** ---
HAW-HAW-HAW NO ONE HAS EVER ESCAPED--AND NOW I'LL START MY FEAST BY EATING THE LITTLE **FAT** ONE ---
R.G.
CONTINUED-


SNIFFY
YIPPEE! RIDE'IM COWBOY!
HOORAY!
YOU CAN'T THROW ME OFF!
!
GLEN WOOD

ANIMAL CRACKERS

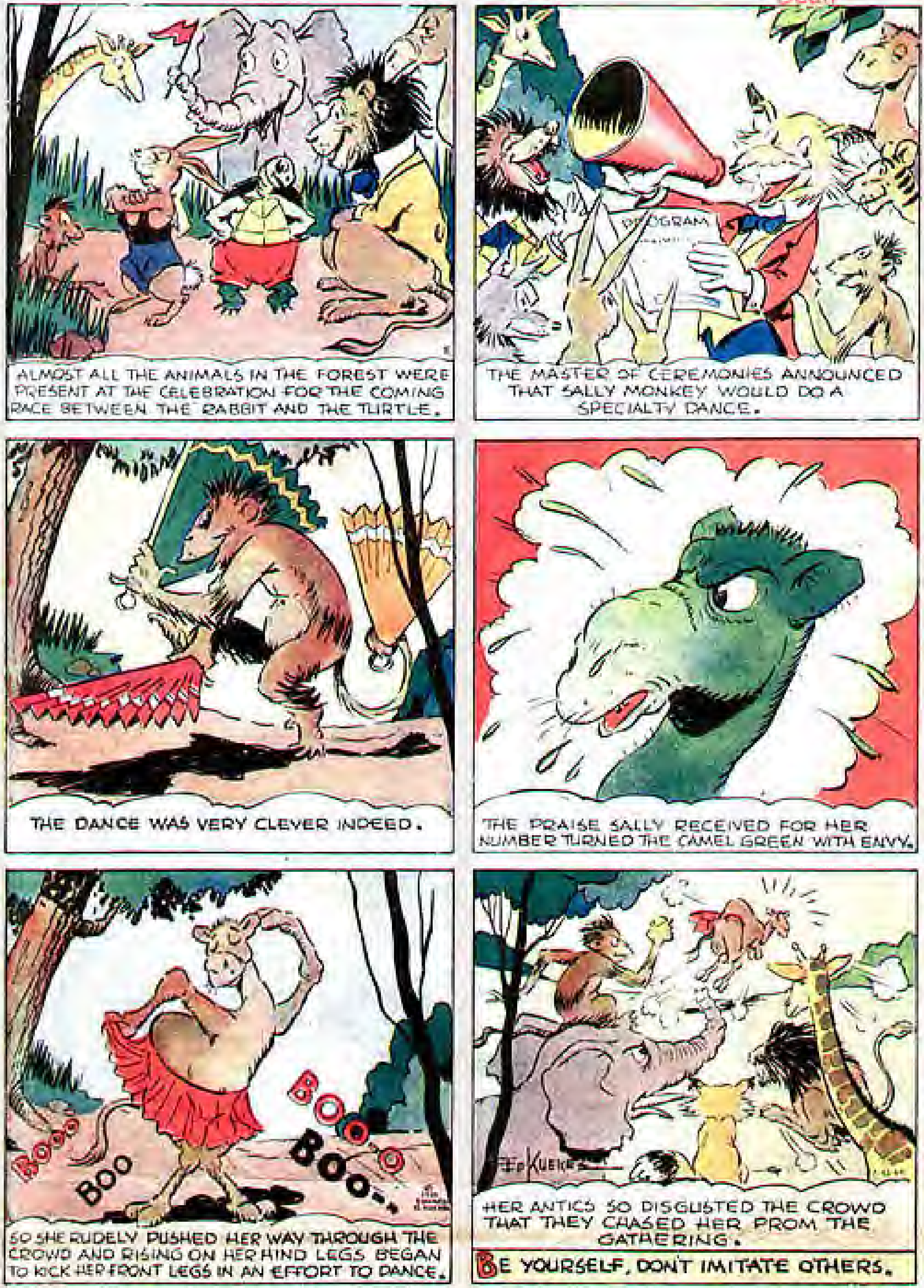
By Lane


GEE! I ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE HORSE BACK!
84
WHOA! WELL I'LL BE DOG-GONE! HE'S GOT HIS FEET LOCKED TOGETHER—
Copyright [illegible], by Dell Publishing Co., Inc.
I'LL FIX THAT!!!
GID-DAP NAPOLEON.!!

FUNNY FABLES *By Ed Kuekes*

The Monkey and the Camel

Stri
Scan



ALMOST ALL THE ANIMALS IN THE FOREST WERE PRESENT AT THE CELEBRATION FOR THE COMING RACE BETWEEN THE RABBIT AND THE TURTLE.

THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES ANNOUNCED THAT SALLY MONKEY WOULD DO A SPECIALTY DANCE.

THE DANCE WAS VERY CLEVER INDEED.

THE PRAISE SALLY RECEIVED FOR HER NUMBER TURNED THE CAMEL GREEN WITH ENVY.

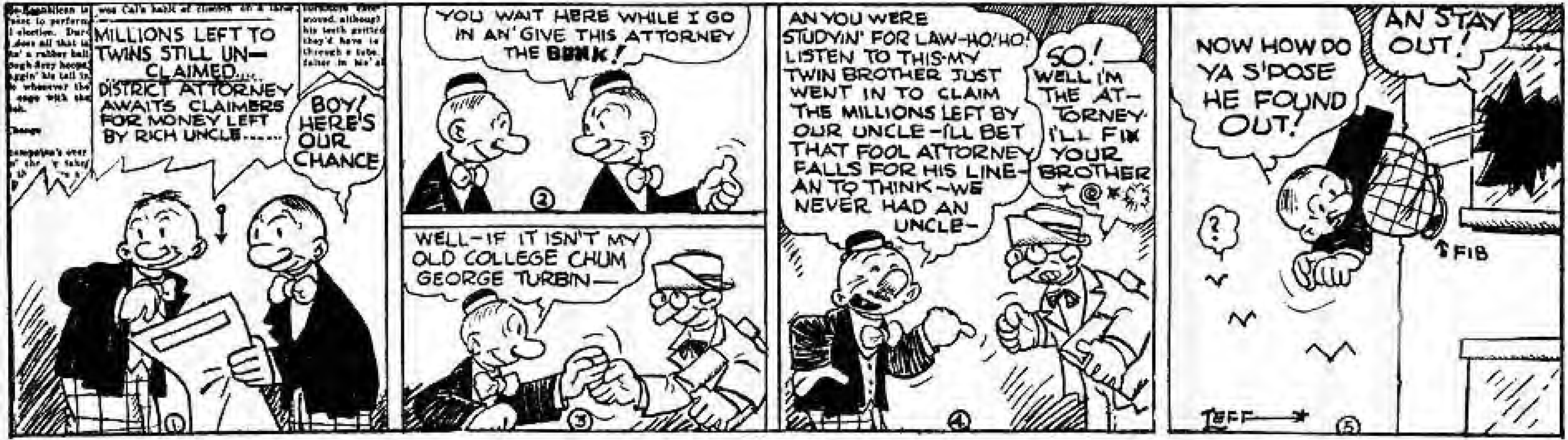
SO SHE RUDELY PUSHED HER WAY THROUGH THE CROWD AND RISING ON HER HIND LEGS BEGAN TO KICK HER FRONT LEGS IN AN EFFORT TO DANCE.

HER ANTICS SO DISGUSTED THE CROWD THAT THEY CHASED HER FROM THE GATHERING.

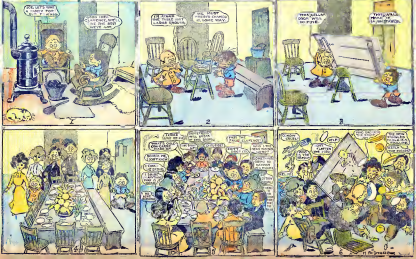
BE YOURSELF, DON'T IMITATE OTHERS.

GAB AND FIB

By Leff


MILLIONS LEFT TO TWINS STILL UN—CLAIMED.... DISTRICT ATTORNEY AWAITS CLAIMERS FOR MONEY LEFT BY RICH UNCLE.......
BOY! HERE'S OUR CHANCE
①
YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I GO IN AN' GIVE THIS ATTORNEY THE **BUNK**!
②
WELL—IF IT ISN'T MY OLD COLLEGE CHUM GEORGE TURBIN—
③
AN YOU WERE STUDYIN' FOR LAW—HO! HO! LISTEN TO THIS-MY TWIN BROTHER JUST WENT IN TO CLAIM THE MILLIONS LEFT BY OUR UNCLE—I'LL BET THAT FOOL ATTORNEY FALLS FOR HIS LINE—AN TO THINK—WE NEVER HAD AN UNCLE—
SO! WELL I'M THE AT-TORNEY. I'LL FIX YOUR BROTHER *@*
④
NOW HOW DO YA S'POSE HE FOUND OUT!
AN STAY OUT!
?
FIB
LEFF
⑤

THE GAY BOYS' DISASTROUS LOVE FEAST


JOE, LET'S GIVE A PARTY FOR OUR FRIENDS.
GOOD IDEA CLARENCE, WE'LL GIVE THE BEST WE'VE GOT.
1
I'M AFRAID THE TABLE AIN'T LARGE ENOUGH.
WE MUST PRESTO CHANGO IT, SOME WAY.
2
THIS CELLAR DOOR WILL DO FINE.
THIS WILL MAKE IT A BIG TABLE.
3
4
I COULD LIVE ON PIE.
SOMETHING WILL BREAK IF THIS DROPS.
WHAT'S CHILE-CON-CARNE MADE OF.
OH! SHUT UP!
O FUDGE!
PASS THE FRUIT CLARENCE!
DON'T DROP IT!
WHO'S THE HEAD WAITER HERE?
SEARCH ME, I DON'T KNOW
SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN IN A MINUTE
I COULD KEEP EATING.
I SHINE IN ANYTHING THAT IS GOOD
BE STEADY NOW.
SO LOVE BANANAS
THERE IS NO ROOM FOR ME TO TALK
5
O! HOW CRUEL!
HELP!
WHO DROPPED THE FRUIT DISH
THE NEW FANGLED TABLE IS A FAILURE
DON'T FLATTEN THE PIES!
WHO IS THE REASON
KETCH THE PIECES!
HELP!
6
H. F. MOORE

GENE AUTRY

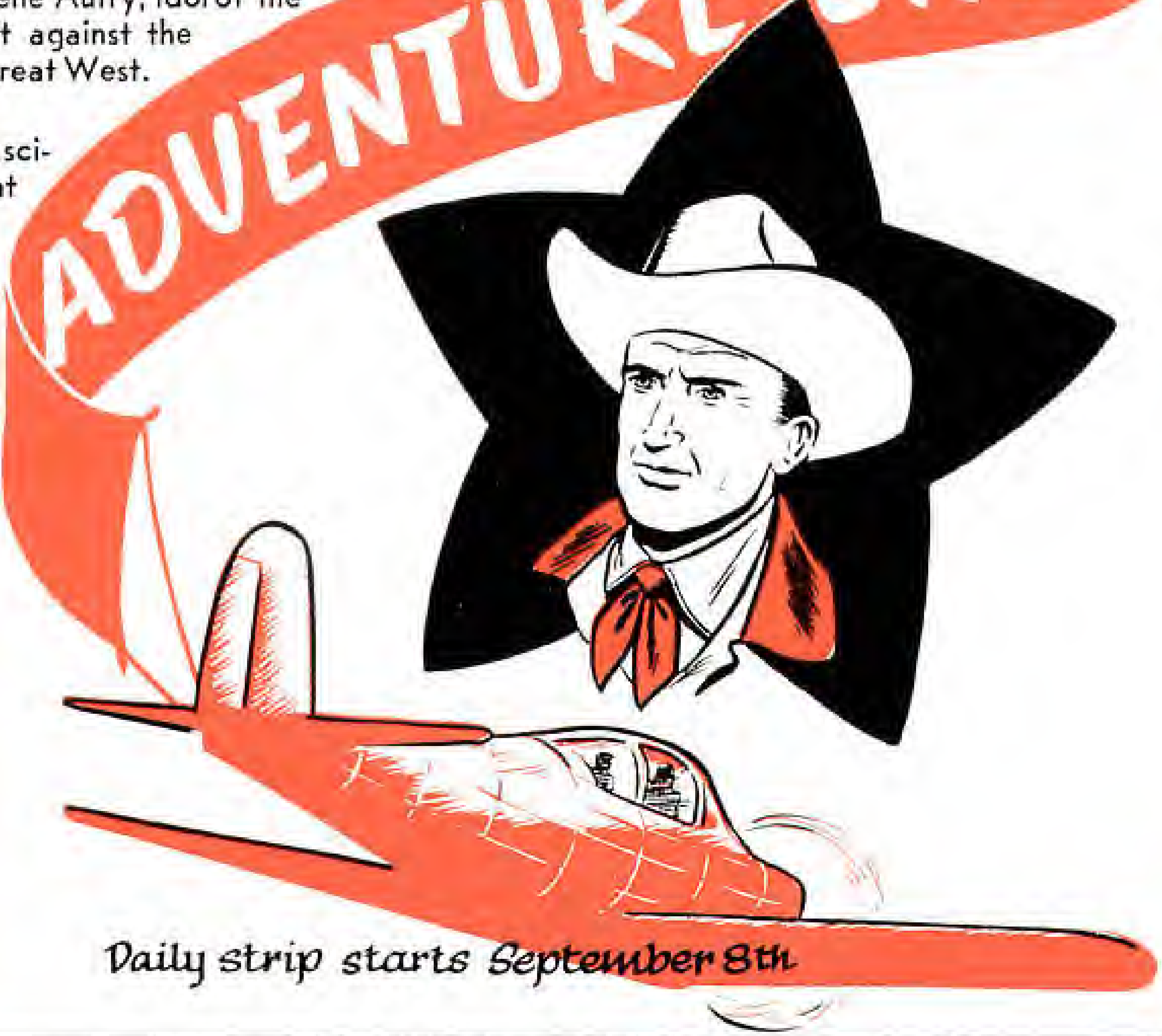
BRINGS YOU A NEW AIR-WESTERN ADVENTURE STRIP

Created exclusively for newspapers, a new type of comic strip, full of fast action, breath-taking suspense and exciting intrigue. Starring Gene Autry, idol of the entertainment world, it's set against the colorful background of the great West.

Rockets, airplanes and new scientific discoveries highlight this thrilling modern comic.

Wire or write NOW for rates and territories.

Who is S-13? She's the mystery girl in the new Gene Autry Air Western Adventure strip.



Daily strip starts September 8th

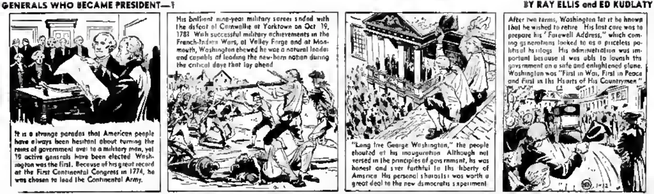
America's Leading Independent Syndicate

GENERAL FEATURES CORPORATION

S. George Little, Pres. 250 PARK AVENUE, N. Y. 17, N. Y. Phone ELdorado 5-3781-2

GENERALS WHO BECAME PRESIDENT—1

BY RAY ELLIS and ED KUDLATY

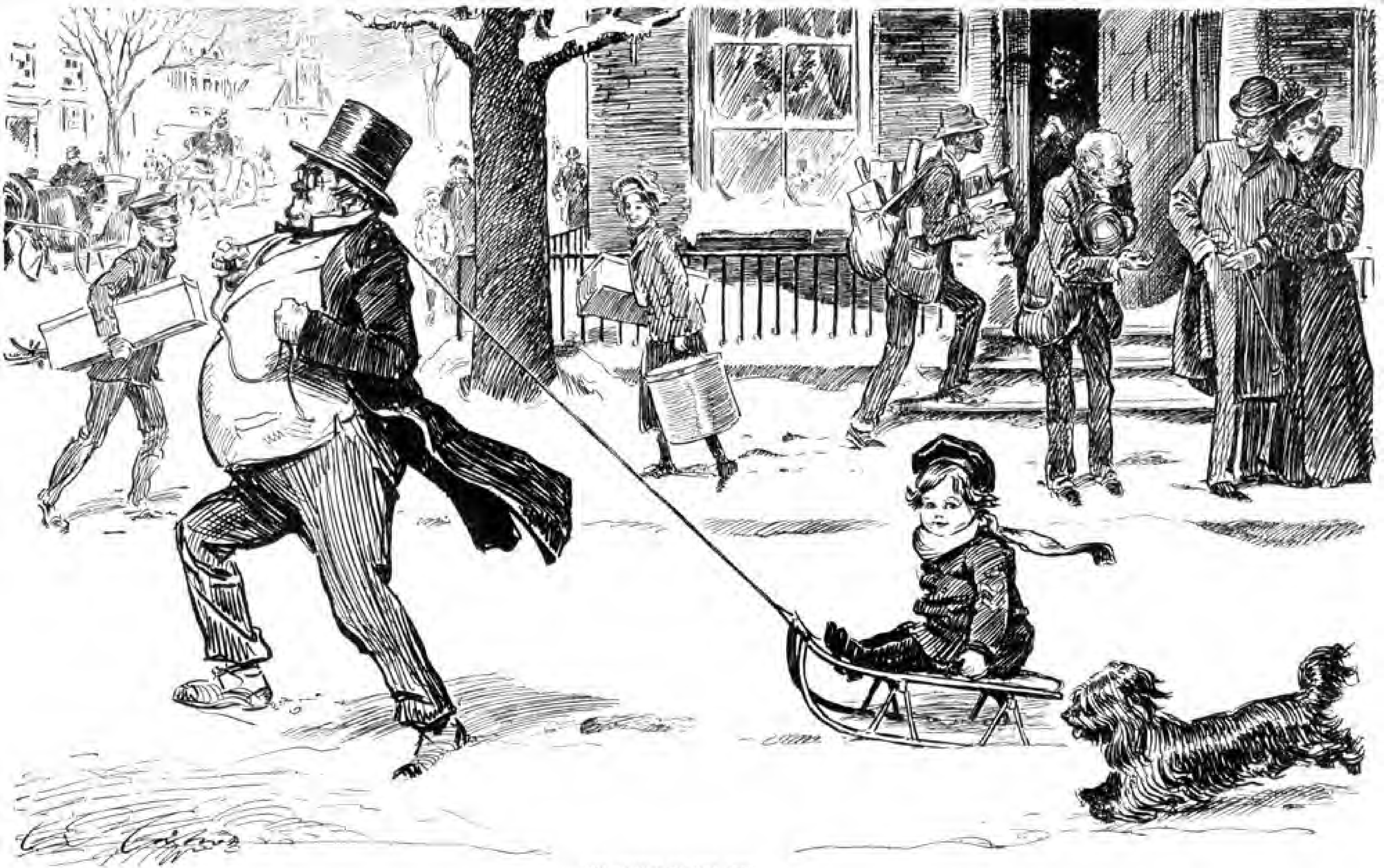


It is a strange paradox that American people have always been hesitant about turning the reins of government over to a military man, yet 19 active generals have been elected. Washington was the first. Because of his great record at the First Continental Congress in 1774, he was chosen to lead the Continental Army.

His brilliant nine-year military career ended with the defeat of Cornwallis at Yorktown on Oct. 19, 1781. With successful military achievements in the French-Indian Wars, at Valley Forge and at Monmouth, Washington showed he was a natural leader and capable of leading the new-born nation during the critical days that lay ahead.

"Long live George Washington," the people shouted at his inauguration. Although not versed in the principles of government, he was honest and ever faithful to the liberty of America. His personal character was worth a great deal to the new democratic experiment.

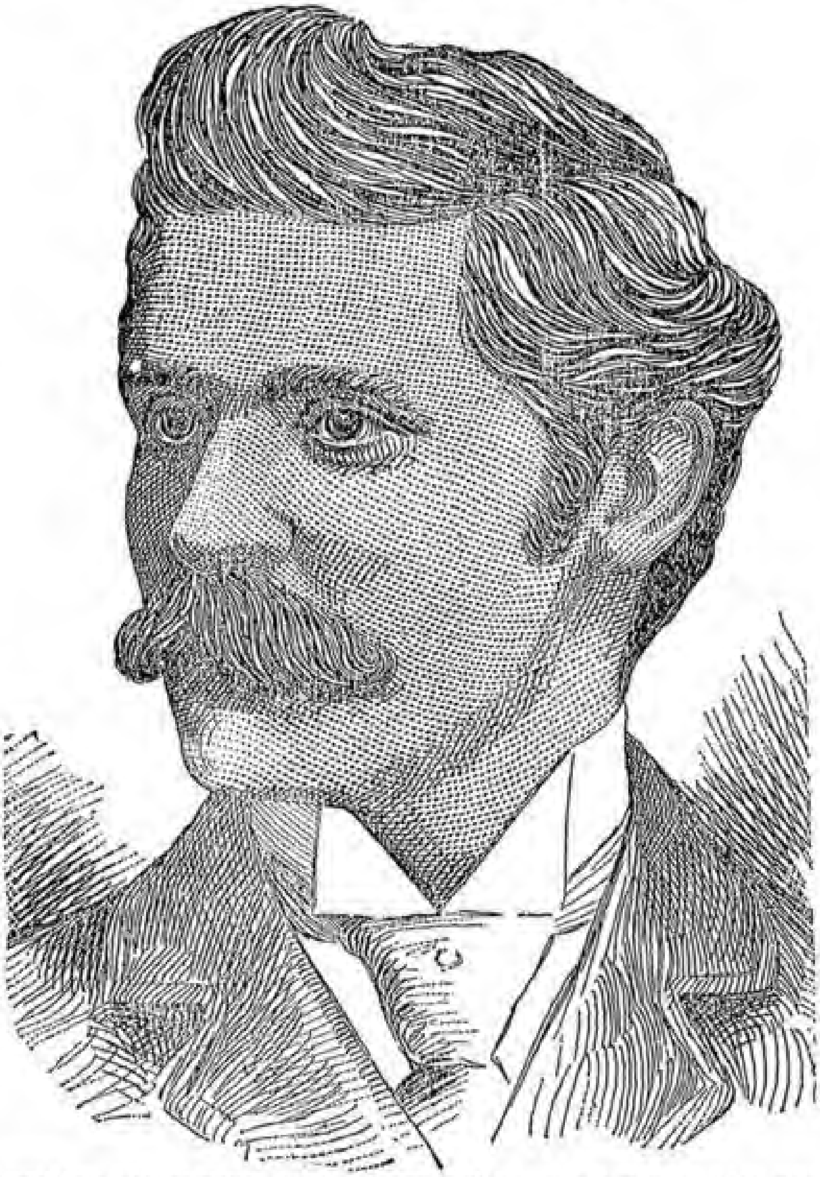
After two terms, Washington let it be known that he wished to retire. His last care was to prepare his "Farewell Address," which coming generations looked to as a priceless political heritage. His administration was important because it was able to launch the government on a safe and enlightened plane. Washington was "First in War, First in Peace and First in the Hearts of His Countrymen."



THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY

JUDGE'S FAMOUS CARTOONIST

Bernard Gillam Recommends Paine's Celery Compound for Exhaustion.



The Buffalo *News*, in a recent article remarks upon the fact that "Bernard Gillam, the cartoonist of Judge, is one of the few living men whose cartoons have ever changed a vote in the U. S. Senate."

Bernard Gillam is a young man, but 35. He received his art education in England. He is to-day the foremost cartoonist of America.

In 1880 he came to Harper's Weekly as the colleague of the immortal Nast. His work afterward for Frank Leslie's and Puck well fitted him for bringing Judge to its present success. In 1886 Mr. Gillam went into partnership with W. J. Arkell, and bought Judge. The full-page colored cartoons, Mr. Gillam's special province on *Judge*, equal the remarkable efforts of the great Keppler, on *Judge's older rival*.

There is probably no form of brain work that is so exhausting, so exacting and so intense as the work of the great artist on the large comic papers. To turn out brilliant ideas with the regularity of machinery and yet keep their work up to the *high standard set by their splendid* reputation, makes fearful demands upon their nervous vitality. Mr. Gillam knows what severe work *means*.

The nervous strain of his responsible position has at times brought him near to prostration and the giving up of his work. He says in a letter dated New York, November 23, 1891:

"No tonic that I have taken has done me so much good as Paine's celery compound. When I am run down or exhausted after particularly exacting work on cartoons and in other artistic occupations, I have found a dose of the compound exceedingly beneficial as a restorative for the nerves."

The racing speed of the marvelous new *processes for swiftly carrying out men's* ideas is taxing to their utmost the nervous systems of countless men and women.

A cry of protest is going up all over the country from medical men against the suicidal waste *of nerve force*. Preachers, editors, lawyers, even doctors themselves, *from their* daily round of hard, anxious work—every brain worker, in fact, who labors draws heavily upon his nervous vitality, must take alarm at the first sign of brain-tire, pressure, fullness or tension in the head, or nervous fatigue.

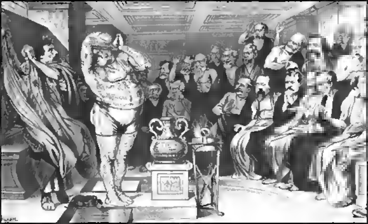
In every city in the United States physicians every day are not only prescribing, but themselves using, Paine's celery compound for weakness and nervous debility, for curing the effect of poor and unhealthy blood, disorders of liver, kidneys, stomach, heart, and the nervous system.

An effective remedy must first enter the blood to cure rheumatism. Local treatment for a constitutional disorder will do no good. Rheumatism, gout, blood-poisoning, scrofula, &c., are diseases lodged in the blood.

Just why Paine's *celery compound cures*, while other remedies fail, is because all its ingredients effectually aid the system to rid itself of any poisonous humors in the blood.

Hundreds of cases have within this year been reported directly from persons, between the ages of 45 and 65, suffering from acute *Bright's disease*, who have been permanently cured by Paine's *celery* compound. It stops the gradual structural changes in the kidneys, restores their vigor, *and removes* such alarming symptoms as the gradual *loss* of strength, pallor of the face, shortness of breath, pain in the back and sides, dropsy, and a puffy condition of the skin. As a spring medicine it is absolutely without a rival.

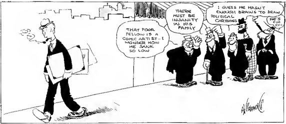
Every overworked man and woman, reduced in strength, flesh, and nervous vigor, will find a powerful restorative in Paine's *celery compound*. It is food for the brain and nerves. It sends new, healthy blood through the arteries. It makes people well.

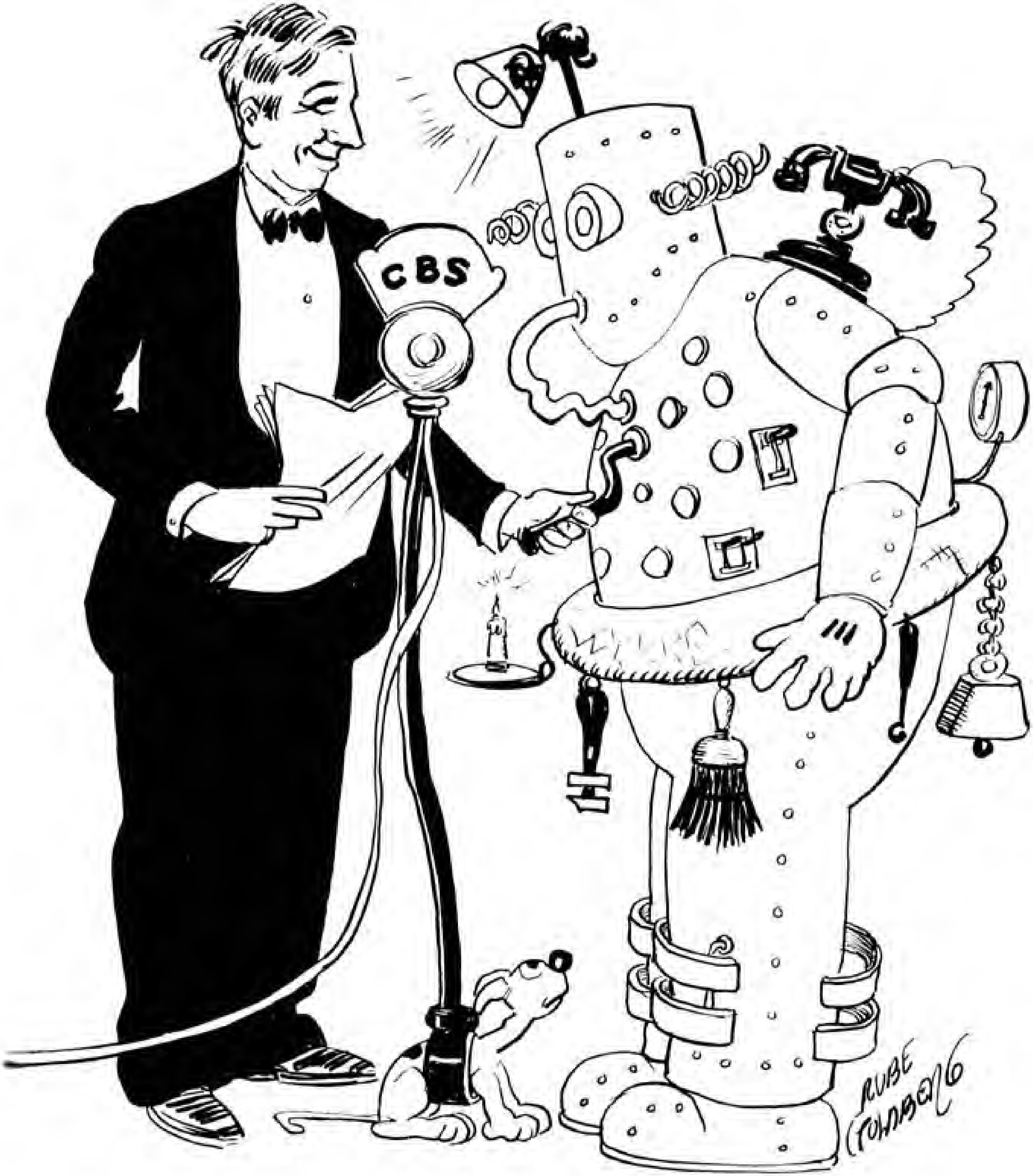


GRIPE of an INVENTOR

by

Rube Goldberg

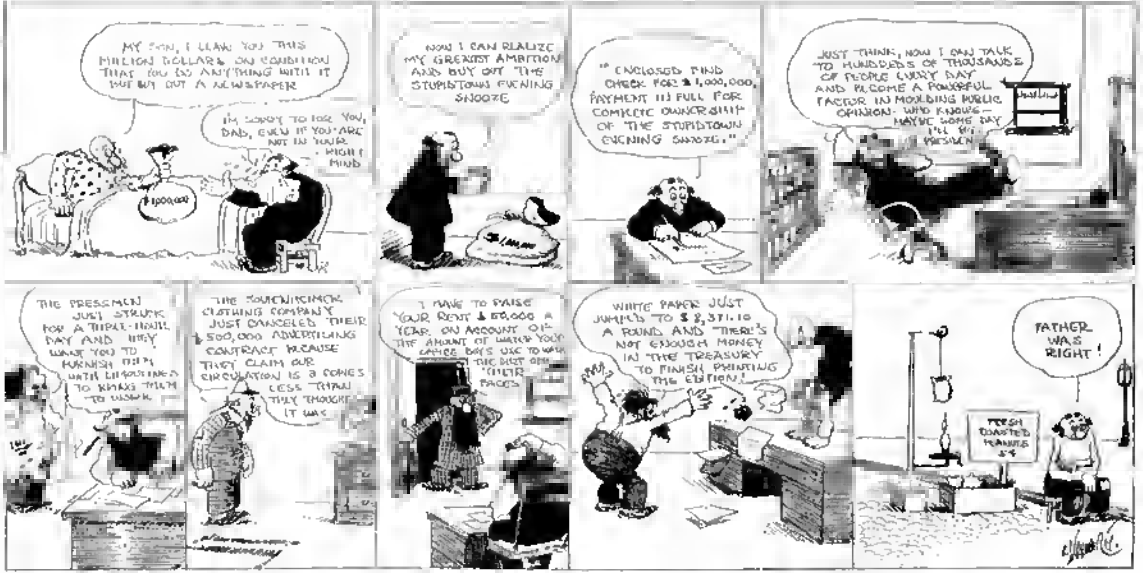

THAT POOR FELLOW IS A COMIC ARTIST – I WONDER HOW HE SANK SO LOW
THERE MUST BE INSANITY IN HIS FAMILY
I GUESS HE HASN'T ENOUGH BRAINS TO DRAW POLITICAL CARTOONS
HE'S CUC COO



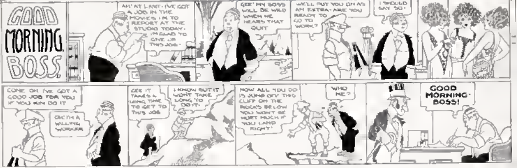
CBS
RUBE GOLDBERG

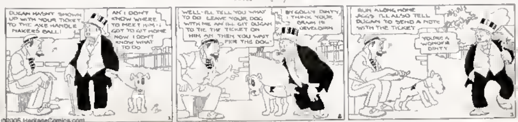
"FATHER WAS RIGHT."

By GOLDBERG.


MY SON, I LEAVE YOU THIS MILLION DOLLARS ON CONDITION THAT YOU DO ANYTHING WITH IT BUT BUY OUT A NEWSPAPER
I'M SORRY TO LOSE YOU, DAD, EVEN IF YOU ARE NOT IN YOUR RIGHT MIND
$1,000,000
NOW I CAN REALIZE MY GREATEST AMBITION AND BUY OUT THE STUPIDTOWN EVENING SNOOZE
$1,000,000
"ENCLOSED FIND CHECK FOR $1,000,000, PAYMENT IN FULL FOR COMPLETE OWNERSHIP OF THE STUPIDTOWN EVENING SNOOZE."
JUST THINK, NOW I CAN TALK TO HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE EVERY DAY AND BECOME A POWERFUL FACTOR IN MOULDING PUBLIC OPINION— WHO KNOWS— MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL BE PRESIDENT
THE PRESSMEN JUST STRUCK FOR A THREE-HOUR DAY AND THEY WANT YOU TO FURNISH THEM WITH LIMOUSINES TO BRING THEM TO WORK
THE SOUENSCHNICK CLOTHING COMPANY JUST CANCELED THEIR $500,000 ADVERTISING CONTRACT BECAUSE THEY CLAIM OUR CIRCULATION IS 3 COPIES LESS THAN THEY THOUGHT IT WAS
I HAVE TO RAISE YOUR RENT $50,000 A YEAR ON ACCOUNT OF THE AMOUNT OF WATER YOUR OFFICE BOYS USE TO WASH THE DIRT OFF THEIR FACES
WHITE PAPER JUST JUMPED TO $8,371.10 A POUND AND THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MONEY IN THE TREASURY TO FINISH PRINTING THE EDITION!
FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS 5¢
FATHER WAS RIGHT!

JUN 13 26


GOOD MORNING BOSS
AH! AT LAST - I'VE GOT A JOB IN THE MOVIES - I'M TO REPORT AT THE STUDIO TODAY. I'M GLAD TO GIVE UP THIS JOB -
GEE' MY BOSS WILL BE WILD WHEN HE HEARS THAT I QUIT
WE'LL PUT YOU ON AS AN EXTRA - ARE YOU READY TO GO TO WORK?
I SHOULD SAY SO -
COME ON I'VE GOT A GOOD JOB FOR YOU IF YOU KIN DO IT
OH I'M A WILLING WORKER
GEE IT TAKES A LONG TIME TO GET TO THIS JOB
I KNOW BUT IT WONT TAKE LONG TO DO IT -
NOW ALL YOU DO IS JUMP OFF THIS CLIFF ON THE ROCKS BELOW YOU WON'T BE HURT MUCH IF YOU LAND RIGHT'
WHO ME?
GOOD MORNING - BOSS!

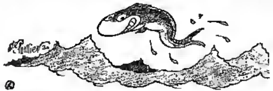

DUGAN HASN'T SHOWN UP WITH YOUR TICKET TO THE AXE HANDLE MAKERS BALL!
AH I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO MEET HIM - I GOT TO GIT HOME NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
1
WELL - I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO LEAVE YOUR DOG WITH ME AN I'LL GIT DUGAN TO TIE THE TICKET ON HIM AN THEN YOU WAIT FOR THE DOG."
BY GOLLY DINTY I THINK YOUR BRAIN IS DEVELOPIN
2
RUN ALONG HOME JIGGS I'LL ALSO TELL DUGAN TO SEND A NOTE WITH THE TICKET
YOU'RE A WONDER DINTY
3

©2005 HeritageComics.com

GOOFUS ANIMALS

By
HERBERT KIRK
Drawings by Nate Collier

Trade-Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office



Goofus Reasoning

The Goofus Dolphin wiped his lips,
They had been wet with spray,
Said he, "I'm tired of my role
Of sporting night and day.

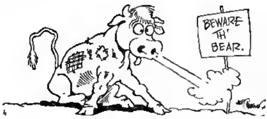
"Sea writers when they write of me
In paragraphs or verse
Are sure to mention how I sport,
They've made my life a curse.

For I would lead a quiet life,
Domestic and quite grave
But to play up to my public
I must sport from wave to wave!"

GOOFUS ANIMALS

By HERBERT KIRK.
Drawings by NATE Collier

Trade-Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office



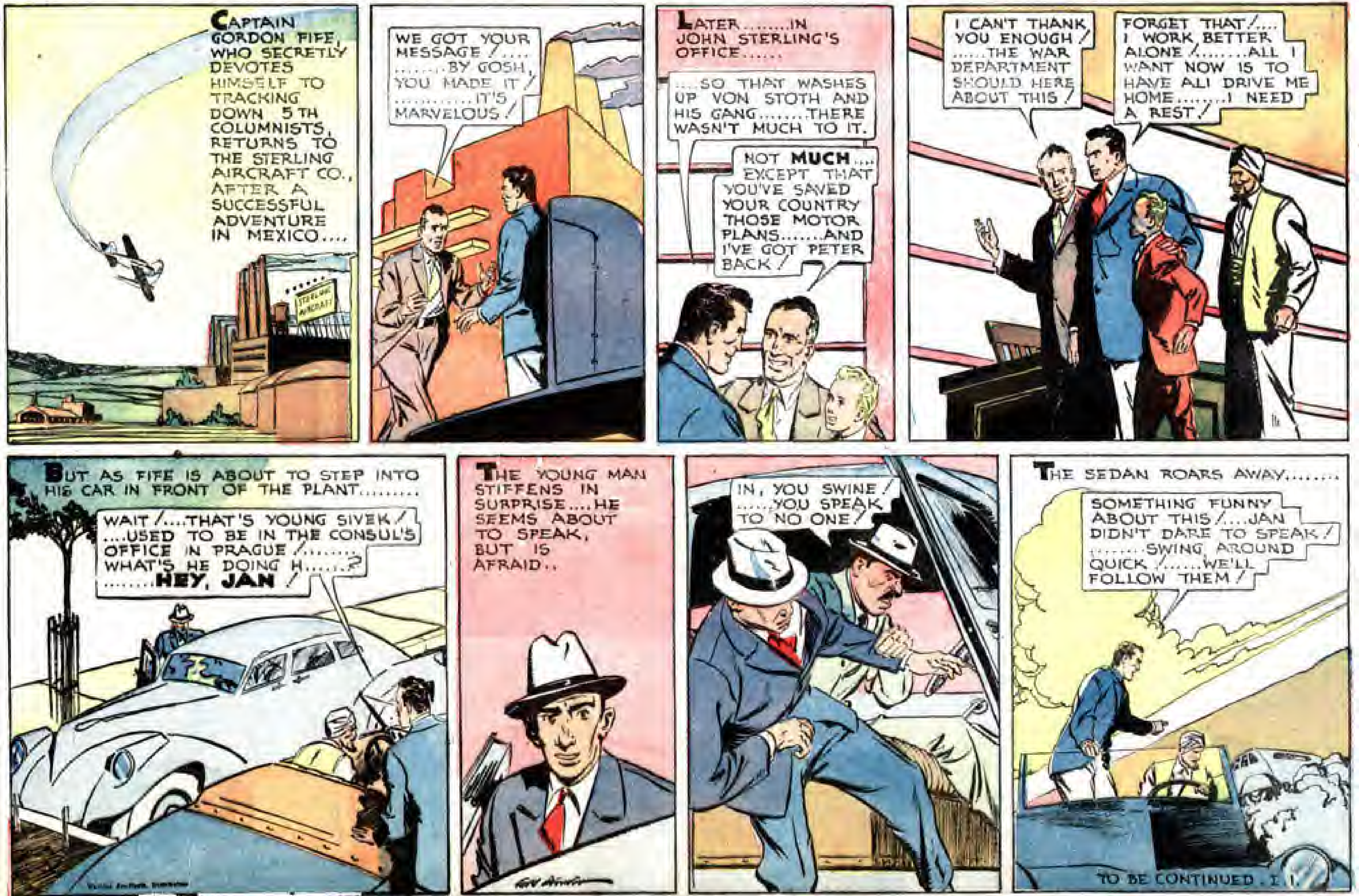
Goofus Wall Street Notes

This poor Goofus Bull it seems had his full
Of scrapping and fighting with Bears;
His horns are askew
His teeth knocked out, too,
And his hide 's full of rents and of tears.

But there'll come a time in the sweet buy and buy
When this Bull will recover his poise;
We can hasten the day
He'll return to the fray
By making a prosperous noise!

GORDON FIFE

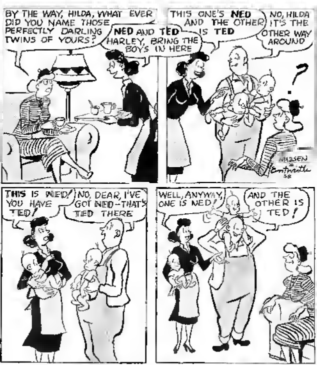
by BOB MOORE
& CARL PFEUFER


CAPTAIN GORDON FIFE, WHO SECRETLY DEVOTES HIMSELF TO TRACKING DOWN 5TH COLUMNISTS, RETURNS TO THE STERLING AIRCRAFT CO., AFTER A SUCCESSFUL ADVENTURE IN MEXICO....
STERLING AIRCRAFT
WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE /........BY GOSH, YOU MADE IT /..............IT'S MARVELOUS /
LATER........IN JOHN STERLING'S OFFICE......
....SO THAT WASHES UP VON STOTH AND HIS GANG........THERE WASN'T MUCH TO IT.
NOT MUCH.... EXCEPT THAT YOU'VE SAVED YOUR COUNTRY THOSE MOTOR PLANS.......AND I'VE GOT PETER BACK /
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH /......THE WAR DEPARTMENT SHOULD HERE ABOUT THIS /
FORGET THAT /.... I WORK BETTER ALONE /........ALL I WANT NOW IS TO HAVE ALI DRIVE ME HOME.........I NEED A REST /
BUT AS FIFE IS ABOUT TO STEP INTO HIS CAR IN FRONT OF THE PLANT..........
WAIT /....THAT'S YOUNG SIVEK / ....USED TO BE IN THE CONSUL'S OFFICE IN PRAGUE /........ WHAT'S HE DOING H......? ....HEY, JAN /
THE YOUNG MAN STIFFENS IN SURPRISE....HE SEEMS ABOUT TO SPEAK, BUT IS AFRAID..
IN, YOU SWINE / ......YOU SPEAK TO NO ONE /
THE SEDAN ROARS AWAY........
SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS /....JAN DIDN'T DARE TO SPEAK / ....SWING AROUND QUICK /.......WE'LL FOLLOW THEM /
TO BE CONTINUED. 1-1.

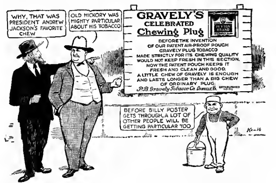
Chester Gould

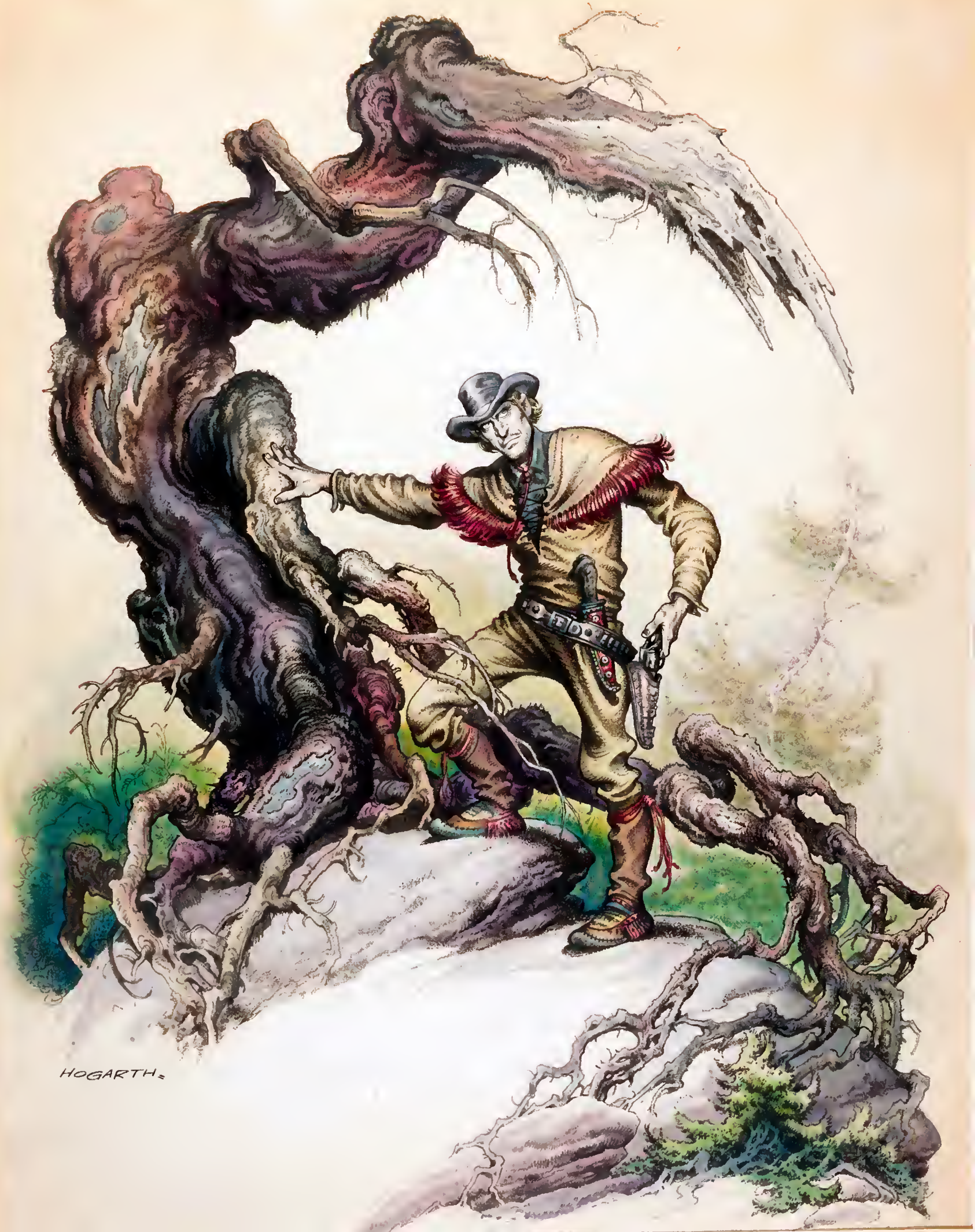
Gramps and Hired Hand Harley:

Madsen
and
Entwistle


BY THE WAY, HILDA, WHAT EVER DID YOU NAME THOSE PERFECTLY DARLING TWINS OF YOURS?
NED AND **TED** HARLEY, BRING THE BOYS IN HERE
THIS ONE'S **NED** AND THE OTHER IS **TED**
NO, HILDA IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND
?
MADSEN * Entwistle **
THIS IS NED! YOU HAVE TED!
NO, DEAR, I'VE GOT NED—THAT'S TED THERE
WELL, ANYWAY, ONE IS NED!
AND THE OTHER IS TED!

The only difference is in Hilda's and Harley's opinions.


WHY, THAT WAS PRESIDENT ANDREW JACKSON'S FAVORITE CHEW
OLD HICKORY WAS MIGHTY PARTICULAR ABOUT HIS TOBACCO
GRAVELY'S CELEBRATED Chewing Plug
PEYTON BRAND
BEFORE THE INVENTION OF OUR PATENT AIR-PROOF POUCH GRAVELY PLUG TOBACCO MADE STRICTLY FOR ITS CHEWING QUALITY WOULD NOT KEEP FRESH IN THIS SECTION. NOW THE PATENT POUCH KEEPS IT FRESH AND CLEAN AND GOOD.
A LITTLE CHEW OF GRAVELY IS ENOUGH AND LASTS LONGER THAN A BIG CHEW OF ORDINARY PLUG
P. B. Gravely Tobacco Co. DANVILLE, VA.
ESTABLISHED
BEFORE BILLY POSTER GETS THROUGH, A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE WILL BE GETTING PARTICULAR TOO
Keast


HOGARTH

THE HALL-MILLS CASE

A DAILY PICTURE STORY OF
THE MYSTERIOUS JERSEY TRAGEDY

WATCH FOR
TOMORROW'S INSTALLMENT

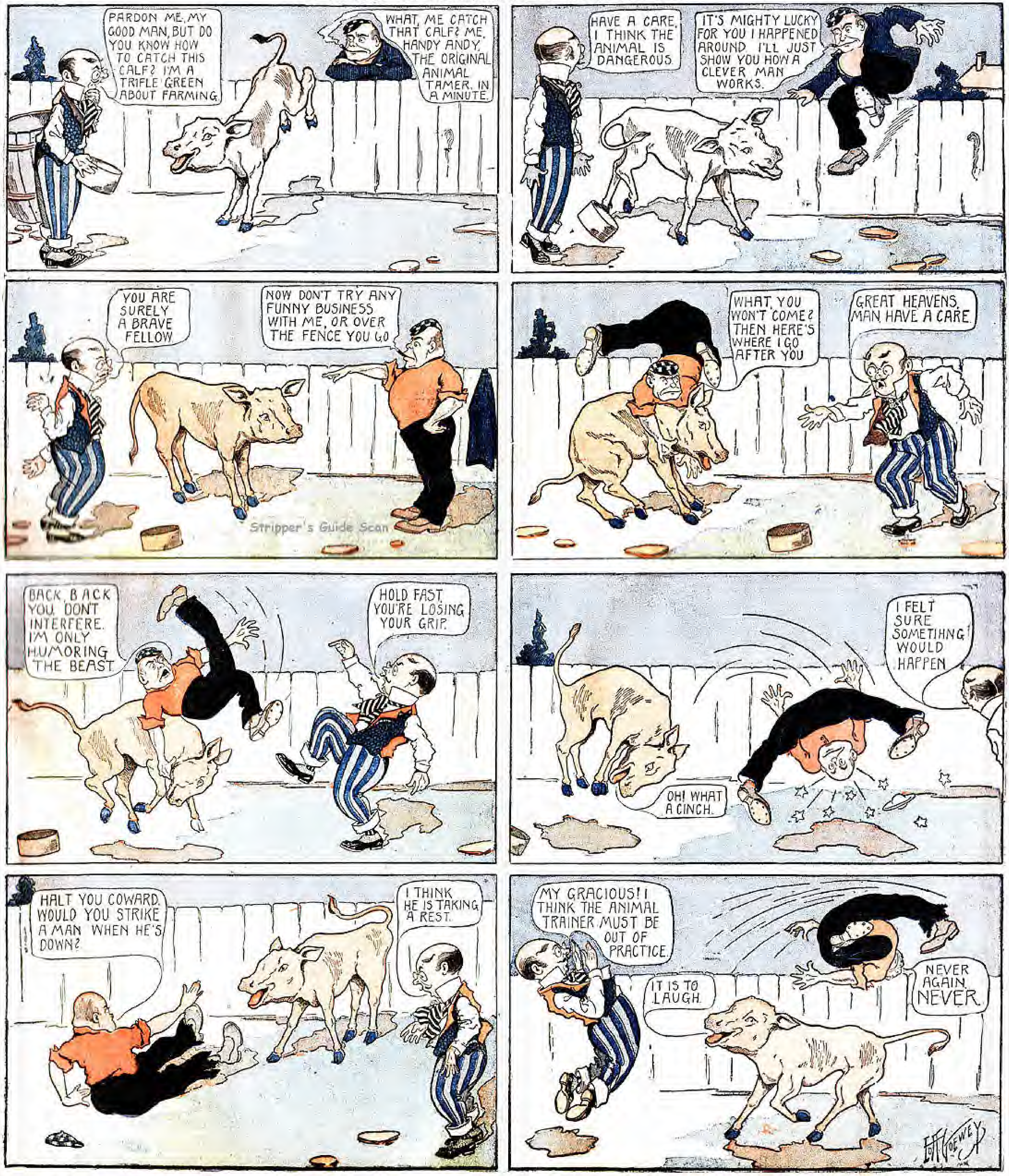
In the Somerset County Court House, at Somerville, N. J., a stately building of white stone, the most dramatic trial in a decade is taking place as Mrs. Frances Stevens Hall and her brothers, Henry and Willie fight to escape "chair."

From the far corners of the state the curious have flocked to witness this hectic struggle of life and death being fought out by the foremost counsel of the commonwealth, one side headed by Special Prosecutor Alexander W. Simpson and the other by Robert H. McCarter.

Lunch boxes are once more in vogue in Somerville, as these three women so plainly demonstrate as they sit on the steps of the court house munching their lunch rather than lose time by going to their homes which are in a remote part of the town.

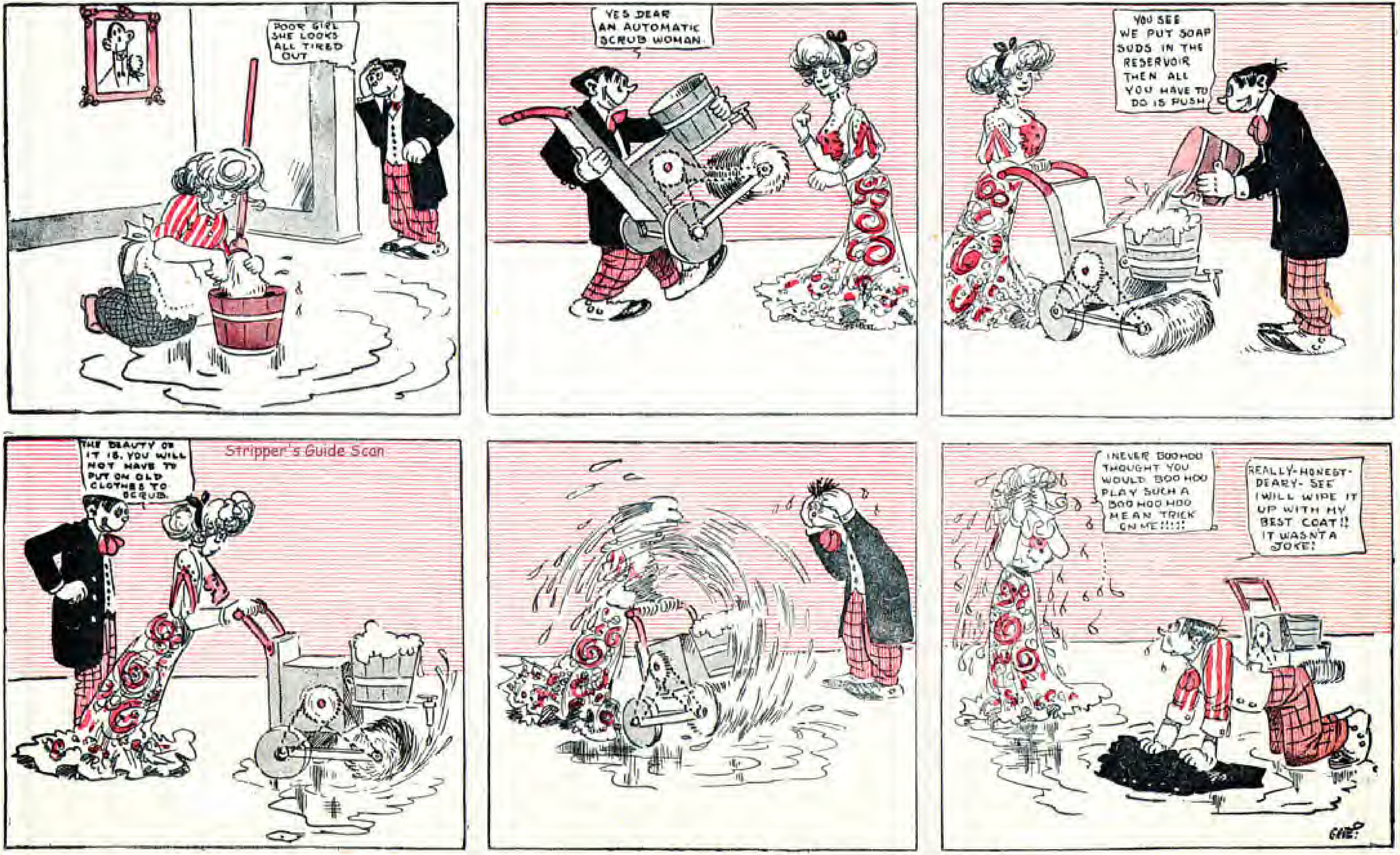
HANDY ANDY, THE MAN OF GOOD INTENTIONS.

HE ASSISTS MR. SUBURBANITE TO CATCH THE CALF


PARDON ME, MY GOOD MAN, BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW TO CATCH THIS CALF? I'M A TRIFLE GREEN ABOUT FARMING.
WHAT, ME CATCH THAT CALF? ME, HANDY ANDY, THE ORIGINAL ANIMAL TAMER. IN A MINUTE.
HAVE A CARE. I THINK THE ANIMAL IS DANGEROUS.
IT'S MIGHTY LUCKY FOR YOU I HAPPENED AROUND. I'LL JUST SHOW YOU HOW A CLEVER MAN WORKS.
YOU ARE SURELY A BRAVE FELLOW.
NOW DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS WITH ME, OR OVER THE FENCE YOU GO.
WHAT, YOU WON'T COME? THEN HERE'S WHERE I GO AFTER YOU
GREAT HEAVENS, MAN HAVE A CARE.
BACK BACK YOU. DON'T INTERFERE. I'M ONLY HUMORING THE BEAST.
HOLD FAST. YOU'RE LOSING YOUR GRIP.
I FELT SURE SOMETIHNG WOULD HAPPEN
OH! WHAT A CINCH.
HALT YOU COWARD. WOULD YOU STRIKE A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN?
I THINK HE IS TAKING A REST.
MY GRACIOUS! I THINK THE ANIMAL TRAINER MUST BE OUT OF PRACTICE.
IT IS TO LAUGH.
NEVER AGAIN. NEVER.

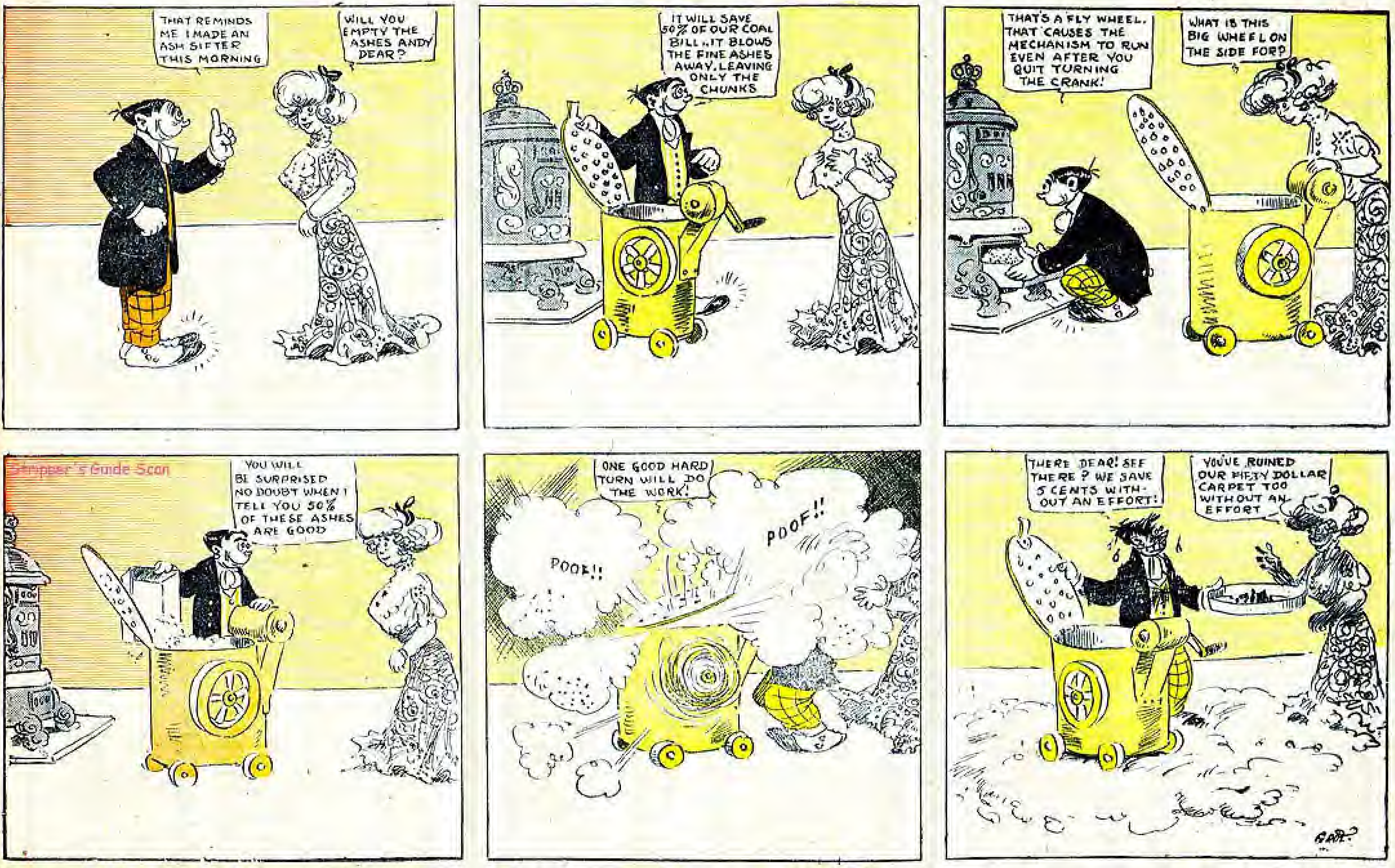
Stripper's Guide Scan

HANDY ANDY


POOR GIRL SHE LOOKS ALL TIRED OUT
YES DEAR AN AUTOMATIC SCRUB WOMAN.
YOU SEE WE PUT SOAP SUDS IN THE RESERVOIR THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUSH
THE BEAUTY OF IT IS, YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO PUT ON OLD CLOTHES TO SCRUB.
I NEVER BOOHOO THOUGHT YOU WOULD BOO HOO PLAY SUCH A BOO HOO HOO MEAN TRICK ON ME!!!!!
REALLY-HONEST-DEARY- SEE I WILL WIPE IT UP WITH MY BEST COAT!! IT WASN'T A JOKE!

Stripper's Guide Scan

HANDY ANDY


WILL YOU EMPTY THE ASHES ANDY DEAR?
THAT REMINDS ME I MADE AN ASH SIFTER THIS MORNING
IT WILL SAVE 50% OF OUR COAL BILL.. IT BLOWS THE FINE ASHES AWAY, LEAVING ONLY THE CHUNKS
WHAT IS THIS BIG WHEEL ON THE SIDE FOR?
THAT'S A FLY WHEEL. THAT CAUSES THE MECHANISM TO RUN EVEN AFTER YOU QUIT TURNING THE CRANK!
YOU WILL BE SURPRISED NO DOUBT WHEN I TELL YOU 50% OF THESE ASHES ARE GOOD
ONE GOOD HARD TURN WILL DO THE WORK!
POOF!!
POOF!!
THERE DEAR! SEE THERE? WE SAVE 5 CENTS WITH-OUT AN EFFORT!
YOU'VE RUINED OUR FIFTY DOLLAR CARPET TOO WITHOUT AN EFFORT

Stripper's Guide Scan

MOVIES

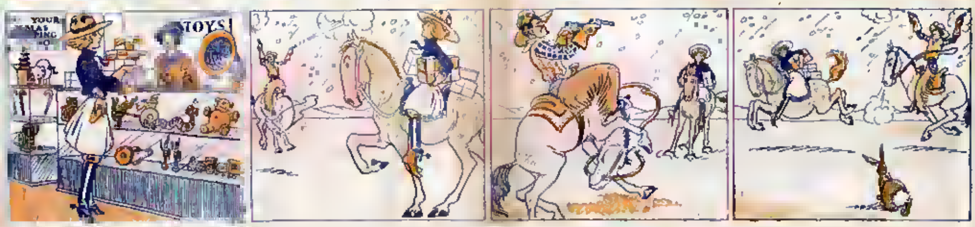
Haphazard Helen

in

"Why Pie-Eyed Pete Signed the Pledge"

Art & Pictures by Burroughs — Verse by J.P. McEvoy

Copyright, [illegible]

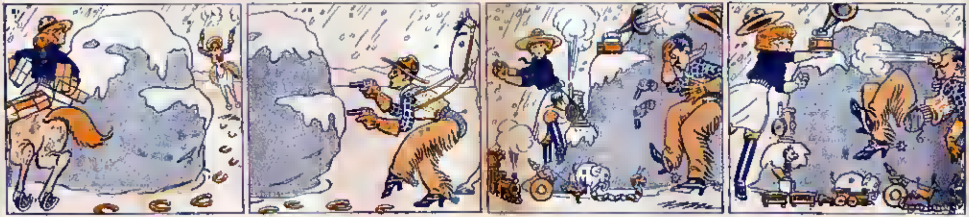


Hap Helen is buying a bevy of toys.
Oh, look — fifty dollars! (Don't make so much noise.)

A bold, bloomin' bandit, who's boozy and bad,
He's trying to scare our Hap Helen — the cad!

But think you she'll scare for this galloping gink?
If such you are thinking remodel your think.

She's running away, but I betcha she's got
A sly, cunning scheme in her cute little knot.



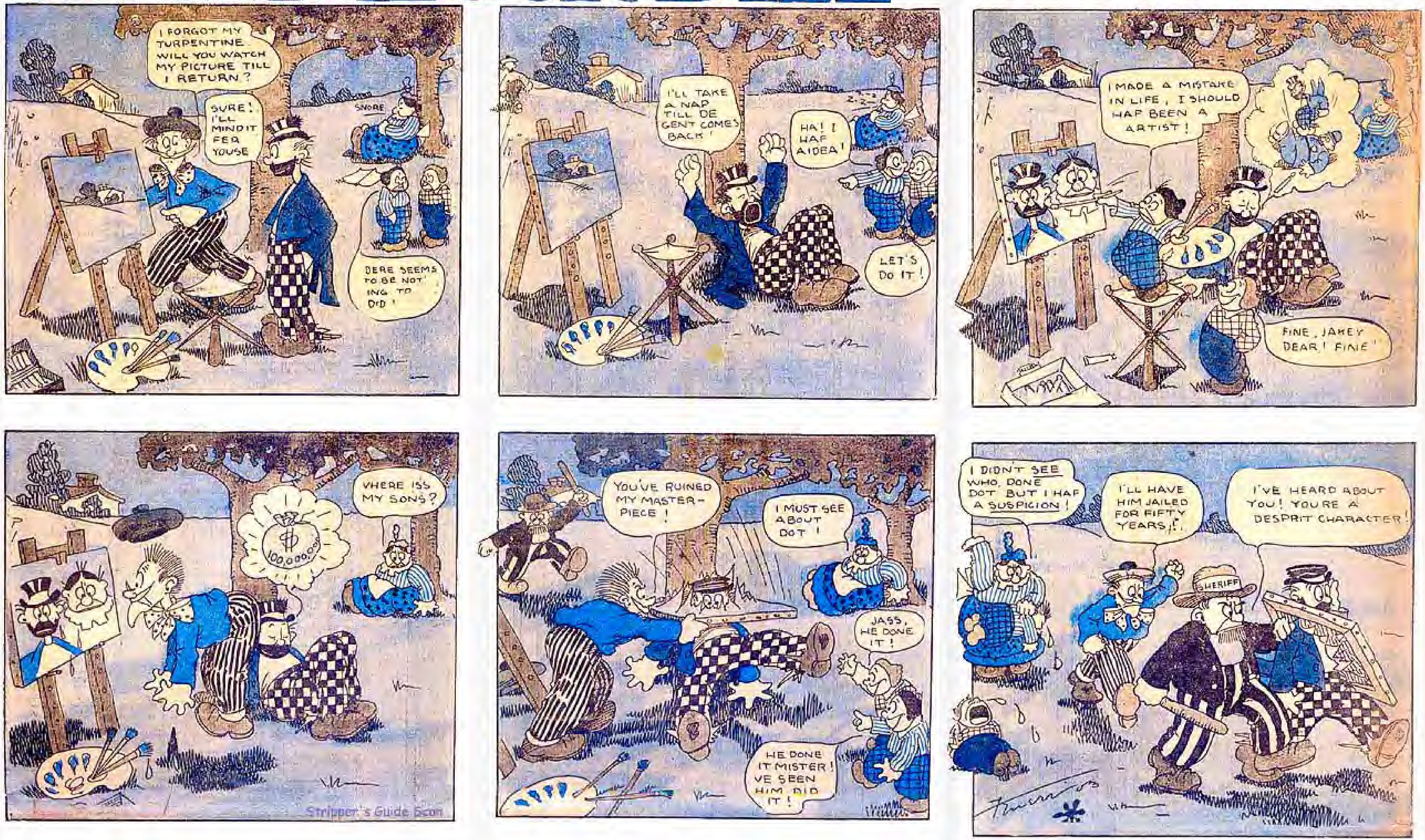
He's chasing her madly, the son of a gun,
But soon she will bounce something hard on his bun.

For that is her habit, for that is her way:
And rude she can be to the jocular jay.

"I'm sorry I swallowed the last drink or two,"
Said Pete. I don't blame him, and neither do you.

Oh, right in the peepers of poor Pie-Eyed Pete.
He'll shy from Hap Helen the next time they meet.

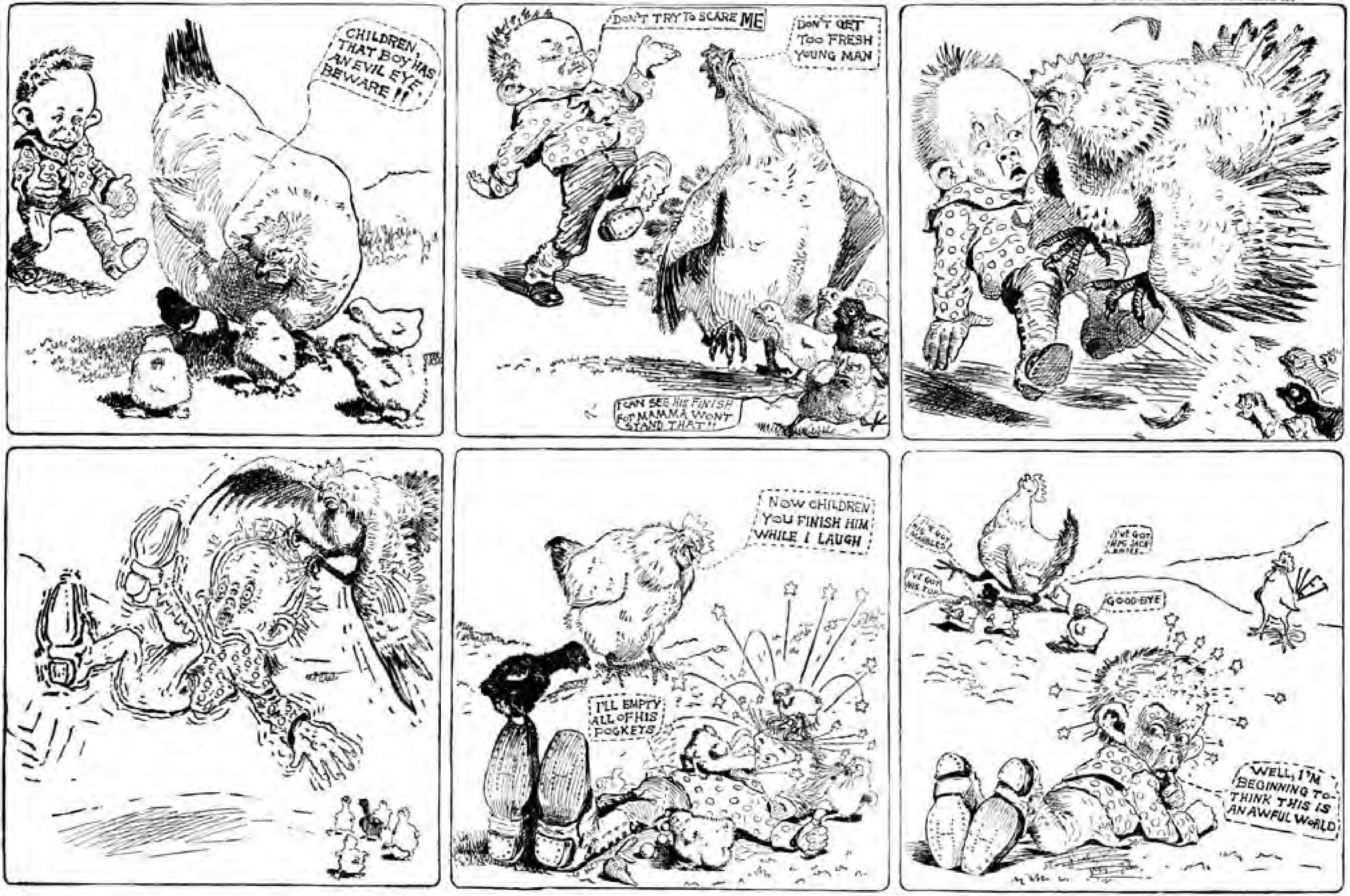
HARD LUCK BILL BUMPS UP AGAINST MORE TROUBLE

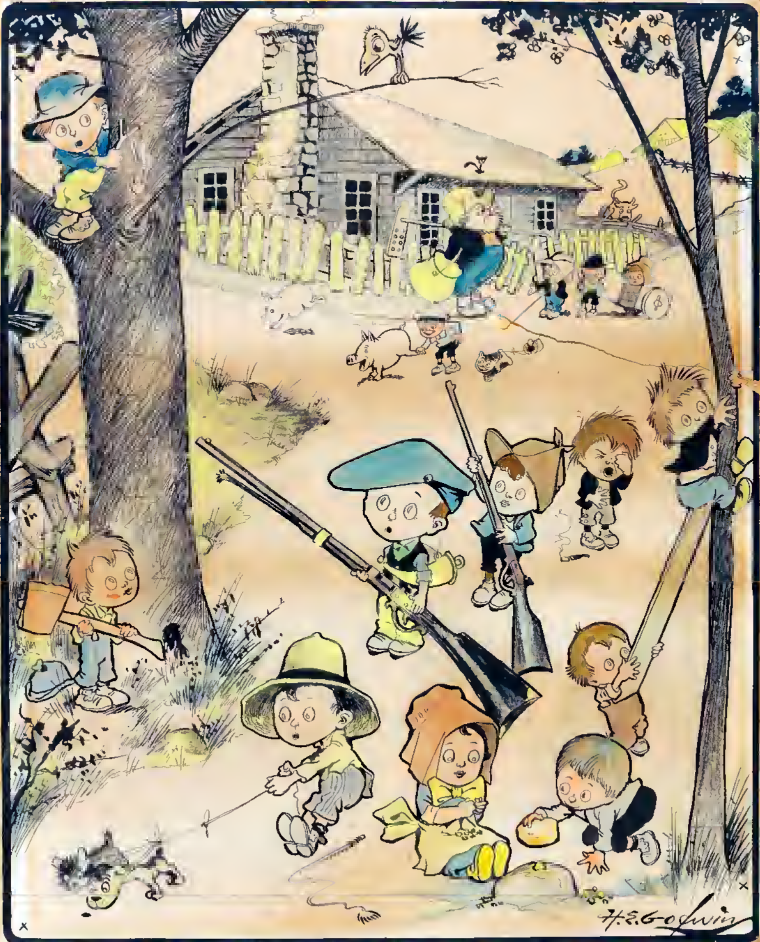

I FORGOT MY TURPENTINE. WILL YOU WATCH MY PICTURE TILL I RETURN?
SURE! I'LL MIND IT FER YOUSE
SNORE
DERE SEEMS TO BE NOT' ING TO DID!
I'LL TAKE A NAP TILL DE GENT COMES BACK!
Z-Z
HA! I HAF AIDEA!
LET'S DO IT!
I MADE A MISTAKE IN LIFE, I SHOULD HAF BEEN A ARTIST!
FINE, JAKEY DEAR! FINE!
WHERE ISS MY SONS?
$ 100,000,000
YOU'VE RUINED MY MASTER-PIECE!
I MUST SEE ABOUT DOT!
JASS, HE DONE IT!
HE DONE IT MISTER! VE SEEN HIM DID IT!
I DIDN'T SEE WHO DONE DOT BUT I HAF A SUSPICION!
I'LL HAVE HIM JAILED FOR FIFTY YEARS!
SHERIFF
I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE A DESPRIT CHARACTER!

Stripper's Guide Scan

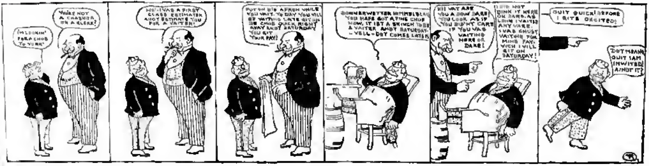
HARDY HIRAM AND THE HAUGHTY HEN.

(COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.)


CHILDREN, THAT BOY HAS AN EVIL EYE. BEWARE!!
DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME
DON'T GET TOO FRESH YOUNG MAN
I CAN SEE HIS FINISH FOR MAMMA WON'T STAND THAT!!
NOW CHILDREN YOU FINISH HIM WHILE I LAUGH
I'LL EMPTY ALL OF HIS POCKETS
I'VE GOT HIS MARBLES!
I'VE GOT HIS TOP
I'VE GOT HIS JACK KNIFE.
GOOD-BYE
WELL, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS IS AN AWFUL WORLD

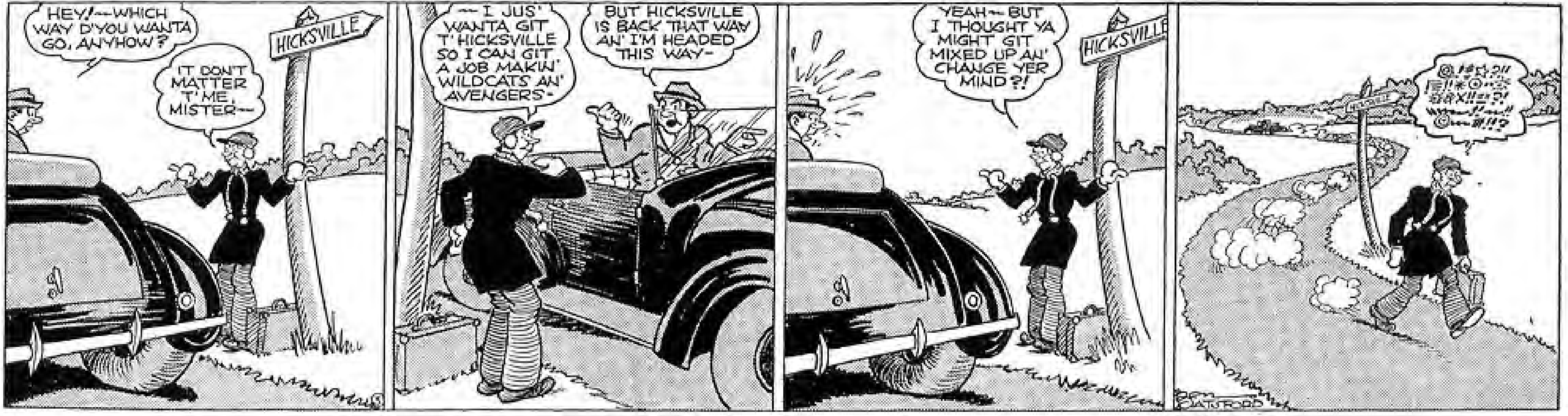

H. S. Godwin

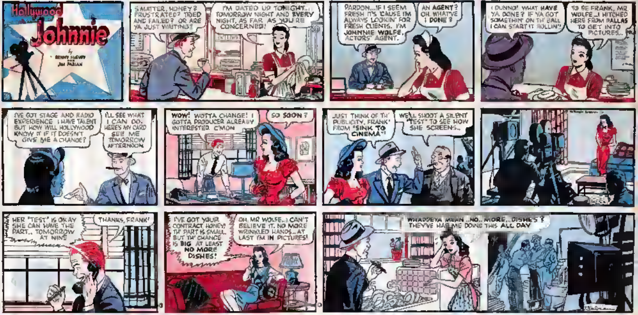
HEINE HIMMELBLEU ON A NEW JOB—IT'S A FINE ONE, AIND'T IT?

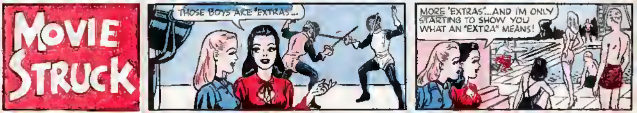

I'M LOOKIN' FOR A CHOB TO VORK
YOU'RE NOT A CHASHIER OR A CLERK?
NO!—I VAS A FIRST CLASS ESTIMATER AND I ESTIMATE YOU FOR A VAITER!
PUT ON DIS APRON WHILE YOU VAIT. TO DAY YOU VILL BE VAITING LATE GIT ON DE CHOB QUICK RIGHT AWAY AND SATURDAY YOU GIT YOUR PAY!
DONNERWETTER HIMMELBLEAU YOU HAFE GOT A FINE CHOB NOW, IT IST A SKINCH TO BE A VAITER AND SATURDAY—VELL—DOT COMES LATER
HI! VAT ARE YOU A DOIN' DARE! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU DIDN'T CARE IF YOU VAS VAITING HERE OR DARE!
I DID NOT DINK IT HERE OR DARE. AS LONG I VAITED ANY VARE. I VAS CHUST VAITING FOR MINE PAY. VICH I VILL GIT ON SATURDAY!
QUIT QUICK! BEFORE I GITS EXCITED!
DOT MEANS QUIT I AM INVITED! AINDT IT?

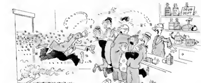
Hickory Hanks

By Ben Batsford


HEY!—WHICH WAY D'YOU WANTA GO, ANYHOW?
IT DON'T MATTER T'ME, MISTER—
HICKSVILLE
—I JUS' WANTA GIT T' HICKSVILLE SO I CAN GIT A JOB MAKIN' WILDCATS AN' AVENGERS—
BUT HICKSVILLE IS BACK THAT WAY AN' I'M HEADED THIS WAY—
YEAH—BUT I THOUGHT YA MIGHT GIT MIXED UP AN' CHANGE YER MIND?!
HICKSVILLE
BATSFORD

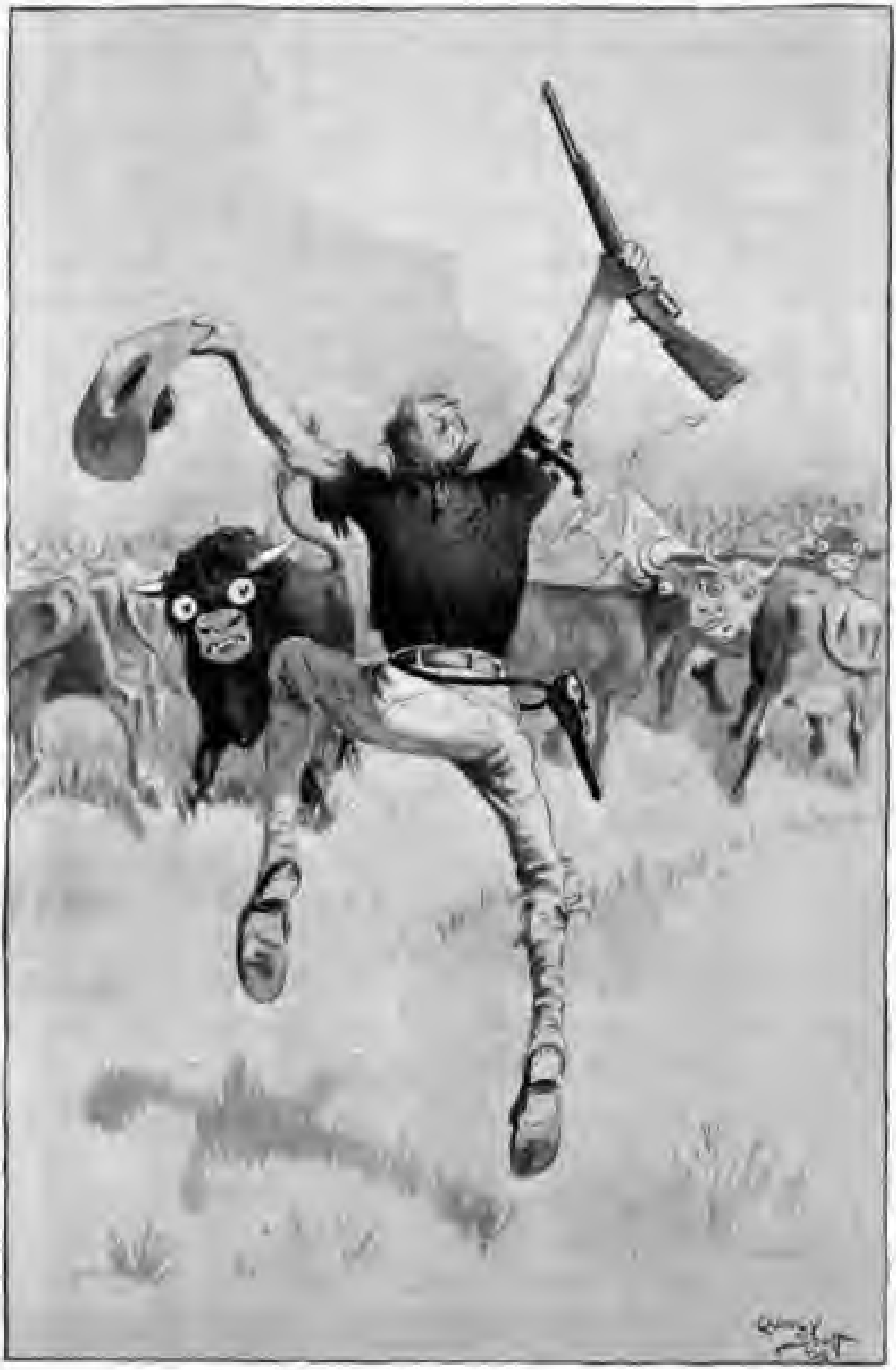

Hollywood Johnnie
by
BENNY McEVOY
and
JIM FABIAN
S'MATTER, HONEY? FRUSTRATED? TRIED AND FAILED? OR ARE YA JUST WAITING?
I'M DATED UP TONIGHT... TOMORROW NIGHT AND EVERY NIGHT, AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED!
PARDON...IF I SEEM FRESH IT'S 'CAUSE I'M ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR FRESH CLIENTS. I'M JOHNNIE WOLFE, ACTORS' AGENT.
AN AGENT? OH, WHAT'VE I DONE?
I DUNNO! WHAT HAVE YA DONE? IF YA GOT SOMETHIN' ON TH' BALL I CAN START IT ROLLIN'!
TO BE FRANK, MR. WOLFE...I HITCHED HERE FROM DALLAS TO GET INTO PICTURES...
I'VE GOT STAGE AND RADIO EXPERIENCE. I HAVE TALENT BUT HOW WILL HOLLYWOOD KNOW IT IF IT DOESN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE?
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. HERE'S MY CARD SEE ME TOMORROW AFTERNOON.
WOW! WOTTA CHANGE! I GOTTA PRODUCER ALREADY INTERESTED. C'MON
SO SOON?
JUST THINK OF TH' PUBLICITY, FRANK! FROM "SINK TO CINEMA"!
WE'LL SHOOT A SILENT "TEST" TO SEE HOW SHE SCREENS..
HER "TEST" IS OKAY SHE CAN HAVE THE PART.. TOMORROW AT NINE
THANKS, FRANK!
I'VE GOT YOUR CONTRACT HONEY! TH' PART IS SMALL BUT TH' CHANCE IS BIG AT LEAST NO MORE DISHES!
OH, MR WOLFE...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. NO MORE WRINKLED HANDS...AT LAST I'M IN PICTURES!
WHADDEYA MEAN ..NO.. MORE... DISHES? THEY'VE HAD ME DOING THIS ALL DAY


MOVIE STRUCK
THOSE BOYS ARE "EXTRAS"...
MORE "EXTRAS"...AND I'M ONLY STARTING TO SHOW YOU WHAT AN "EXTRA" MEANS!



"What have you got for bee sting?

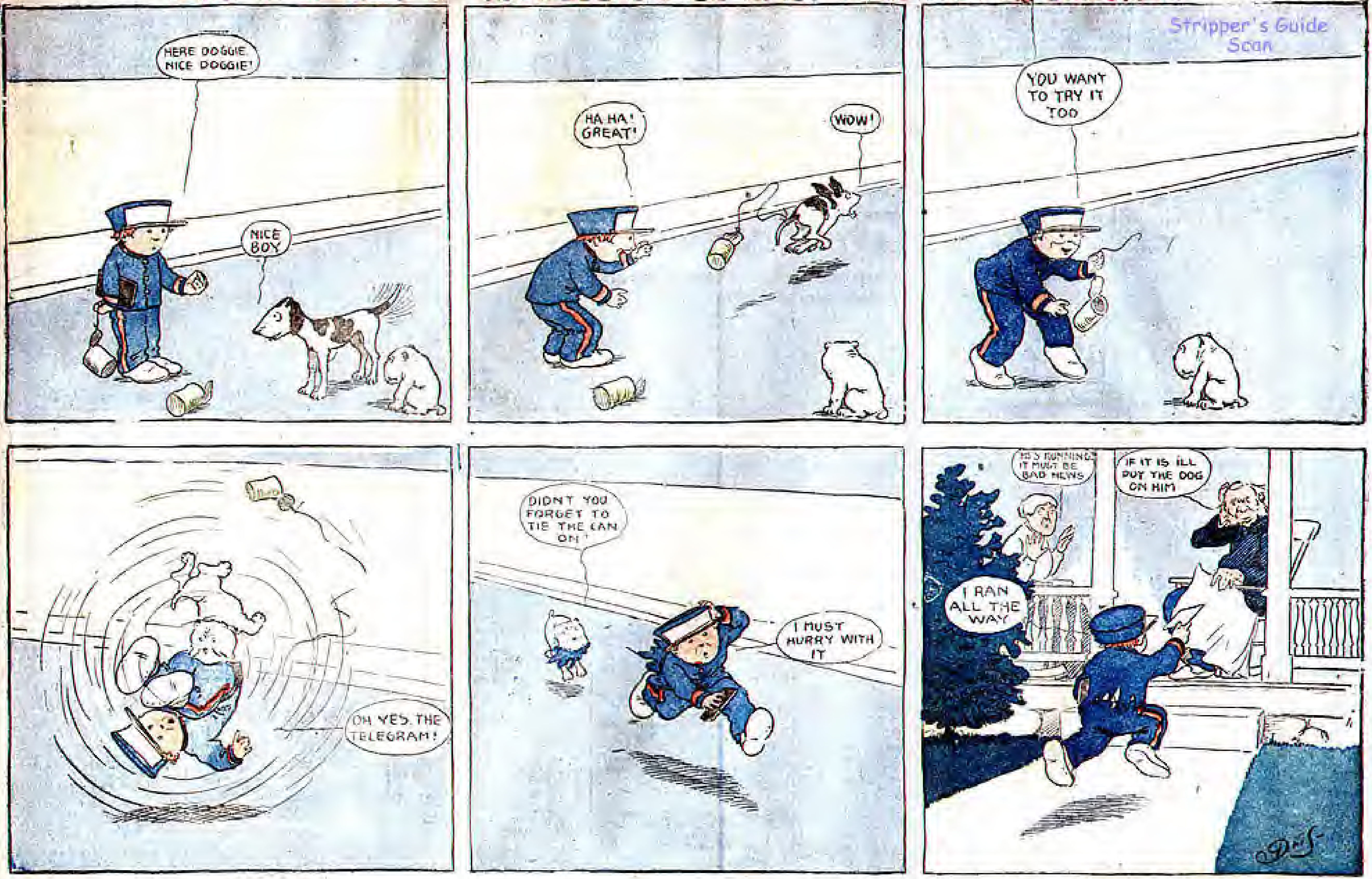
Bill Holman



A wild long-legged creature came hallooing, "Eeee-yah, get along!"

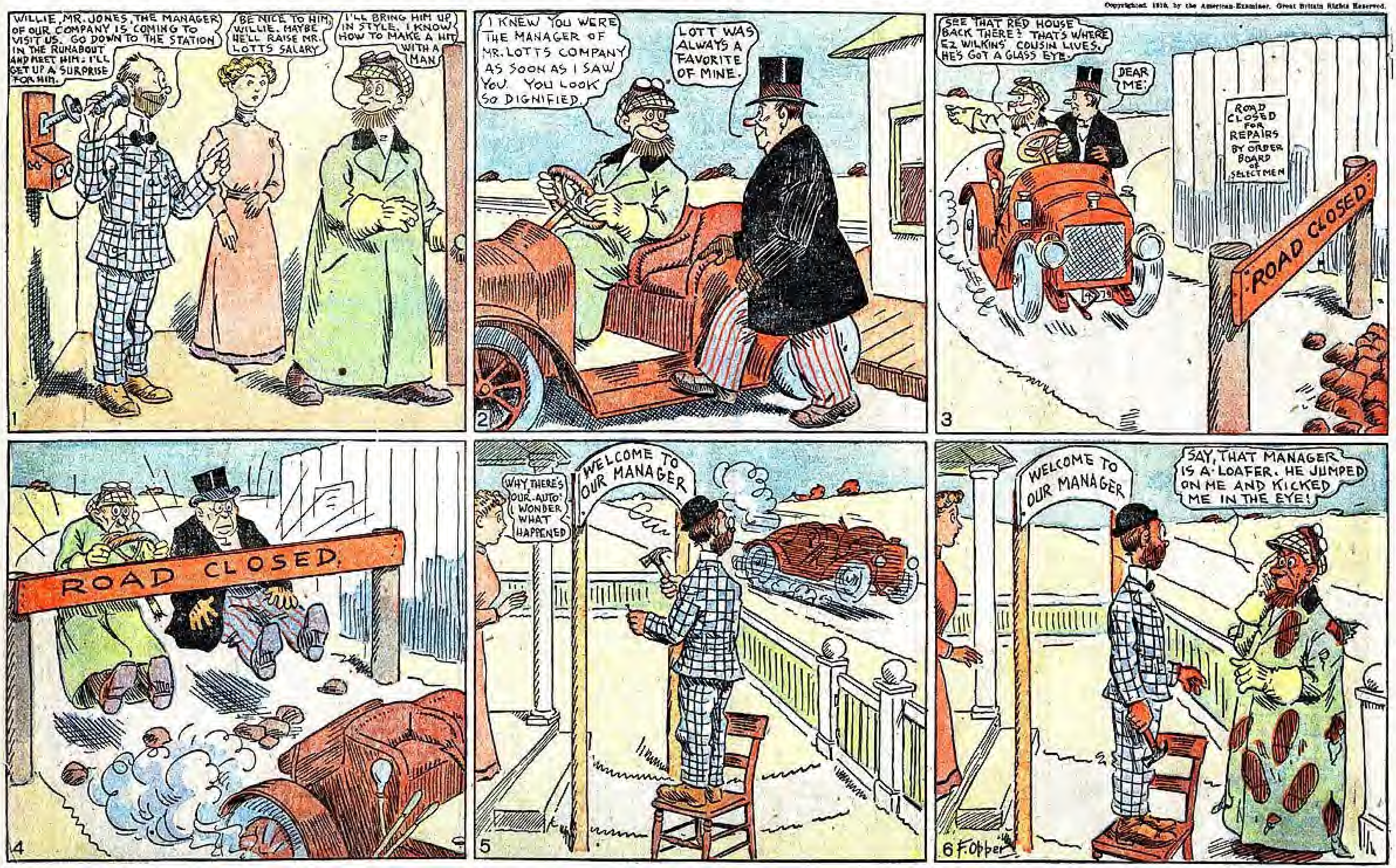
HOT-FOOT WILLIE GETS THERE QUICK.

Stripper's Guide Scan

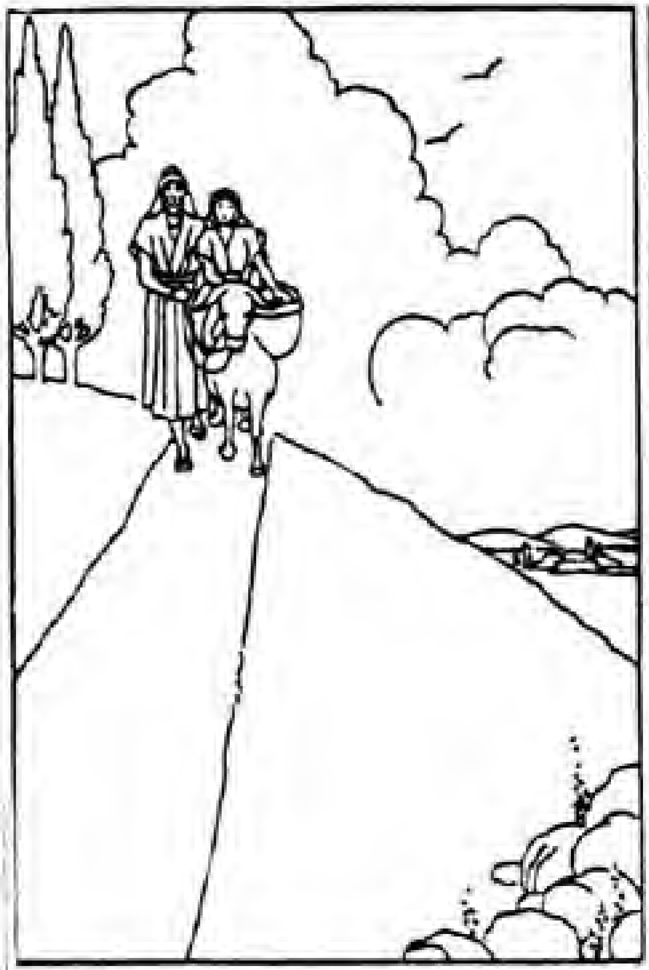

HERE DOGGIE NICE DOGGIE!
NICE BOY
HA-HA! GREAT!
WOW!
YOU WANT TO TRY IT TOO
OH YES. THE TELEGRAM!
DIDN'T YOU FORGET TO TIE THE CAN ON?
I MUST HURRY WITH IT
HE'S RUNNING IT MUST BE BAD NEWS
IF IT IS ILL PUT THE DOG ON HIM
I RAN ALL THE WAY

Oh, It's Great to Visit Howson Lott!

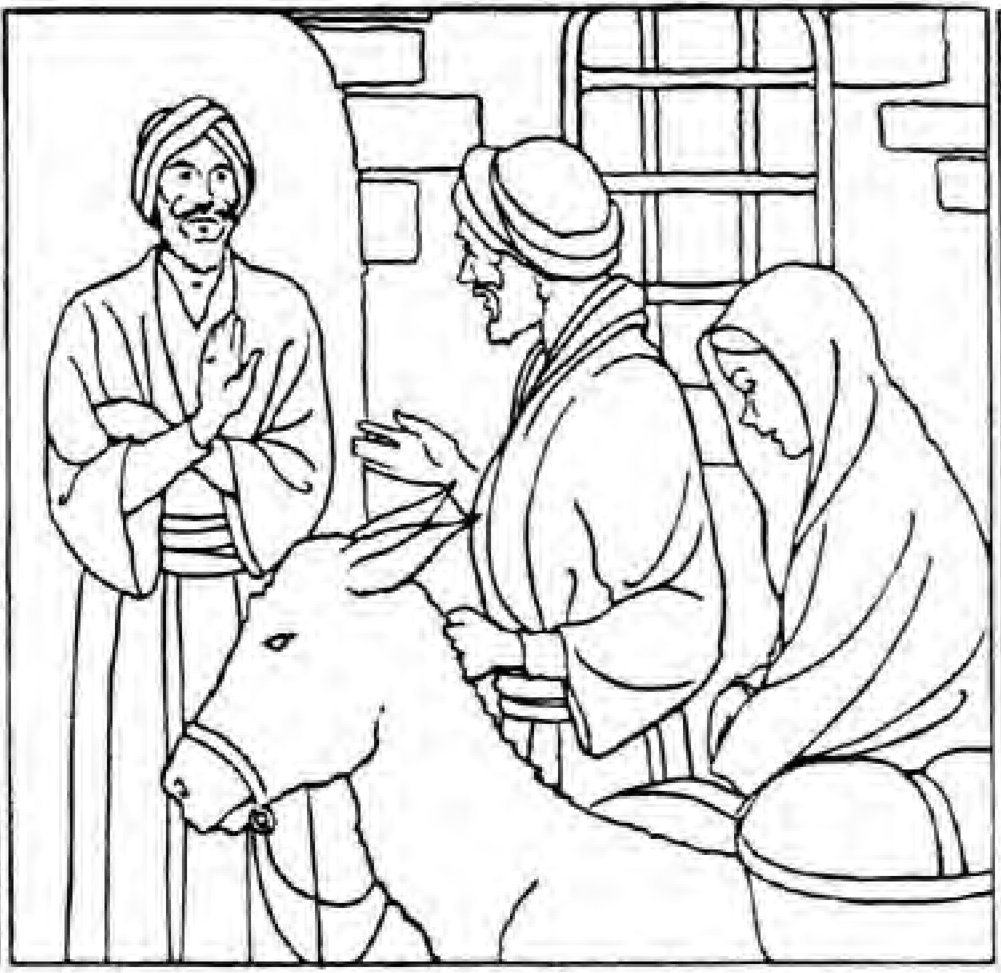
Copyrighted, 1910, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


WILLIE, MR. JONES, THE MANAGER OF OUR COMPANY IS COMING TO VISIT US. GO DOWN TO THE STATION IN THE RUNABOUT AND MEET HIM: I'LL GET UP A SURPRISE FOR HIM.
BE NICE TO HIM, WILLIE. MAYBE HE'LL RAISE MR. LOTTS SALARY
I'LL BRING HIM UP IN STYLE. I KNOW HOW TO MAKE A HIT WITH A MAN
1
I KNEW YOU WERE THE MANAGER OF MR. LOTTS COMPANY AS SOON AS I SAW YOU. YOU LOOK SO DIGNIFIED.
LOTT WAS ALWAYS A FAVORITE OF MINE.
2
SEE THAT RED HOUSE BACK THERE? THAT'S WHERE EZ WILKINS' COUSIN LIVES. HE'S GOT A GLASS EYE.
DEAR ME.
ROAD CLOSED FOR REPAIRS BY ORDER BOARD OF SELECTMEN
ROAD CLOSED
3
ROAD CLOSED
4
WHY THERE'S OUR AUTO! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED
WELCOME TO OUR MANAGER
5
WELCOME TO OUR MANAGER
SAY, THAT MANAGER IS A LOAFER. HE JUMPED ON ME AND KICKED ME IN THE EYE!
6
F. Opper

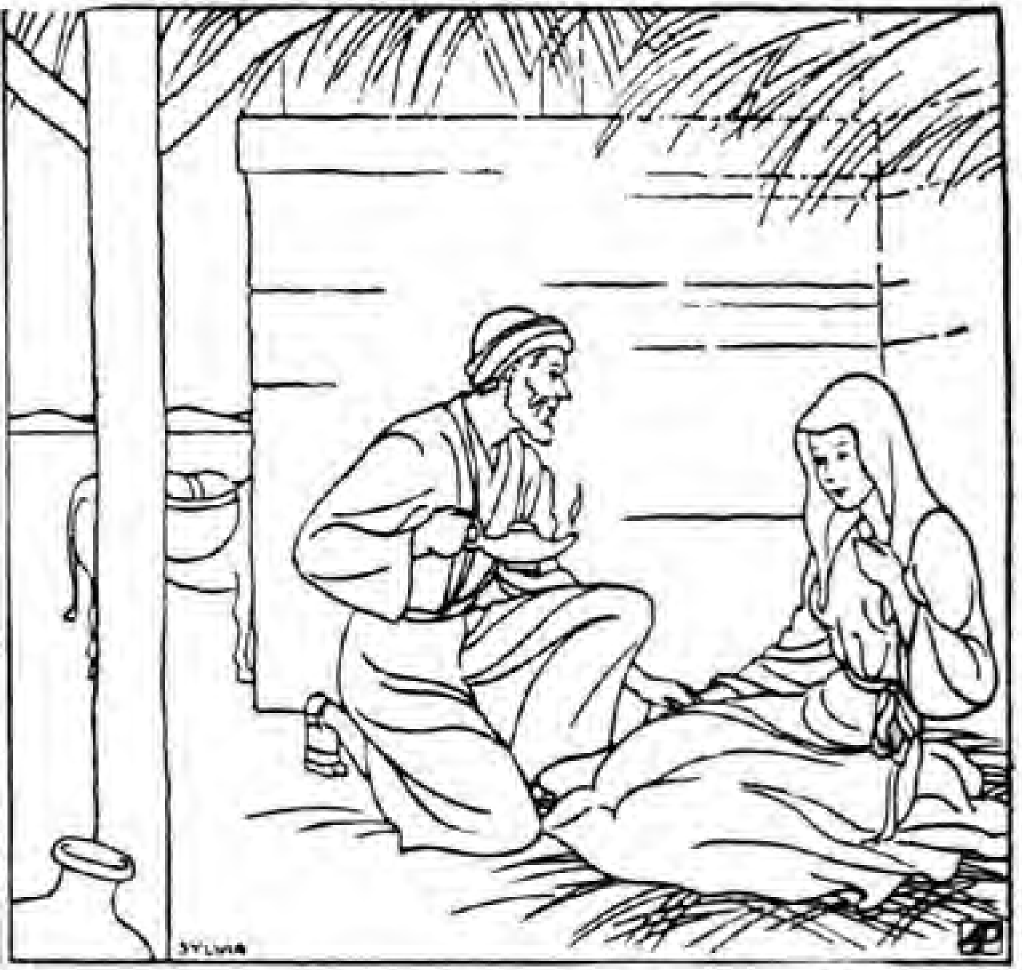
How Christmas Began . . . .



Mary and Joseph start out



The innkeeper turns them away



Finally they reach a stable

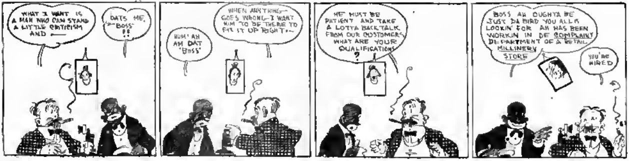
THE angel Gabriel was sent from God to a city of Galillee, named Nazareth, to a virgin, Mary, who was espoused to a man whose name was Joseph. The angel said to her: "Hail, thou that are highly favored, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women."

She was troubled, but the angel said: "Fear not, Mary; for thou hast found favor with God. Thou shalt bring forth a son, and call his name Jesus. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee. Therefore also that holy thing that shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

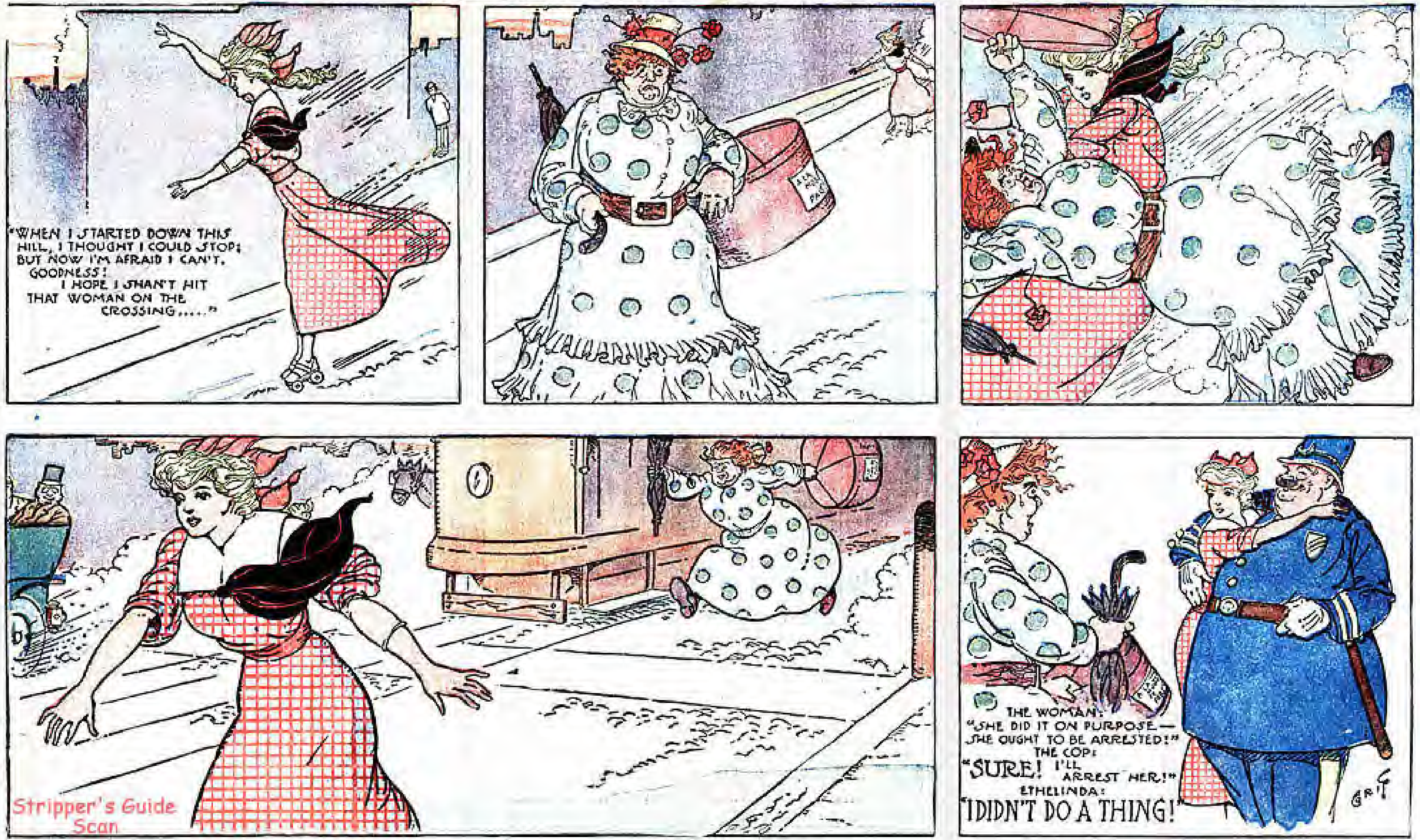
Then it came to pass that a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. Joseph left the city of Nazareth to go to Judea, to the city of David, called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, who was great with child. As there was no room for them in the inn, they sought shelter in a stable. (Adapted from St. Luke, 1, 1-80, and 2, 1-7.)

Thursday—The Savior is Born

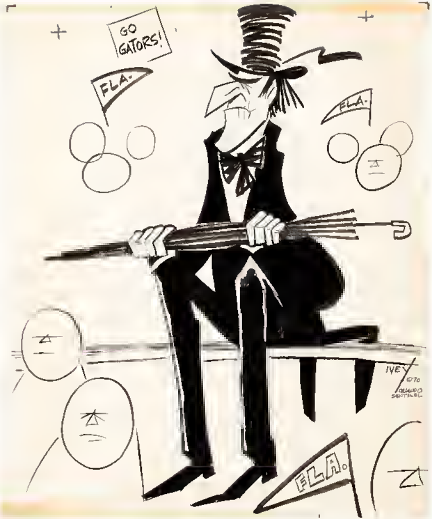
IN OUR OFFICE


WHAT I WANT IS A MAN WHO CAN STAND A LITTLE CRITICISM AND —
DATS ME, "BOSS" !!
HUM! AH AM DAT "BOSS"
WHEN ANYTHING— GOES WRONG—I WANT HIM TO BE THERE TO FIX IT UP RIGHT.—
HE MUST BE PATIENT AND TAKE A LOTTA BACK TALK FROM OUR CUSTOMERS WHAT ARE YOUR QUALIFICATIONS
?
BOSS AH OUGHTA BE JUST DA BIRD YOU ALL IS LOOKIN' FOR AH HAS BEEN WORKIN IN DE COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT OF A RETAIL MILLINERY STORE
YOU'RE HIRED

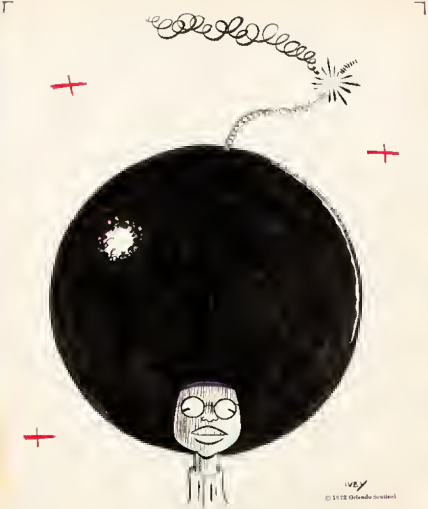
IT'S ONLY ETHELINDA---SHE TRIES HER ROLLER SKATES


"WHEN I STARTED DOWN THIS HILL, I THOUGHT I COULD STOP; BUT NOW I'M AFRAID I CAN'T. GOODNESS! I HOPE I SHAN'T HIT THAT WOMAN ON THE CROSSING....."
THE WOMAN: "SHE DID IT ON PURPOSE— SHE OUGHT TO BE ARRESTED!"
THE COP: "SURE! I'LL ARREST HER!"
ETHELINDA: "I DIDN'T DO A THING!"
GRIF

Stripper's Guide Scan


GO GATORS!
FLA.
FLA.
FLA.
IVEY
©70
ORLANDO SENTINEL

(BEER BAN @ U. FLORIDA GAME)


IVEY
© 1972 Orlando Sentinel

FREE ON BAIL

29 ems ~~[illegible]~~ WED. SENT. EDIT

S
$
2
7
1
3
6
0
5
WANT-ADS
STOP
AH
DOLLAR

SPORT FUN FOR SPORT FANS!

Use a real sport comic strip on your sporting pages each day

Jay Irving and the great "Boob" athlete, Bozo Blimp, whom Irv. will make cavoort daily for your readers.

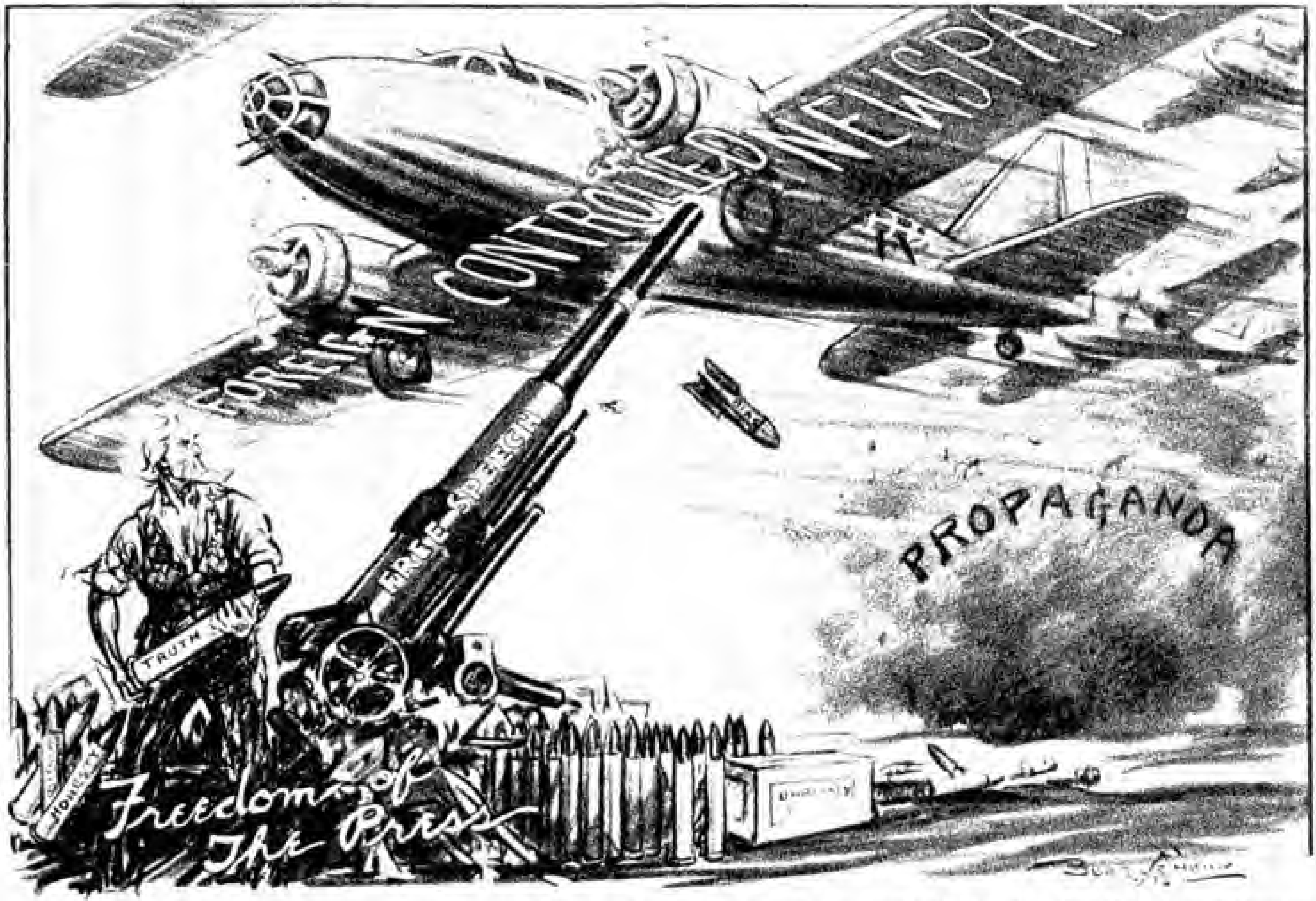
Sport fans will follow Bozo the "Boob" ball player, "Boob" tennis player, "Boob" golf player, "Boob" in every line of sports, but anxious devotee of each. They'll want to see his funny antics each day.

YOU'VE BEEN HUNTING A SPORT STRIP FOR YOUR SPORT PAGE. IT'S HERE!

For reservation and terms, write or wire

PREMIER SYNDICATE, Inc.

145 WEST 45th STREET - - - - NEW YORK

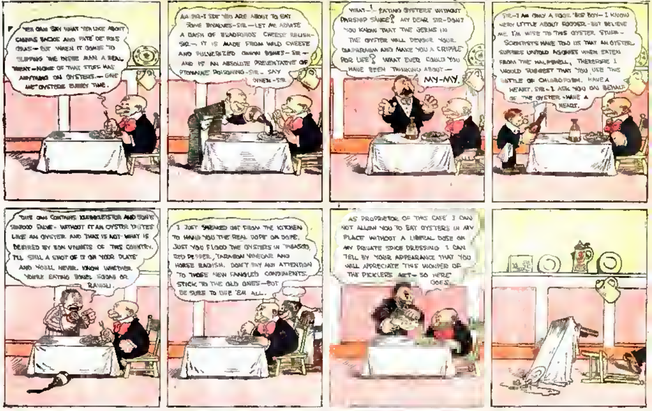

FOREIGN CONTROLLED NEWSPA
FREE SPEECH
TRUTH
HONESTY
PROPAGANDA
Freedom of The Press

Drawn especially for EDITOR & PUBLISHER *by Burris Jenkins, Jr., New York Journal-American.*

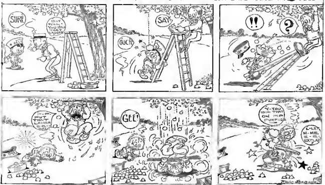
Democracy's Best Defense

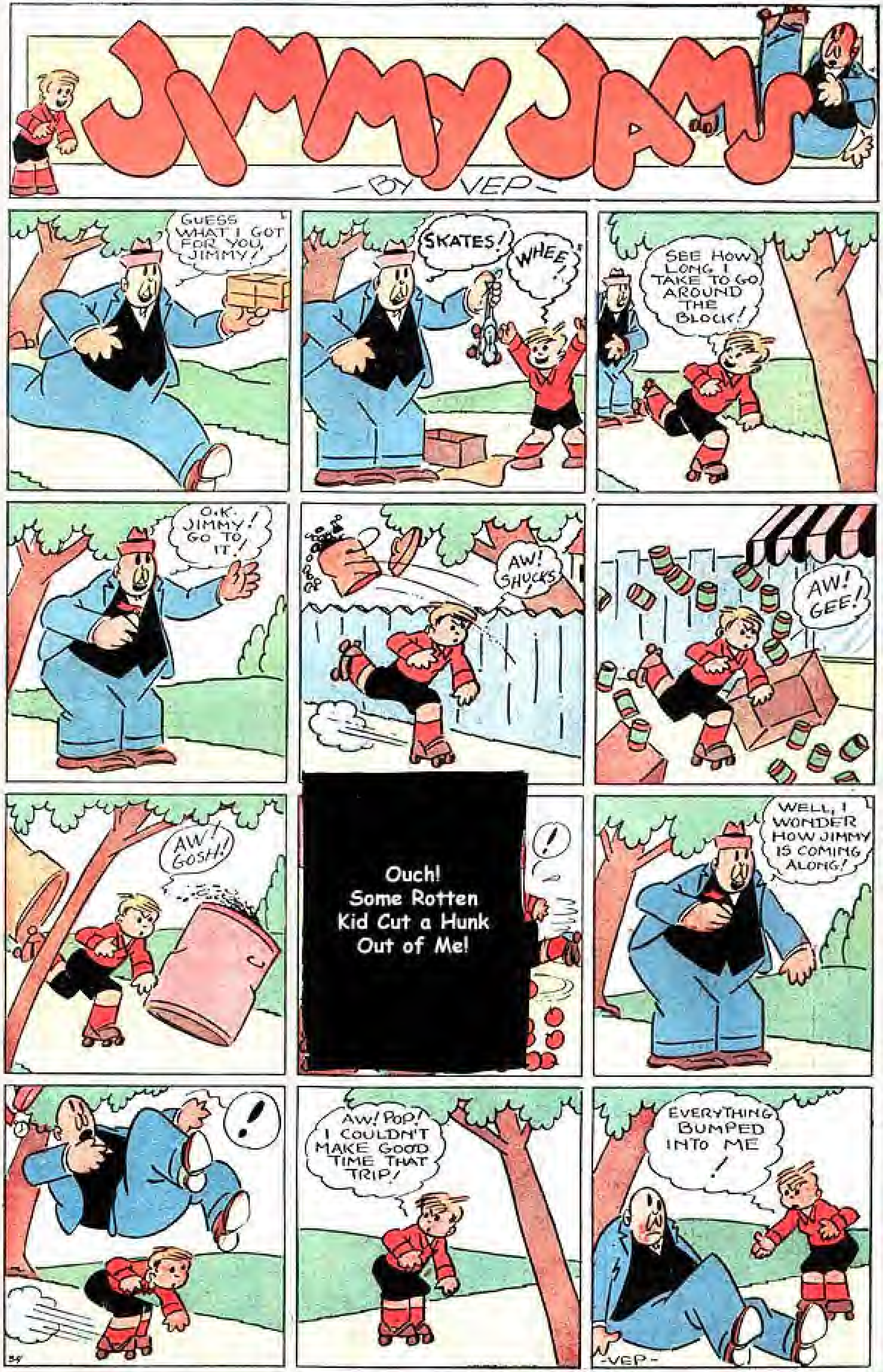
Burris Jenkins, Jr.

JERRY MACJUNK GETS WISE TO THE CONDIMENT THING


YER CAN SAY WHAT YER LIKE ABOUT CANVAS BACKS AND PATE' DE FOIS GRAS— BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SLIPPING THE INSIDE MAN A REAL TREAT— NONE OF THAT STUFF HAS ANYTHING ON OYSTERS.— GIVE ME OYSTERS EVERY TIME.
AH SIR—I SEE YOU ARE ABOUT TO EAT SOME BIVALVES—SIR—LET ME ADVISE A DASH OF BRADFORD'S CHEESE RELISH—SIR— IT IS MADE FROM WILD CHEESE AND PULVERIZED CAMEL BONES—SIR— AND IS AN ABSOLUTE PREVENTATIVE OF PTOMAINE POISONING—SIR. SAY WHEN—SIR
WHAT—!— EATING OYSTERS WITHOUT PARSNIP SAUCE? MY DEAR SIR—DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE GERMS IN THE OYSTER WILL DEVOUR YOUR DIAPHRAGM AND MAKE YOU A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE? WHAT EVER COULD YOU HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT— MY-MY.
SIR—I AM ONLY A POOR 'BUS BOY— I KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT FODDER—BUT BELIEVE ME I'M WISE TO THIS OYSTER STUFF— SCIENTISTS HAVE TOLD US THAT AN OYSTER SUFFERS UNTOLD AGONIES WHEN EATEN FROM THE HALFSHELL, THEREFORE I WOULD SUGGEST THAT YOU USE THIS BOTTLE OF CHLOROFORM. HAVE A HEART, SIR—I ASK YOU ON BEHALF OF THE OYSTER—HAVE A HEART.
THIS CAN CONTAINS KUENKLEISTER AND SON'S SEAFOOD SALVE— WITHOUT IT AN OYSTER TASTES LIKE AN OYSTER AND THAT IS NOT WHAT IS DESIRED BY BON VIVANTS OF THIS COUNTRY. I'LL SPILL A SHOT OF IT ON YOUR PLATE AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE EATING TOAST, SODAS OR RAVIOLI.
I JUST SNEAKED OUT FROM THE KITCHEN TO HAND YOU THE REAL DOPE ON DOPE. JUST YOU FLOOD THE OYSTERS IN TABASCO, RED PEPPER, TARAGON VINEGAR AND HORSE RADISH. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THOSE NEW FANGLED CONDIMENTS. STICK TO THE OLD ONES—BUT BE SURE TO USE 'EM ALL.
AS PROPRIETOR OF THIS CAFE' I CAN NOT ALLOW YOU TO EAT OYSTERS IN MY PLACE WITHOUT A LIBERAL DOSE OF MY PRIVATE SPICE DRESSING. I CAN TELL BY YOUR APPEARANCE THAT YOU WILL APPRECIATE THIS WONDER OF THE PICKLERS ART— SO HERE GOES.

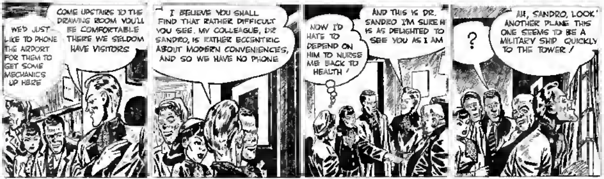
JIMMIE THE MESSENGER BOY GETS ANOTHER BUMP


SURE
BOY WILL YOU HOLD THAT LADDER
SAY
OUCH
!!
?
P-P-PUT THAT LADDER B-B-BACK
GEE!
Y-YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE
L-LET M-ME E-E-EXPLAIN

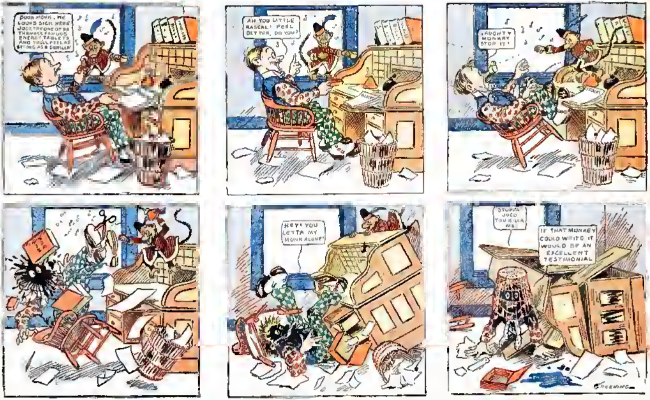

JIMMY JAMS
—BY VEP—
GUESS WHAT I GOT FOR YOU, JIMMY!
SKATES!
WHEE!
SEE HOW LONG I TAKE TO GO AROUND THE BLOCK!
O.K. JIMMY! GO TO IT!
AW! SHUCKS!
AW! GEE!
AW! GOSH!
!
WELL, I WONDER HOW JIMMY IS COMING ALONG!
!
AW! POP! I COULDN'T MAKE GOOD TIME THAT TRIP!
EVERYTHING BUMPED INTO ME!
-VEP-

Ouch!
Some Rotten
Kid Cut a Hunk
Out of Me!

JIVE GRAY— —By HARRINGTON

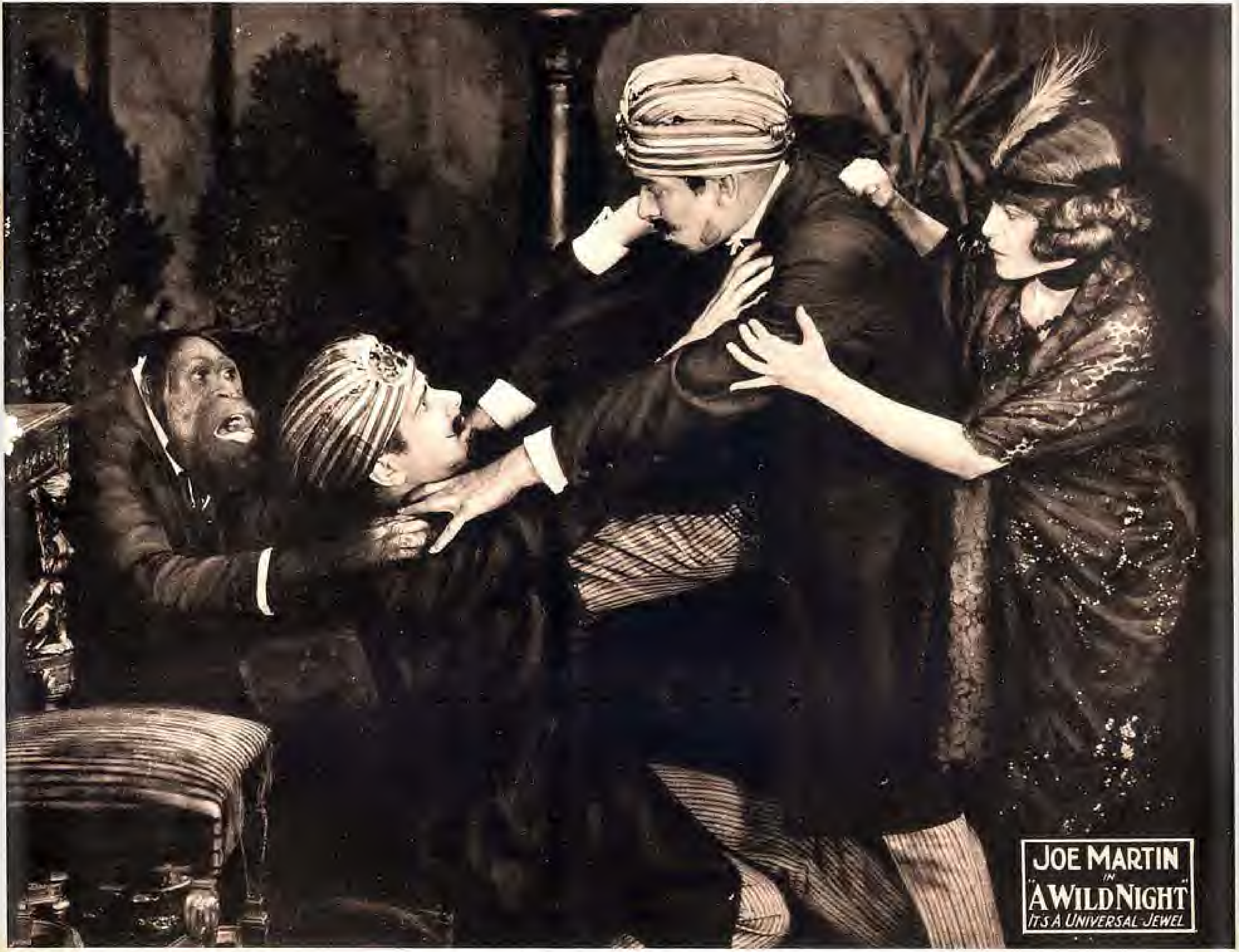

WE'D JUST LIKE TO PHONE THE AIRPORT FOR THEM TO GET SOME MECHANICS UP HERE
COME UPSTAIRS TO THE DRAWING ROOM YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE THERE WE SELDOM HAVE VISITORS
I BELIEVE YOU SHALL FIND THAT RATHER DIFFICULT YOU SEE, MY COLLEAGUE, DR SANDRO, IS RATHER ECCENTRIC ABOUT MODERN CONVENIENCES, AND SO WE HAVE NO PHONE
NOW I'D HATE TO DEPEND ON HIM TO NURSE ME BACK TO HEALTH !
AND THIS IS DR. SANDRO I'M SURE HE IS AS DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU AS I AM
?
AH, SANDRO, LOOK! ANOTHER PLANE THIS ONE SEEMS TO BE A MILITARY SHIP QUICKLY TO THE TOWER !

Joco Knows How To Do Things.

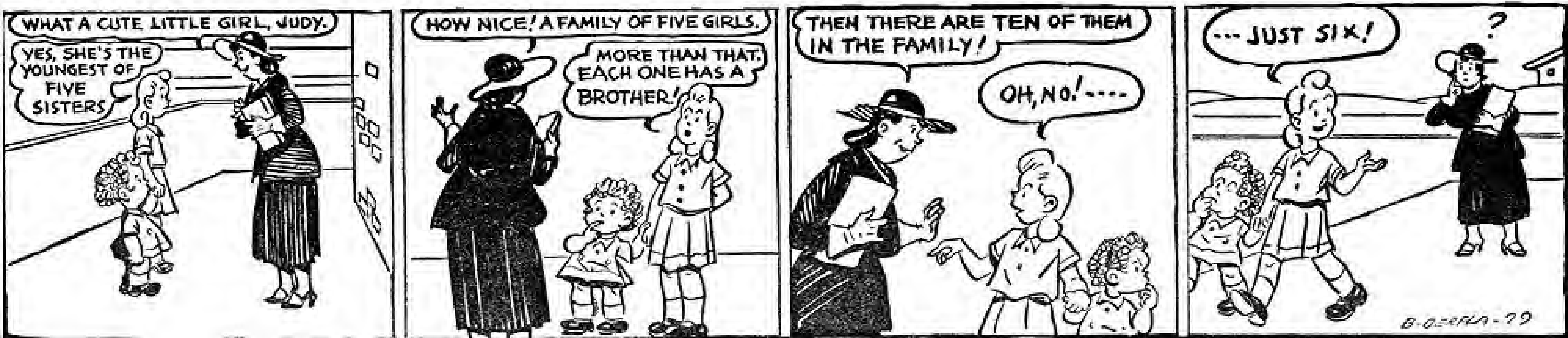

POOR MONK. HE LOOKS SICK HERE JOCO TRY ONE OF DR THOMAS'S FAMOUS ENERGY TABLETS AND YOU'LL FEEL AS STRONG AS A GORILLA!
AH YOU LITTLE RASCAL! FEEL BETTER, DO YOU?
NAUGHTY MONKEY STOP IT!
HEY! YOU LETTA MY MONK ALONE!
STOPPA JOCO YOU KILLA ME
IF THAT MONKEY COULD WRITE IT WOULD BE AN EXCELLENT TESTIMONIAL
GREENING

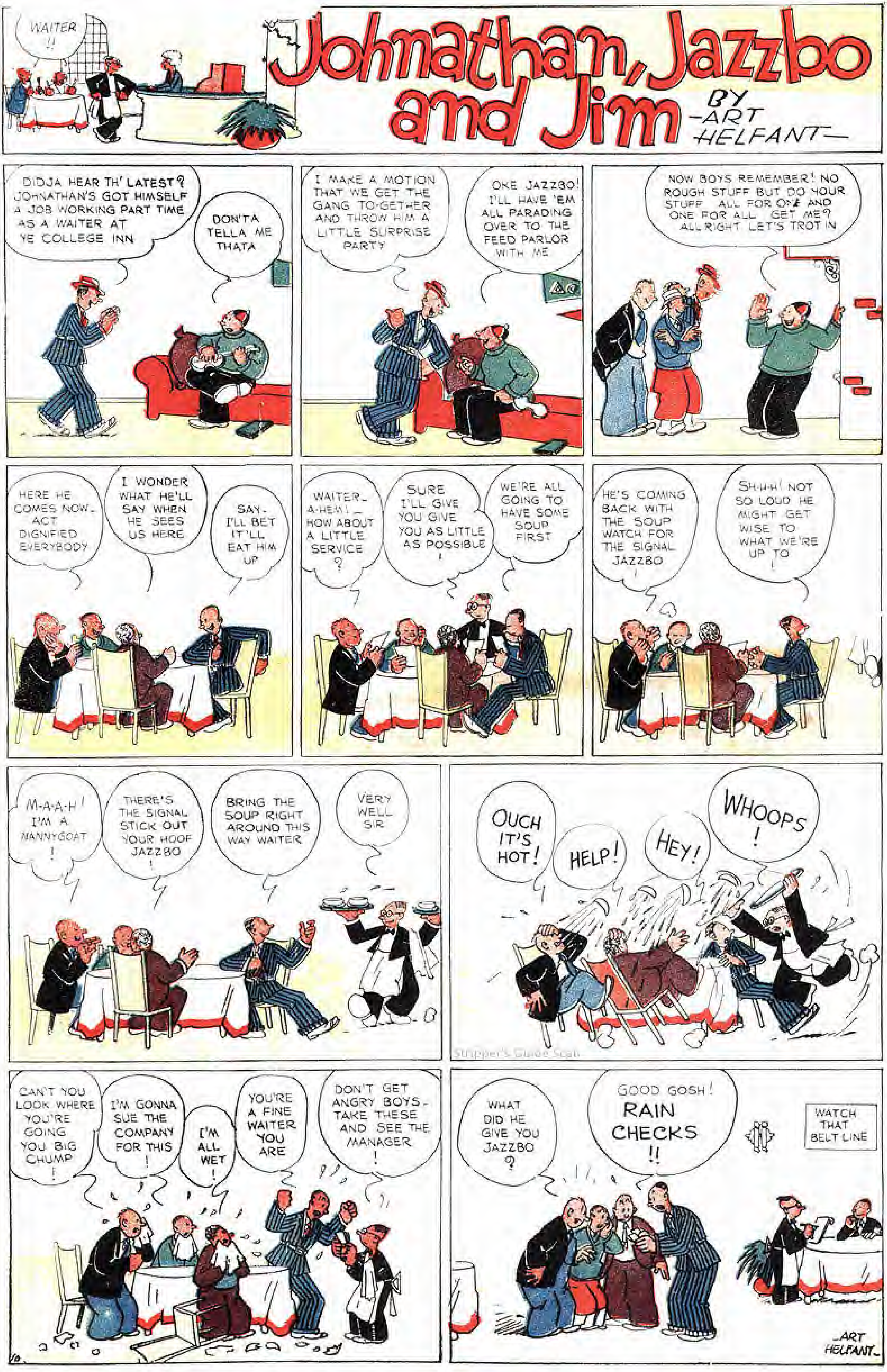
Joe
Cunningham
Working Out an Idea

The Creator of 'Rufus McGoofus"


JOE MARTIN
IN
"A WILD NIGHT"
IT'S A UNIVERSAL JEWEL

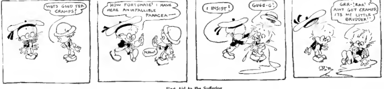
JOE AND JUDY


WHAT A CUTE LITTLE GIRL, JUDY.
YES, SHE'S THE YOUNGEST OF FIVE SISTERS
HOW NICE! A FAMILY OF FIVE GIRLS.
MORE THAN THAT. EACH ONE HAS A BROTHER!
THEN THERE ARE TEN OF THEM IN THE FAMILY!
OH, NO! ----
... JUST SIX!
?
B-OERMA-79


WAITER !!
Johnathan, Jazzbo and Jim
BY -ART HELFANT-
DIDJA HEAR TH' LATEST? JOHNATHAN'S GOT HIMSELF A JOB WORKING PART TIME AS A WAITER AT YE COLLEGE INN
DON'TA TELLA ME THATA
I MAKE A MOTION THAT WE GET THE GANG TO-GETHER AND THROW HIM A LITTLE SURPRISE PARTY
OKE JAZZBO! I'LL HAVE 'EM ALL PARADING OVER TO THE FEED PARLOR WITH ME
NOW BOYS REMEMBER! NO ROUGH STUFF BUT DO YOUR STUFF ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL GET ME? ALL RIGHT LET'S TROT IN
HERE HE COMES NOW- ACT DIGNIFIED EVERYBODY
I WONDER WHAT HE'LL SAY WHEN HE SEES US HERE
SAY- I'LL BET IT'LL EAT HIM UP
WAITER- A-HEM!- HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE ?
SURE I'LL GIVE YOU GIVE YOU AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE !
WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE SOME SOUP FIRST
HE'S COMING BACK WITH THE SOUP WATCH FOR THE SIGNAL JAZZBO !
SH-H-H! NOT SO LOUD HE MIGHT GET WISE TO WHAT WE'RE UP TO !
M-A-A-H! I'M A NANNYGOAT !
THERE'S THE SIGNAL STICK OUT YOUR HOOF JAZZBO !
BRING THE SOUP RIGHT AROUND THIS WAY WAITER
VERY WELL SIR
OUCH IT'S HOT!
HELP!
HEY!
WHOOPS !
CAN'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU BIG CHUMP !
I'M GONNA SUE THE COMPANY FOR THIS !
I'M ALL WET !
YOU'RE A FINE WAITER YOU ARE
DON'T GET ANGRY BOYS- TAKE THESE AND SEE THE MANAGER !
WHAT DID HE GIVE YOU JAZZBO ?
GOOD GOSH! RAIN CHECKS !!
WATCH THAT BELT LINE
-ART HELFANT-
10

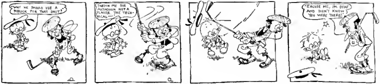
Stripper's Guide Scan

JOHNNIE BOSTONBEANS


WOTS GOOD FER CRAMPS?
HOW FORTUNATE! I HAVE HERE AN INFALLIBLE PANACEA—
NAW!
I INSIST!
GUGG-G!
GRR-! RAR! I AINT GOT CRAMPS; ITS ME LITTLE BRUDDER!

First Aid to the Suffering

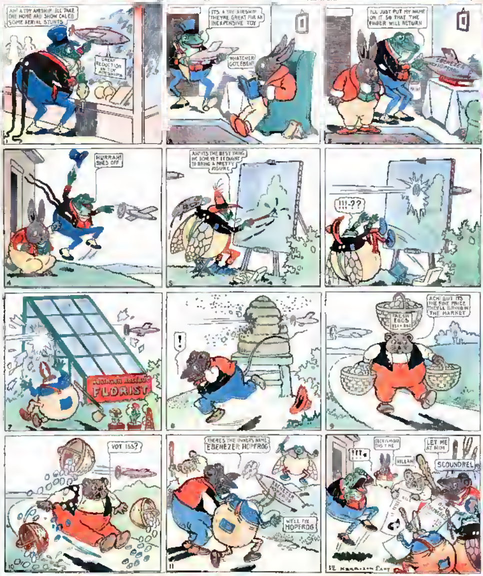
JOHNNIE BOSTONBEANS.


"WHY HE SHOULD USE A NIBLICK FOR THAT SHOT!"
PARDON ME SIR ALTHOUGH NOT A PLAYER THE TECHNICAL—"
"EXCUSE ME, I'M DEAF AND DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE!"

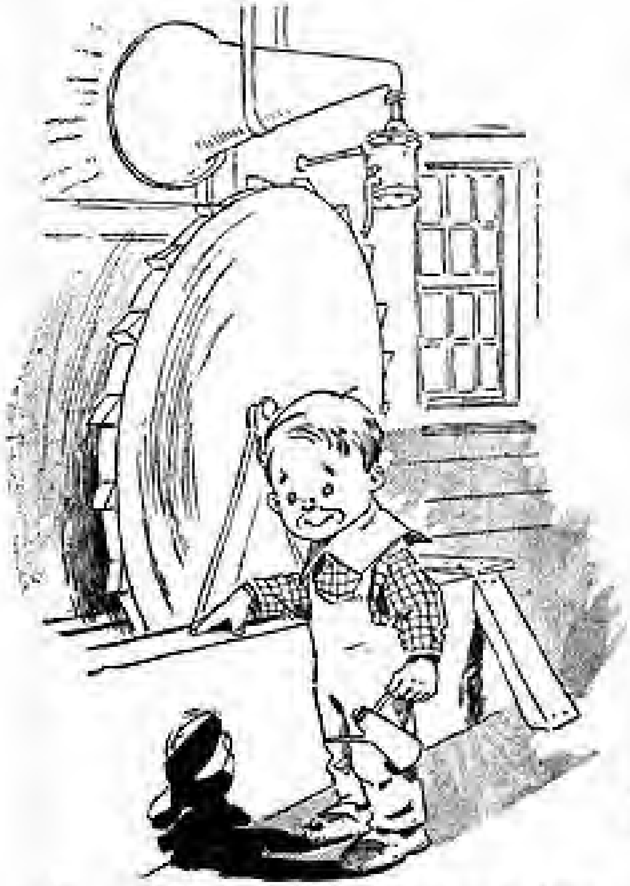
He Advises a Golfer.

JOLLY JUMPERS

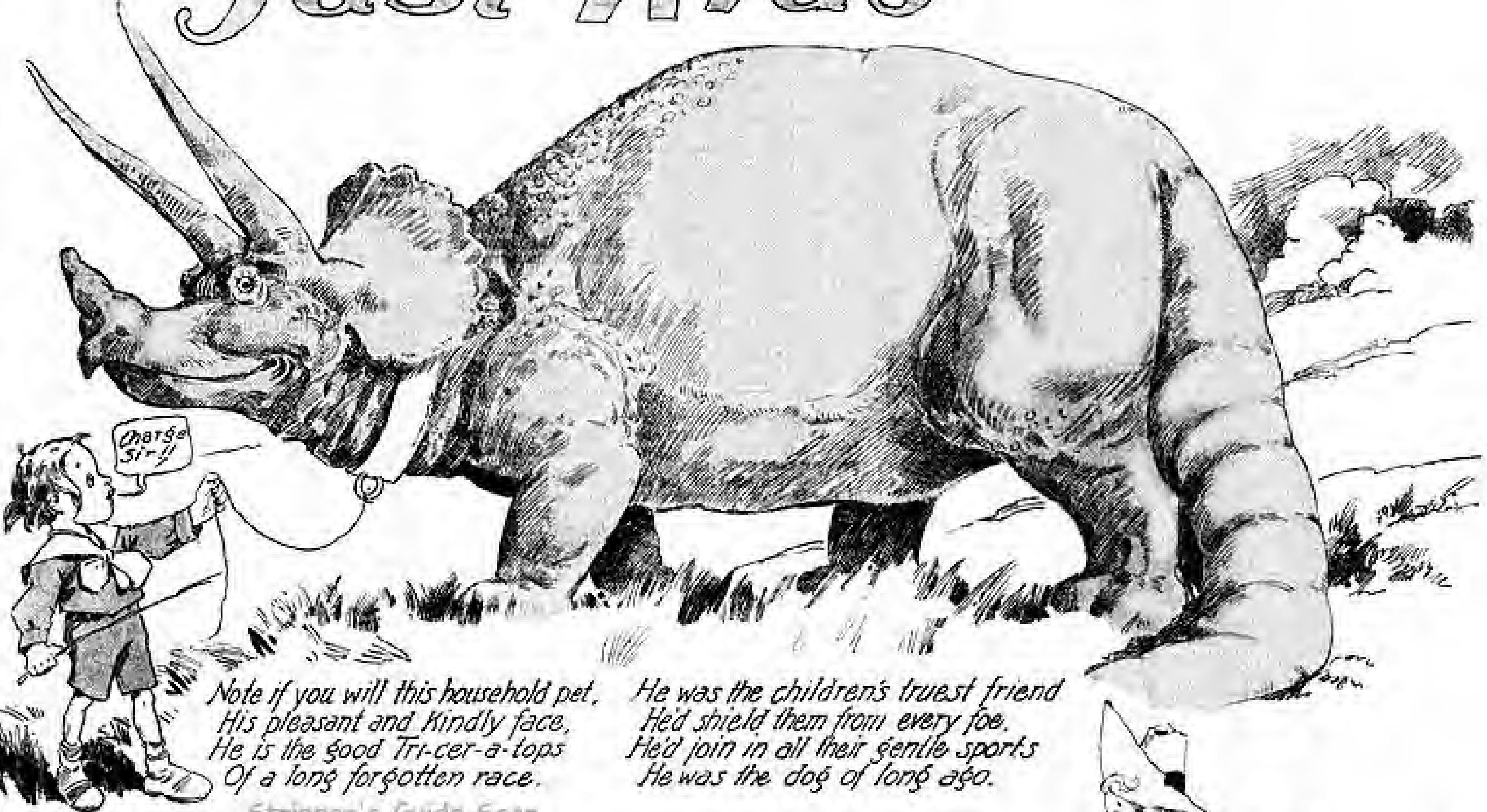
Ebenezer Hopfrog buys a toy airship for some inexpensive amusement, but finds that it isn't as cheap as it looked.


AH! A TOY AIRSHIP. I'LL TAKE ONE HOME AND SHOW CALEB SOME AERIAL STUNTS
GREAT REDUCTION IN TOY AIRSHIPS
1
IT'S A TOY AIRSHIP THEY'RE GREAT FOR AN INEXPENSIVE TOY
WHATCHER GOT, EBEN?
2
I'LL JUST PUT MY NAME ON IT SO THAT THE FINDER WILL RETURN
EBENEZER HOPFROG
PAINT
3
HURRAH! SHE'S OFF
4
AH! IT'S THE BEST THING I'VE DONE YET IT OUGHT TO BRING A PRETTY FIGURE
5
!!!-??
6
FLORIST
7
!
8
ACH BUT ITS THE FINE PRICE THEY'LL BRING IN THE MARKET
FRESH EGGS
9
VOT ISS?
10
THERE'S THE OWNER'S NAME EBENEZER HOPFROG
EBENEZER HOPFROG
WELL I'M HOPFROG
11
!!!
VILLAIN!
LET ME AT HIM
SCOUNDREL
BILL
BILL OF DAMAGES
12 Harrison Cady

Just Kids



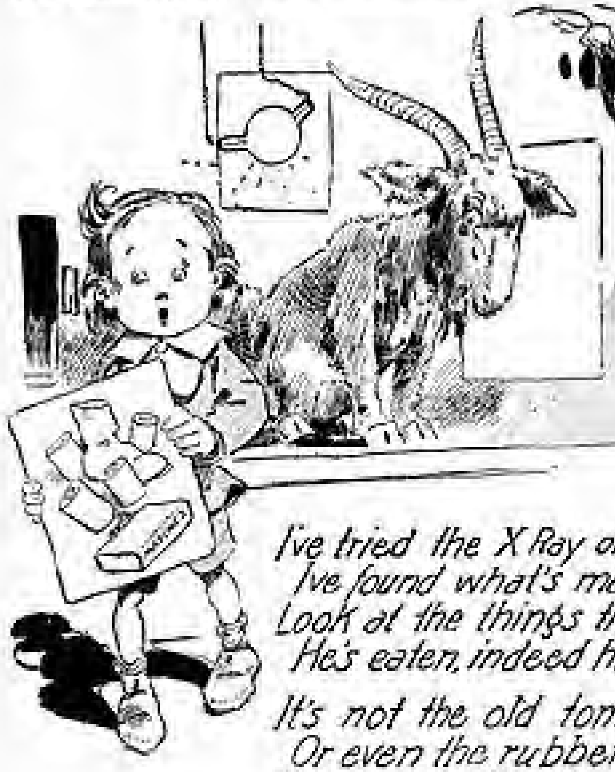
My name will soon be known to fame
From Hackensack to Goshen,
I'm using sound waves as a force,
I've found perpetual motion.



Note if you will this household pet,
His pleasant and kindly face,
He is the good Tri-cer-a-tops
Of a long forgotten race.

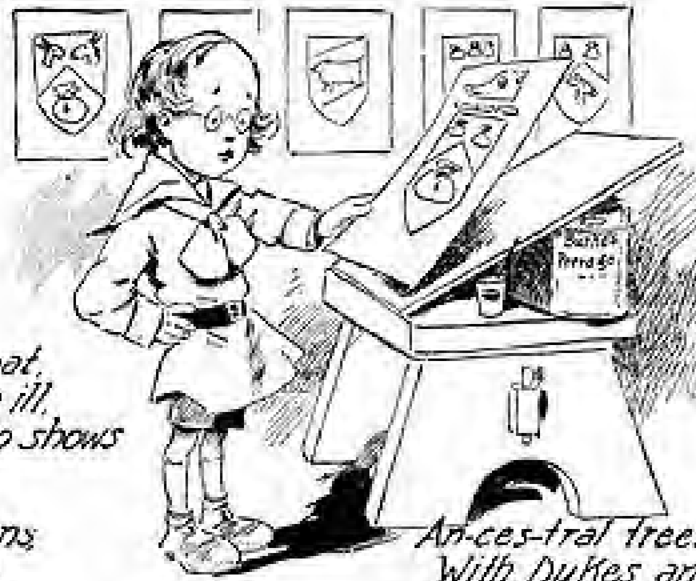
He was the children's truest friend
He'd shield them from every foe.
He'd join in all their gentle sports
He was the dog of long ago.

Stripper's Guide Scan

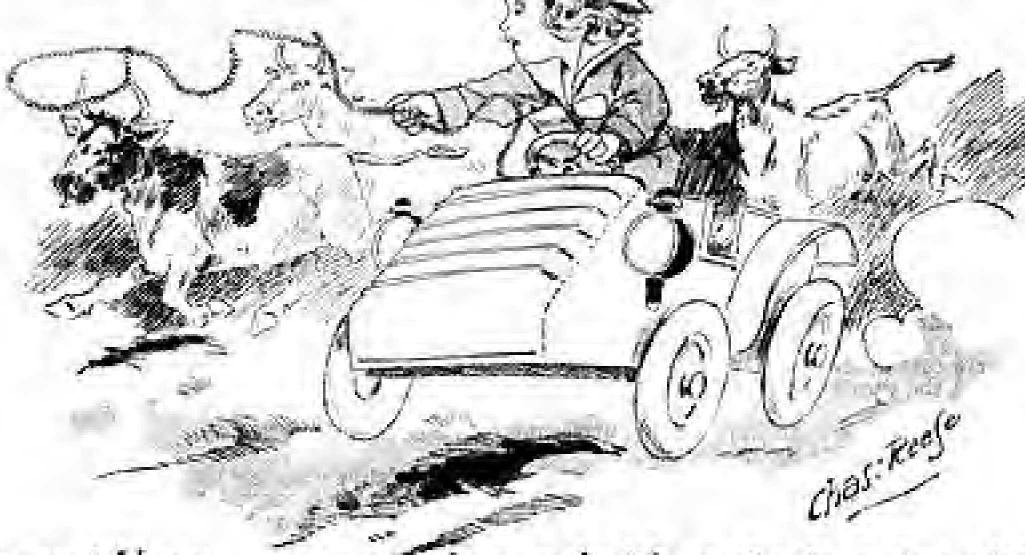


I've tried the X Ray on my goat,
I've found what's made him ill,
Look at the things this photo shows
He's eaten, indeed his fill

It's not the old tomato cans
Or even the rubber shoe
Parlor matches, I'm sure it is,
That makes him feel so blue.



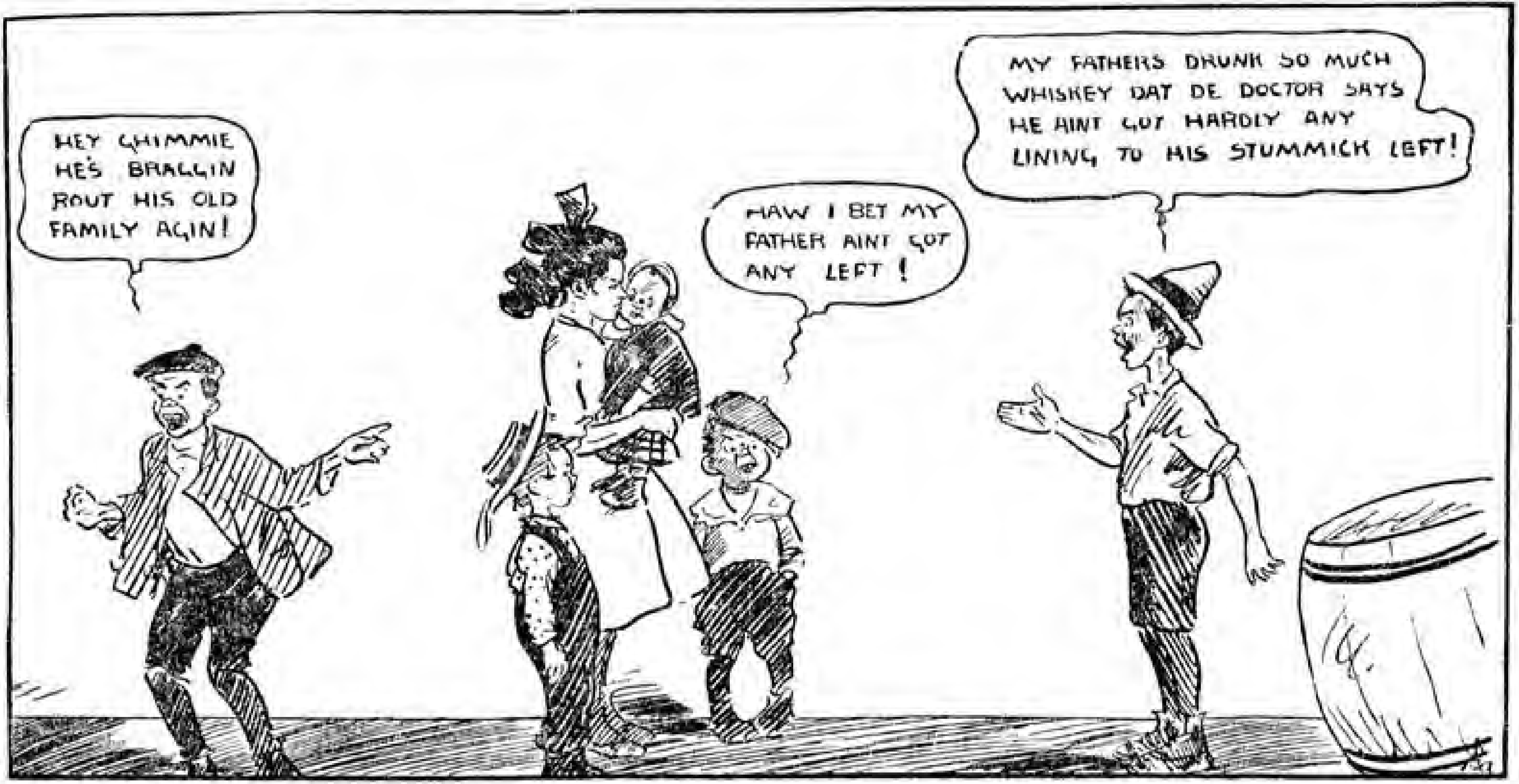
An-ces-tral trees to flower and bloom
With Dukes and Earls and the rest,
Is what you find me drawing now.
It's the style to have a crest



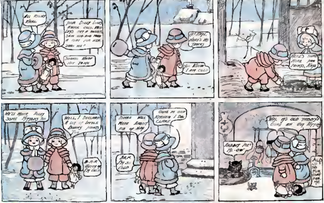
I yearn for life on the boundless plain
A strenuous life that's real.
No bucking bronco shall break my neck
I'll use an automobile.

Family Pride

By T. S. Allen


HEY CHIMMIE HE'S BRAGGIN BOUT HIS OLD FAMILY AGIN!
HAW I BET MY FATHER AINT GOT ANY LEFT!
MY FATHERS DRUNK SO MUCH WHISKEY DAT DE DOCTOR SAYS HE AINT GOT HARDLY ANY LINING TO HIS STUMMICK LEFT!

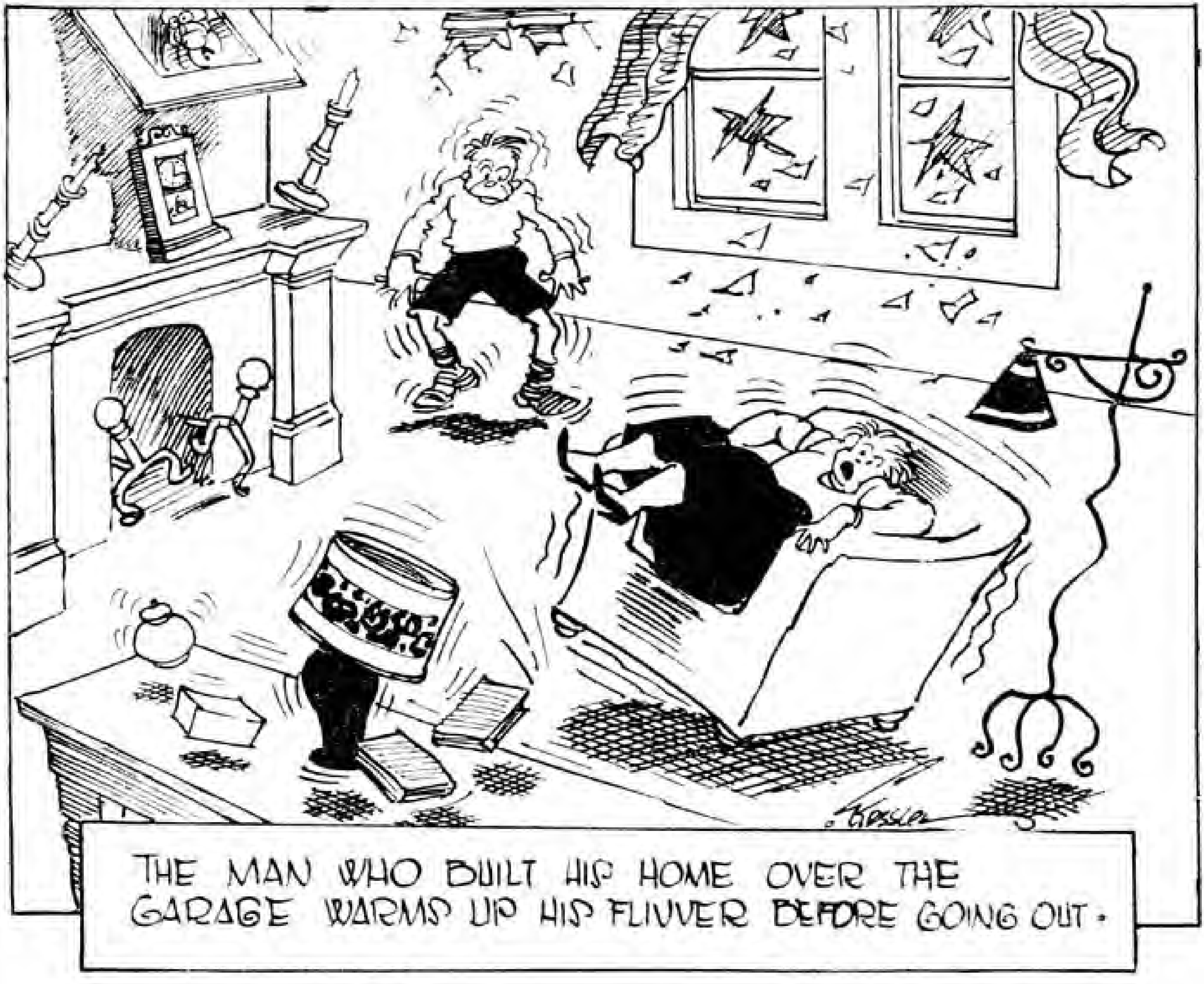
KATE AND KARL HAVE BAD LUCK AT RABBIT HUNTING


ALL RIGHT KARL
YOUR DOLLY LOOKS AWFUL COLD, KATE LET'S GET A RABBIT, SKIN HIM AND MAKE A COAT FOR HER. SHALL WE?
JOHANNA KNOW NOT TO ME
AH! KATE, HERE'S HIS TRACKS
YOU KNOW I AM COLD
HERE'S SOME MORE PAW PRINTS, KATE
WE'LL MAKE POLLY SOME MITTENS TOO
WELL, I DECLARE! A LOT OF LITTLE BUNNY PRINTS TOO
B-R-R HURRY UP I'M COLD
DINAH WILL MAKE RABBIT PIE OF HIM
GONE IN OUR KITCHEN I DECLARE
BRR I'M SO COLD
WHY, IT'S OLD TABBY'S GONE AN' GOT KITTENS
RABBIT PIE! ME-OW
ALL UP! NO FUR COAT FOR ME

Russell Keaton

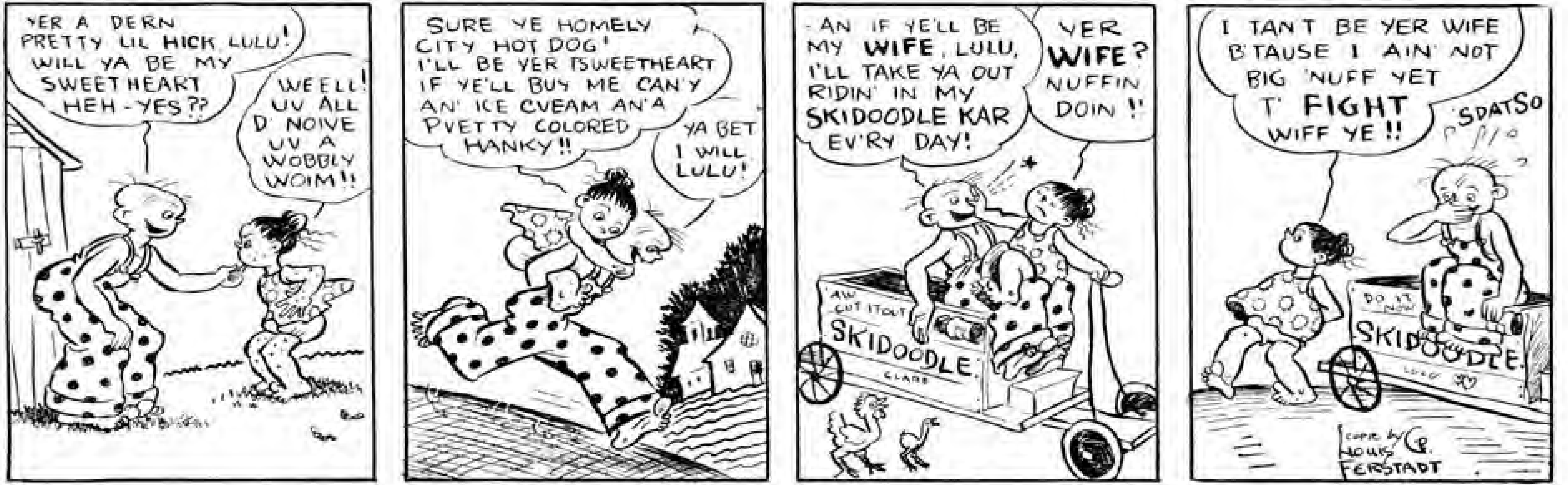
HOME. SWEET HOME—

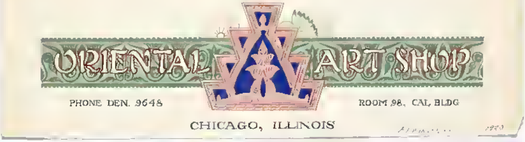
By Kessler

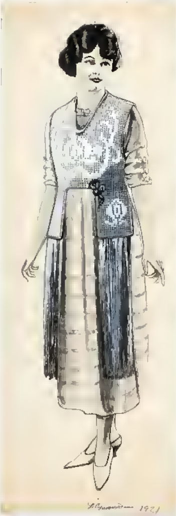


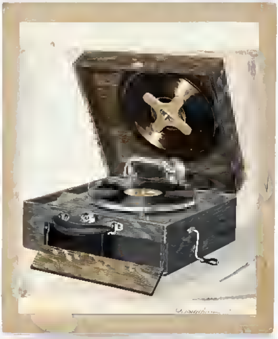
THE MAN WHO BUILT HIS HOME OVER THE GARAGE WARMS UP HIS FLIVVER BEFORE GOING OUT.

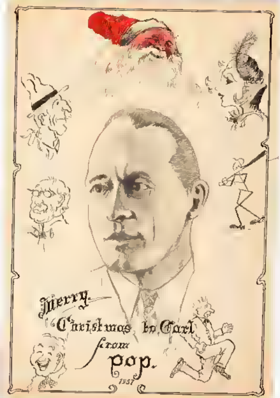
THE KIDS IN OUR BLOCK— The Child Knows Her Future

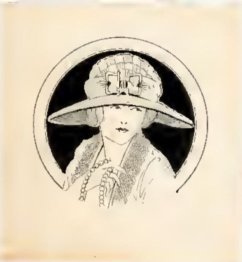

YER A DERN PRETTY LIL HICK LULU! WILL YA BE MY SWEETHEART HEH-YES??
WEELL! UV ALL D' NOIVE UV A WOBBLY WOIM!!
SURE YE HOMELY CITY HOT DOG! I'LL BE YER TSWEETHEART IF YE'LL BUY ME CAN'Y AN' ICE CVEAM AN'A PVETTY COLORED HANKY!!
YA BET I WILL LULU!
-AN IF YE'LL BE MY WIFE, LULU, I'LL TAKE YA OUT RIDIN' IN MY SKIDOODLE KAR EV'RY DAY!
YER WIFE? NUFFIN DOIN!!
AW CUT IT OUT
SKIDOODLE
CLARE
I TAN'T BE YER WIFE B'TAUSE I AIN' NOT BIG 'NUFF YET T' FIGHT WIFF YE!!
'SDATSO
DO IT NOW
SKIDOODLE
copr. by Louis G. Ferstadt


ORIENTAL ART SHOP
PHONE DEN. 9648
ROOM 98, CAL BLDG
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS


1921

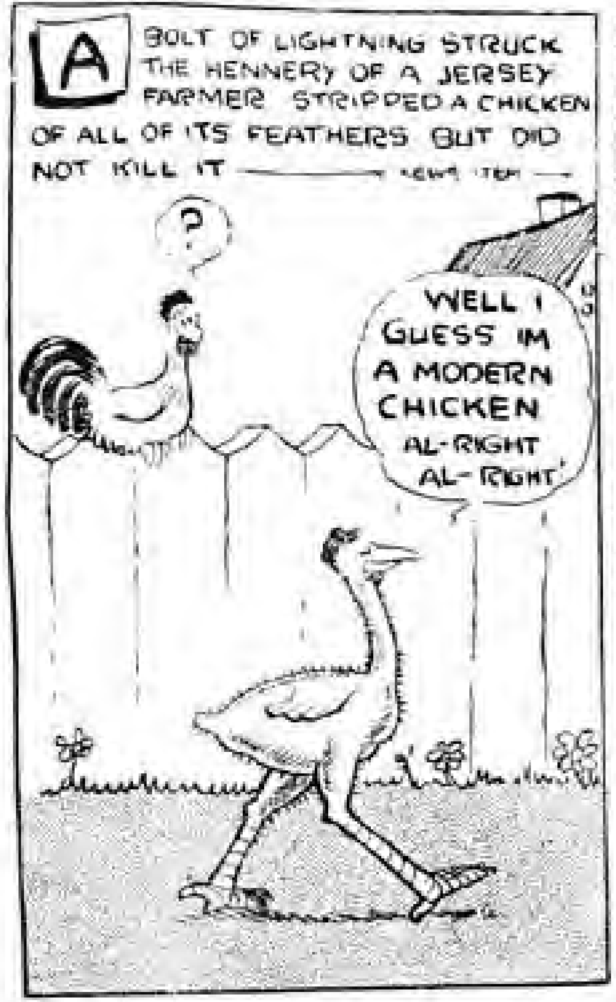


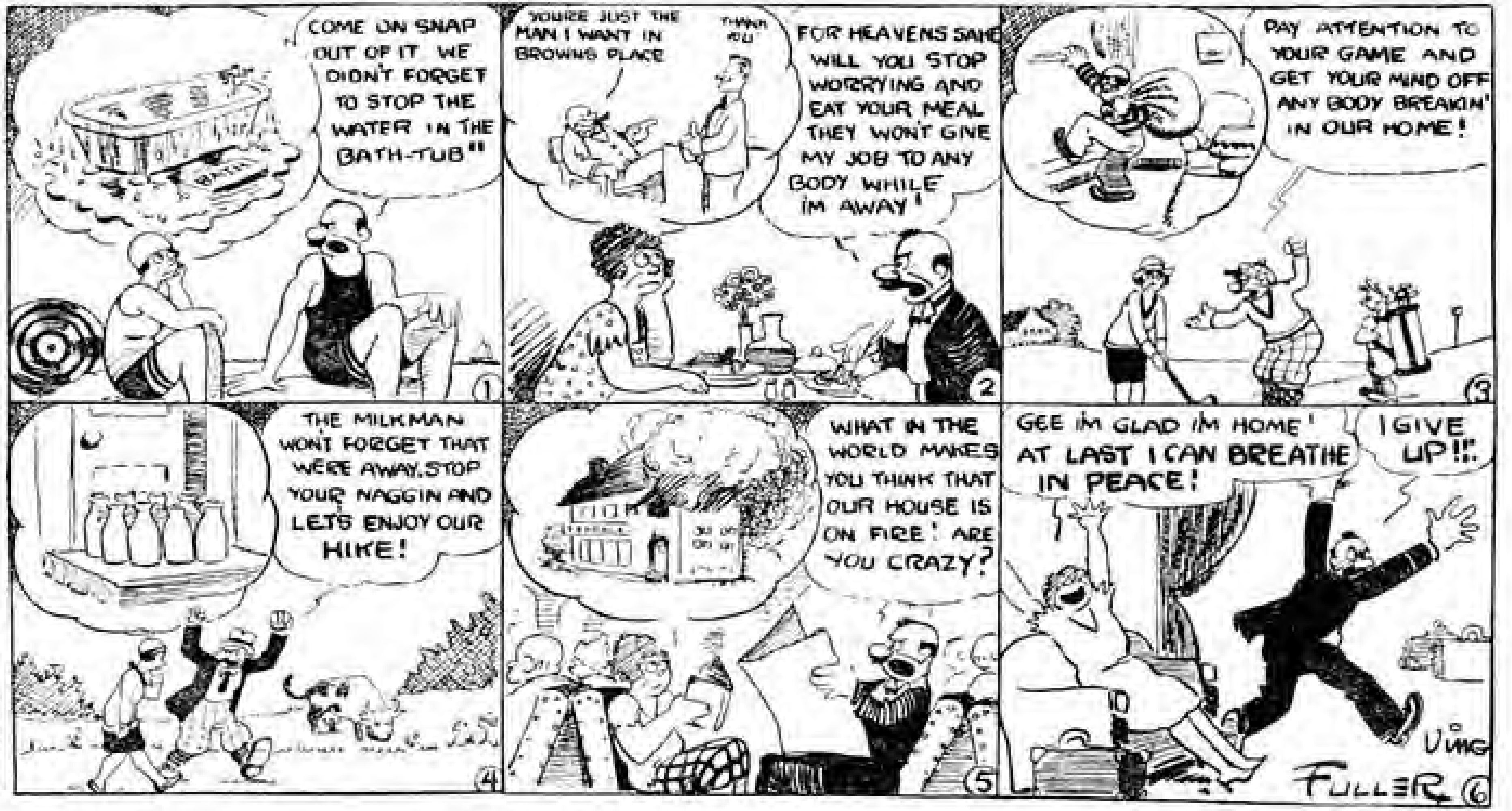

Merry Christmas to Carl from Pop.
1957

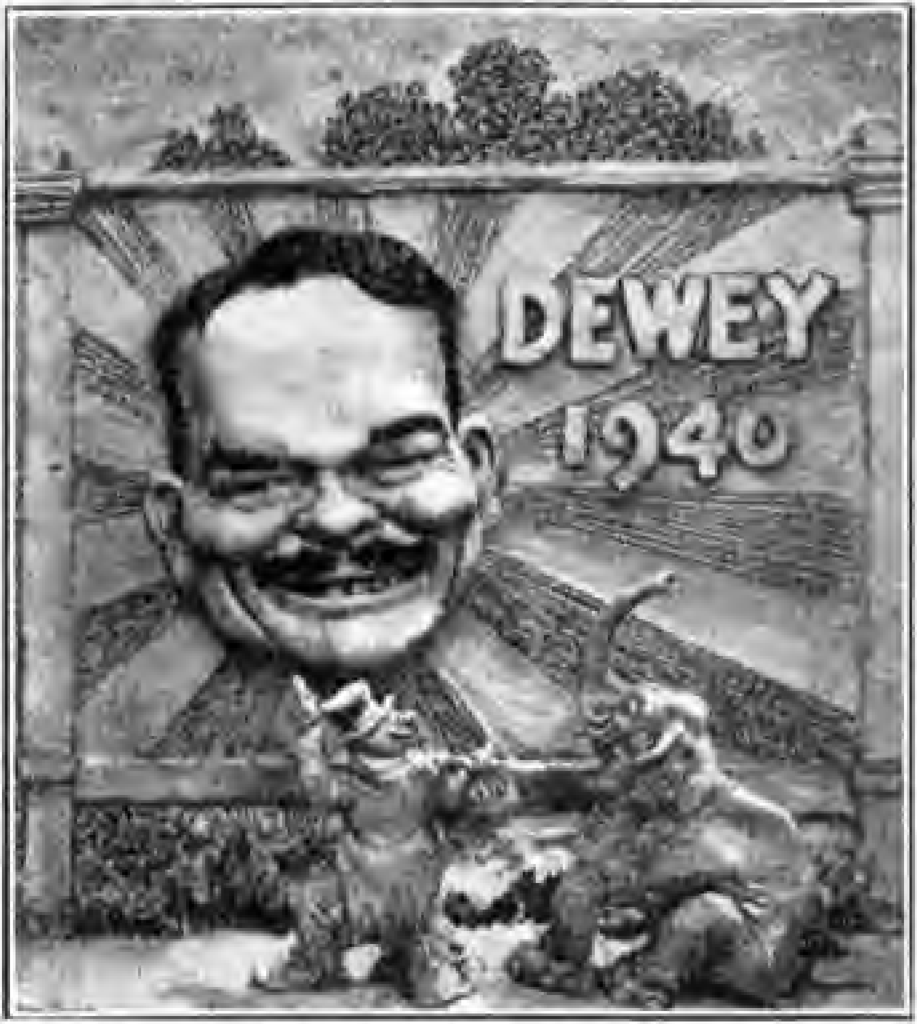


LAFF-O-GRAPHICS

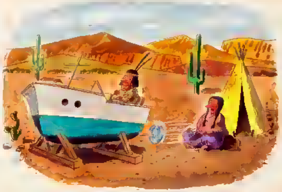
Follow the Diverting Buffooneries
of Our Artist on the Day's News


A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRUCK THE HENNERY OF A JERSEY FARMER STRIPPED A CHICKEN OF ALL OF ITS FEATHERS BUT DID NOT KILL IT —— NEWS ITEM ——
?
WELL I GUESS IM A MODERN CHICKEN AL-RIGHT AL-RIGHT!

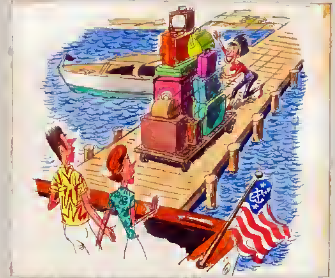

COME ON SNAP OUT OF IT WE DIDN'T FORGET TO STOP THE WATER IN THE BATH-TUB"
BATH
1
YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I WANT IN BROWNS PLACE
THANK YOU
FOR HEAVENS SAKE WILL YOU STOP WORRYING AND EAT YOUR MEAL THEY WON'T GIVE MY JOB TO ANY BODY WHILE I'M AWAY!
2
PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR GAME AND GET YOUR MIND OFF ANY BODY BREAKIN' IN OUR HOME!
3
THE MILKMAN WON'T FORGET THAT WERE AWAY. STOP YOUR NAGGIN AND LETS ENJOY OUR HIKE!
4
WHAT IN THE WORLD MAKES YOU THINK THAT OUR HOUSE IS ON FIRE! ARE YOU CRAZY?
5
GEE I'M GLAD I'M HOME! AT LAST I CAN BREATHE IN PEACE!
I GIVE UP!!
VING
FULLER
6



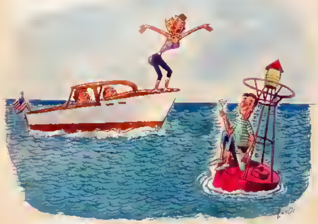
A Lambert photographed-model with prepared background.



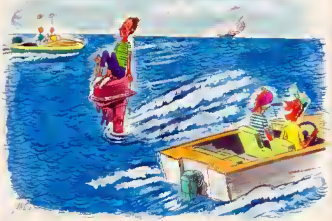
" AN ELECTRIC FAN WOULD HAVE BEEN CHEAPER ! "



" I'M SO GLAD YOU ASKED ME FOR THE WEEK-END ! "

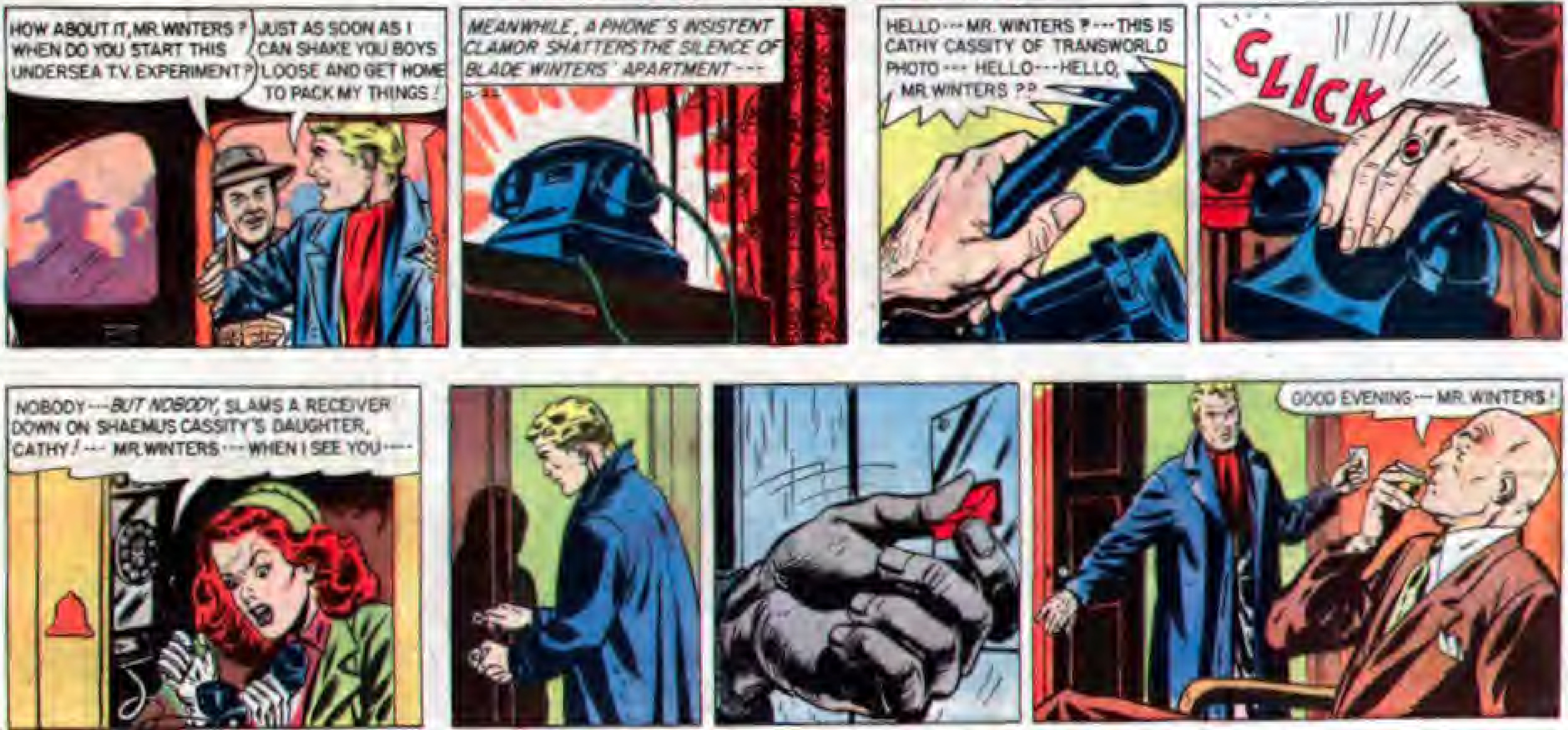


" EDGAR ! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU ! "



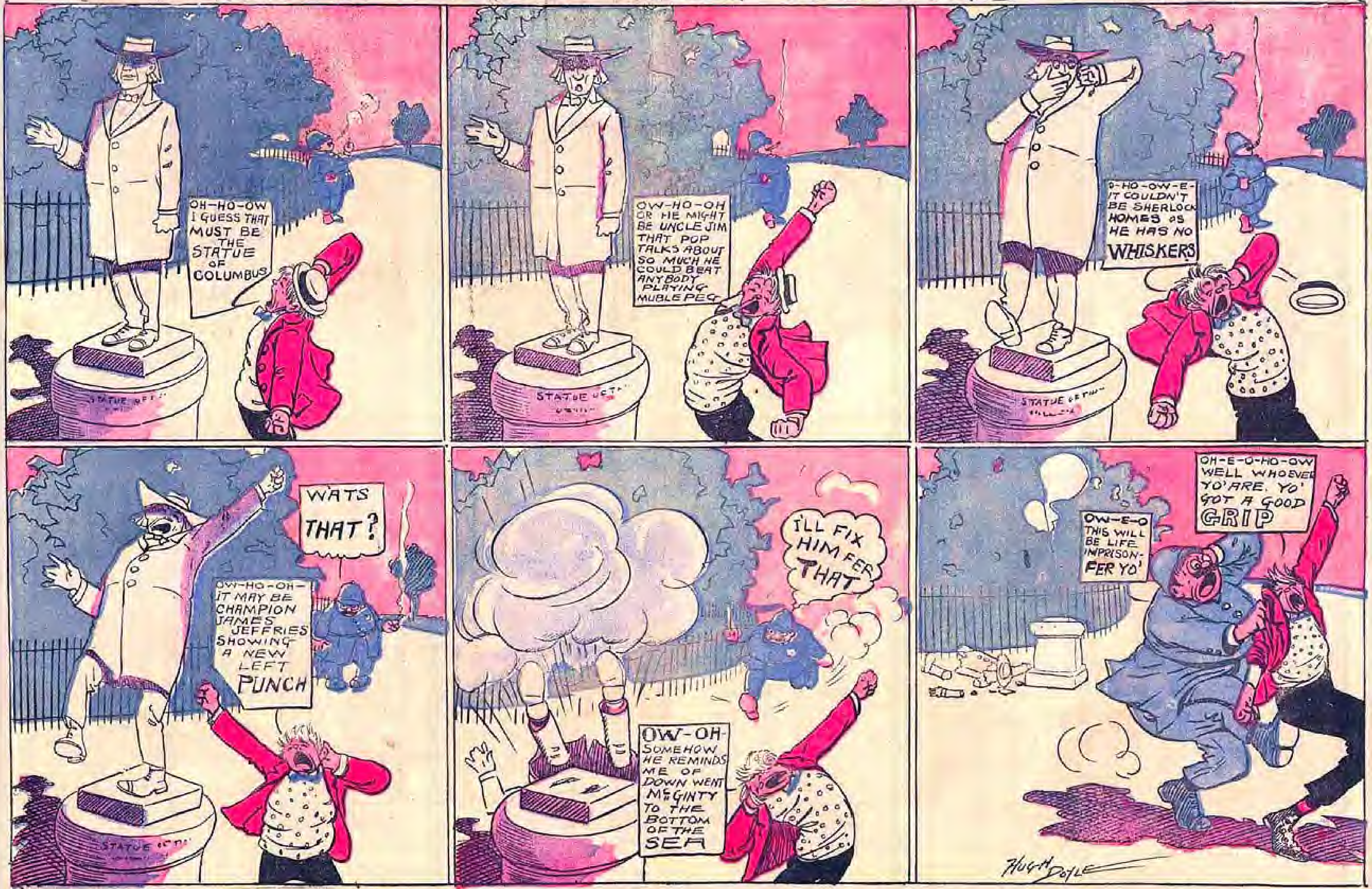
" THAT STEVENS FELLA SURE IS A CARD ! "

BLADE WINTERS


HOW ABOUT IT, MR. WINTERS? WHEN DO YOU START THIS UNDERSEA T.V. EXPERIMENT?
JUST AS SOON AS I CAN SHAKE YOU BOYS LOOSE AND GET HOME TO PACK MY THINGS!
MEANWHILE, A PHONE'S INSISTENT CLAMOR SHATTERS THE SILENCE OF BLADE WINTERS' APARTMENT---
HELLO---MR. WINTERS?---THIS IS CATHY CASSITY OF TRANSWORLD PHOTO---HELLO---HELLO, MR. WINTERS??
CLICK
NOBODY---BUT NOBODY, SLAMS A RECEIVER DOWN ON SHAEMUS CASSITY'S DAUGHTER, CATHY!--- MR. WINTERS---WHEN I SEE YOU----
GOOD EVENING---MR. WINTERS!

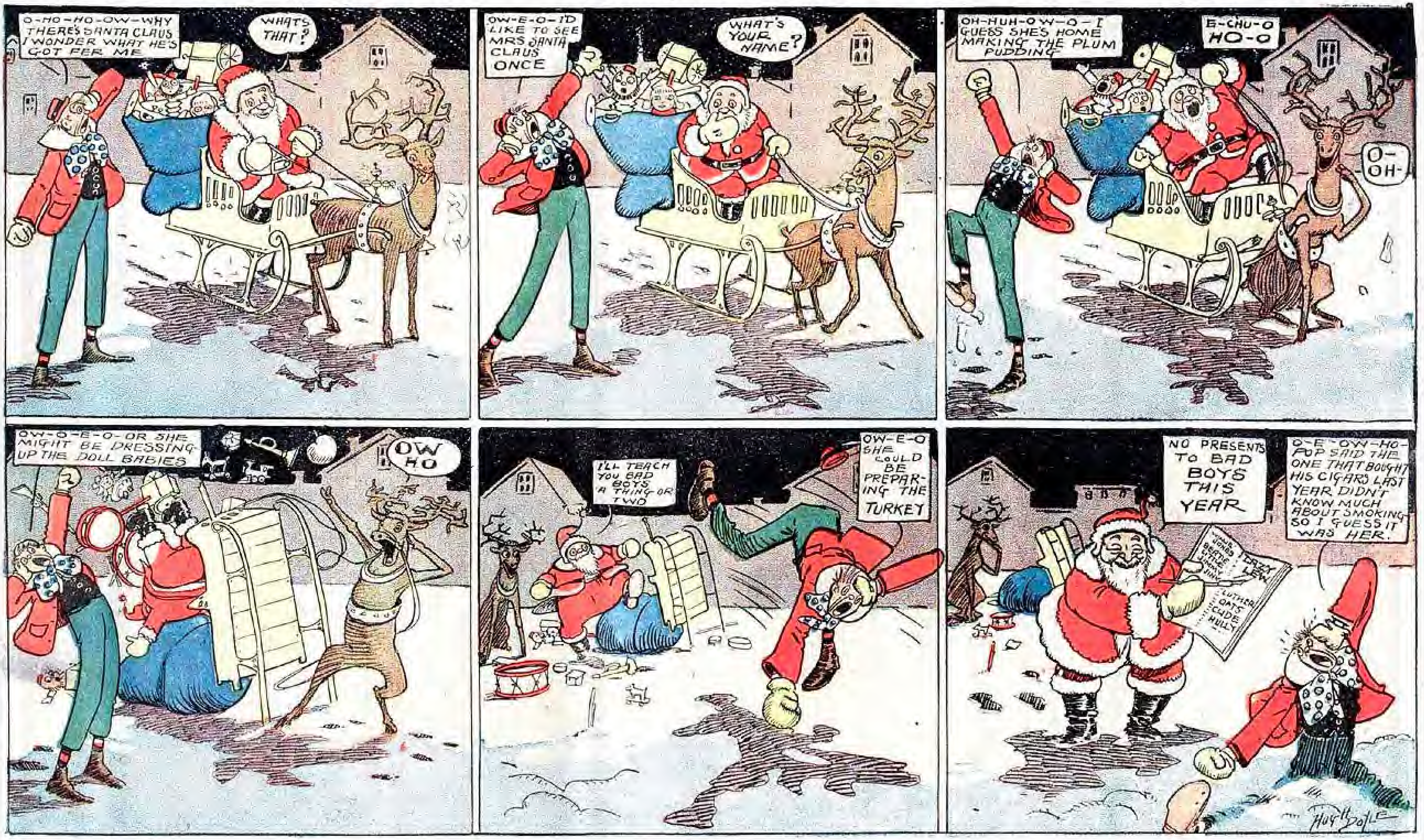
LAZY LEW — HE YAWNS

BY HUGH DOYLE


OH-HO-OW I GUESS THAT MUST BE THE STATUE OF COLUMBUS
STATUE OF
OW-HO-OH OR HE MIGHT BE UNCLE JIM THAT POP TALKS ABOUT SO MUCH HE COULD BEAT ANYBODY PLAYING MUBLE PEG
STATUE OF
O-HO-OW-E- IT COULDN'T BE SHERLOCK HOMES AS HE HAS NO WHISKERS
STATUE OF
WATS THAT?
OW-HO-OH- IT MAY BE CHAMPION JAMES JEFFRIES SHOWING A NEW LEFT PUNCH
STATUE OF
I'LL FIX HIM FER THAT
OW-OH- SOMEHOW HE REMINDS ME OF DOWN WENT McGINTY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
OW-E-O THIS WILL BE LIFE IMPRISON- FER YO'
OH-E-O-HO-OW WELL WHOEVER YO'ARE. YO' GOT A GOOD GRIP
HUGH DOYLE

LAZY LEW — HE YAWNS

BY HUGH DOYLE

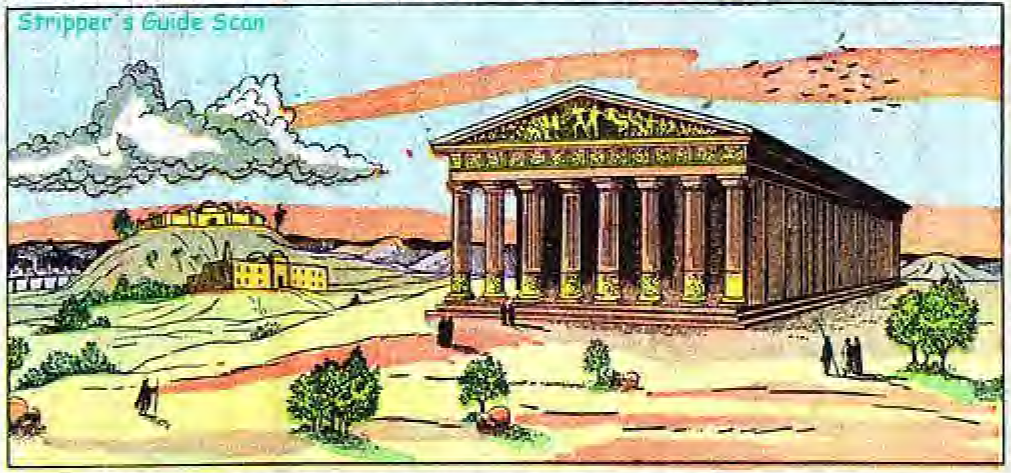

O-HO-HO-OW-WHY THERE'S SANTA CLAUS I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT FER ME
WHATS THAT?
OW-E-O-I'D LIKE TO SEE MRS SANTA CLAUS ONCE
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
OH-HUH-O W-O-I GUESS SHE'S HOME MAKING THE PLUM PUDDING
E-CHU-O HO-O
O- OH-
OW-O-E-O-OR SHE MIGHT BE DRESSING-UP THE DOLL BABIES
OW HO
I'LL TEACH YOU BAD BOYS A THING OR TWO
OW-E-O SHE COULD BE PREPARING THE TURKEY
NO PRESENTS TO BAD BOYS THIS YEAR
LAZY LEW
JANE JONES
BERTIE
LITTLE JIMMY
JINX
LUTHER
OATS
CLIDE
HULLY
O-E-OW-HO-POP SAID THE ONE THAT BOUGHT HIS CIGARS LAST YEAR DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT SMOKING SO I GUESS IT WAS HER.
Hugh Doyle

The Lesson THE Bible Teaches

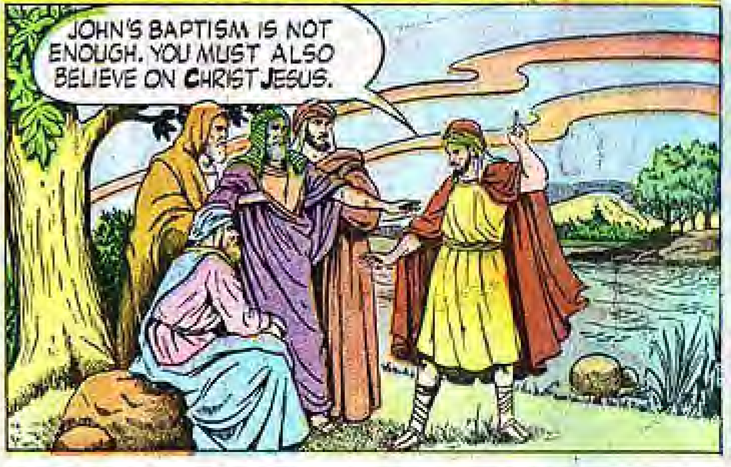
R. Paul Caudill, Ph.D., D.D., Author

WHEREVER THE MESSAGE OF CHRIST GOES, IT WINS NEW CONVERTS. OFTEN THOSE WHO BEAR THE MESSAGE SUFFER PERSECUTION, BUT THE FAITHFUL WITNESS CONTINUES TO TEACH AND PREACH THE TRUTH, WHATEVER THE COST, AS DID PAUL AT EPHESUS....

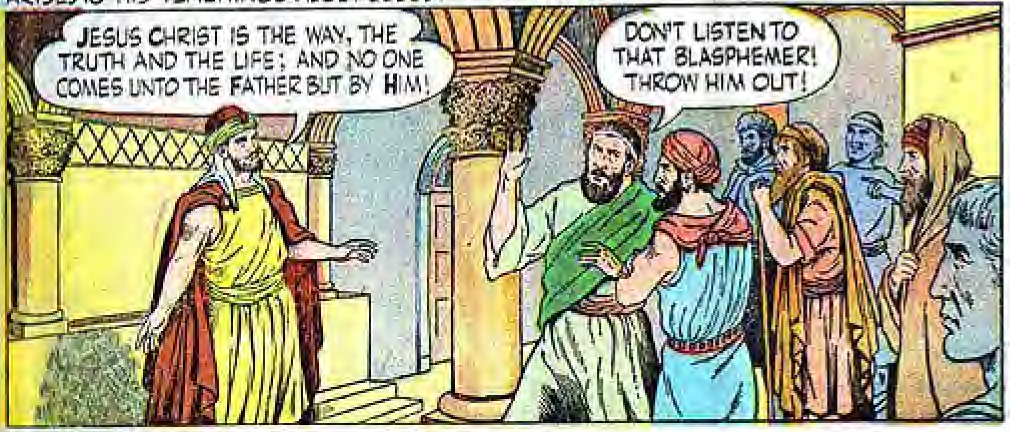
FROM CORINTH, PAUL GOES TO EPHESUS, HOME OF THE TEMPLE OF DIANA, PAGAN GODDESS OF FERTILITY. THE TEMPLE WAS ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD....

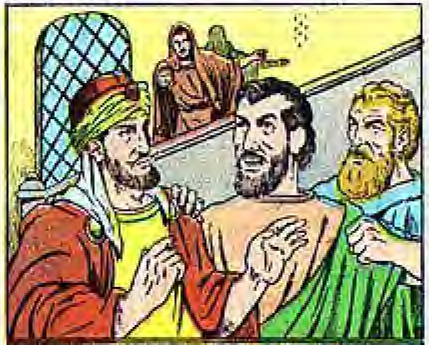

Stripper's Guide Scan

AT EPHESUS, PAUL FINDS SOME DISCIPLES WHOM HE INSTRUCTS CONCERNING THE HOLY SPIRIT AND REBAPTIZES....


JOHN'S BAPTISM IS NOT ENOUGH. YOU MUST ALSO BELIEVE ON CHRIST JESUS.

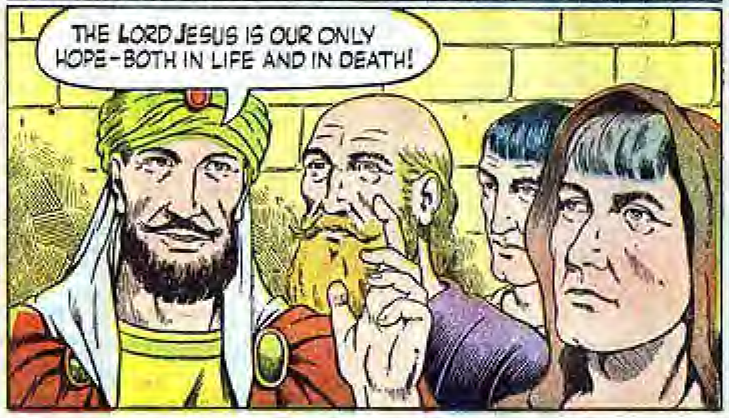
FOR THREE MONTHS PAUL SPEAKS BOLDLY IN A SYNAGOGUE AT EPHESUS....UNTIL OPPOSITION ARISES TO HIS TEACHINGS ABOUT JESUS.


JESUS CHRIST IS THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE; AND NO ONE COMES UNTO THE FATHER BUT BY HIM!
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT BLASPHEMER! THROW HIM OUT!

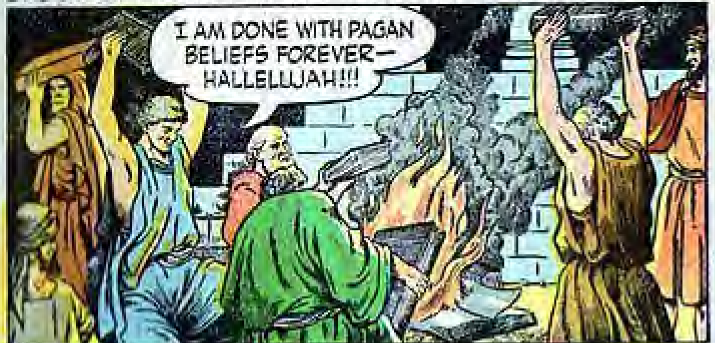


MANY OF THOSE WHO HEAR PAUL IN THE SYNAGOGUE HARDEN THEIR HEARTS, REFUSE TO BELIEVE HIS MESSAGE, AND OPENLY OPPOSE HIM.... THE SITUATION BECOMES UNBEARABLE.

PAUL LEAVES THE SYNAGOGUE BUT CONTINUES HIS TEACHING IN THE SCHOOL OF TYRANNUS FOR TWO YEARS. ALL ASIA HEARS OF JESUS...

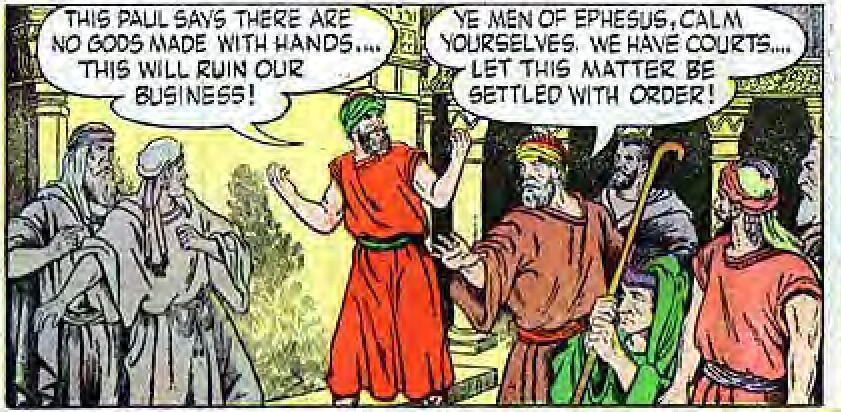

THE LORD JESUS IS OUR ONLY HOPE—BOTH IN LIFE AND IN DEATH!

GOD WORKS SPECIAL MIRACLES BY THE HANDS OF PAUL.... AND MANY RELIGIOUS QUACKS CONFESS THEIR SINS AND BURN THEIR EVIL BOOKS AS THEY ACCEPT PAUL'S TEACHING....

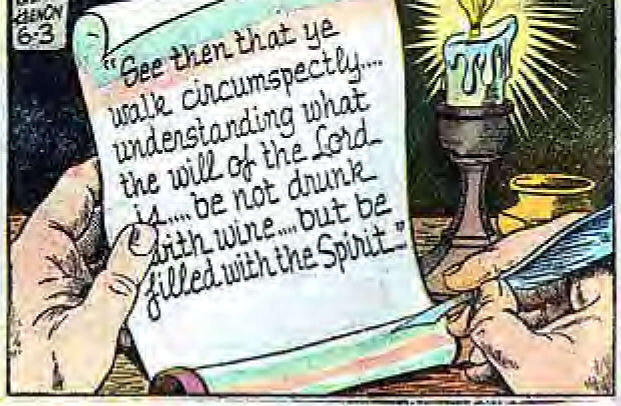

I AM DONE WITH PAGAN BELIEFS FOREVER—HALLELUJAH!!!

TODAY WE PRINT THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JUNE 10: "THE GOSPEL OVERCOMES PAGANISM" ACTS 19:8-10, 18-20, 23-27; EPH. 5:16-18

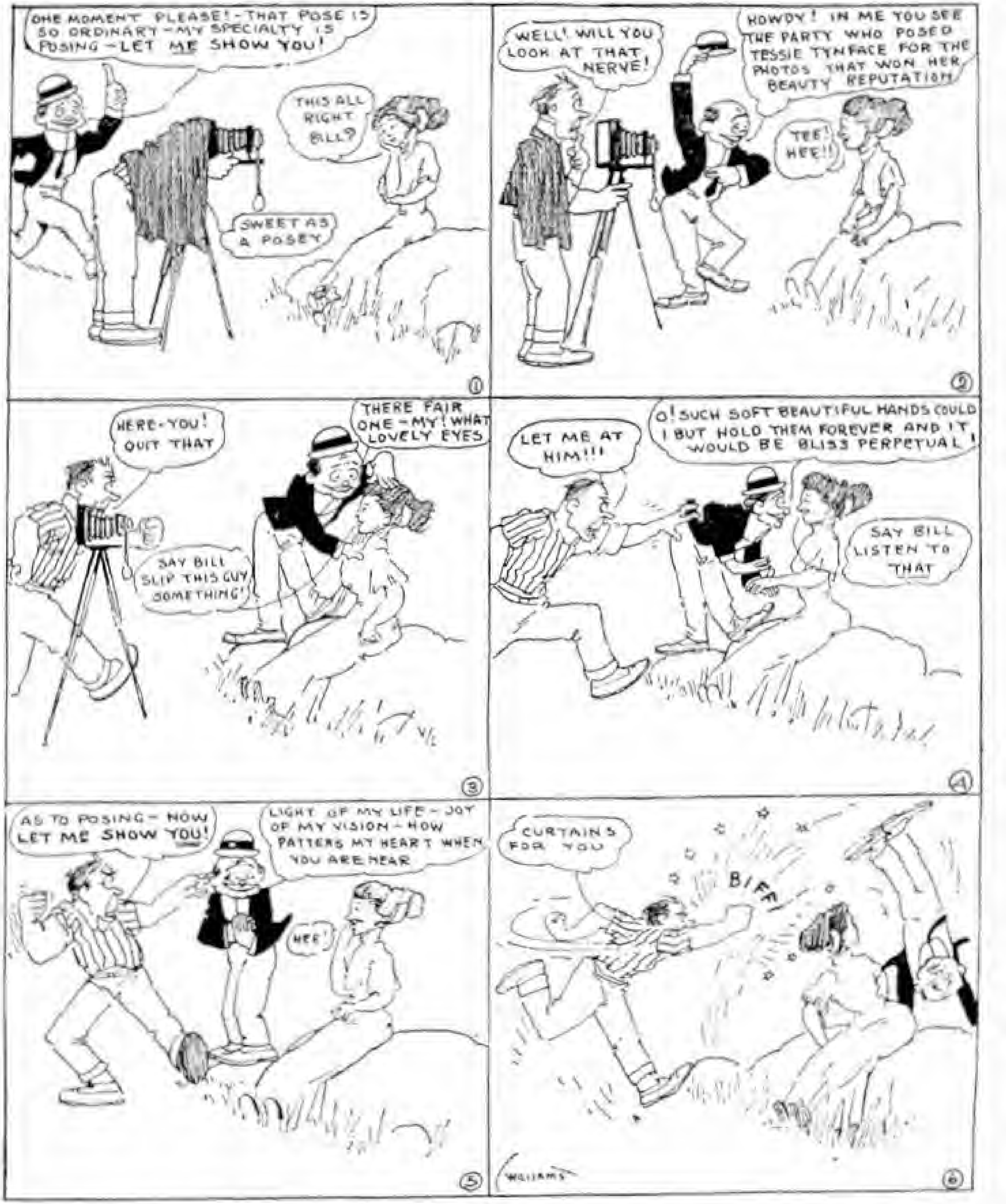
MANY TURN FROM IDOLATRY AND STOP BUYING THE SILVER SHRINES OF DIANA....DEMETRIUS, THE SILVERSMITH, CALLS A PROTEST MEETING....

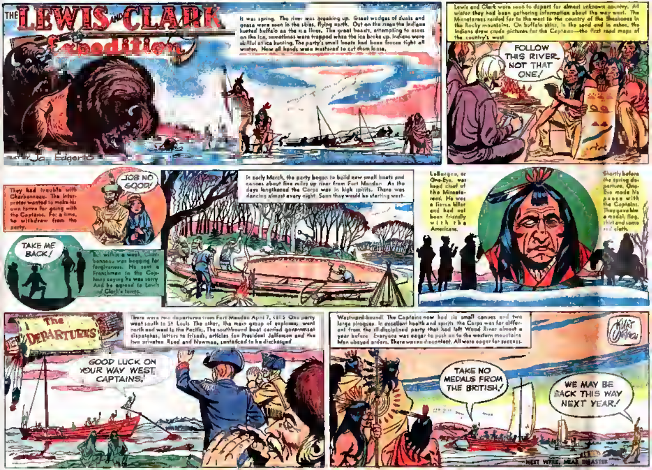

THIS PAUL SAYS THERE ARE NO GODS MADE WITH HANDS.... THIS WILL RUIN OUR BUSINESS!
YE MEN OF EPHESUS, CALM YOURSELVES. WE HAVE COURTS.... LET THIS MATTER BE SETTLED WITH ORDER!

MANY YEARS LATER, PAUL WRITES A LETTER TO HIS FRIENDS AT EPHESUS AND ELSEWHERE....


RALPH LEMON 6-3
"See then that ye walk circumspectly.... understanding what the will of the Lord is.... be not drunk with wine.... but be filled with the Spirit."

Let ME Show You - - - - . . By Williams


ONE MOMENT PLEASE! - THAT POSE IS SO ORDINARY - MY SPECIALTY IS POSING - LET ME SHOW YOU!
THIS ALL RIGHT BILL?
SWEET AS A POSEY
①
WELL! WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT NERVE!
HOWDY! IN ME YOU SEE THE PARTY WHO POSED TESSIE TYNFACE FOR THE PHOTOS THAT WON HER BEAUTY REPUTATION
TEE! HEE!!
②
HERE - YOU! QUIT THAT
THERE FAIR ONE - MY! WHAT LOVELY EYES
SAY BILL SLIP THIS GUY SOMETHING!
③
LET ME AT HIM!!!
O! SUCH SOFT BEAUTIFUL HANDS COULD I BUT HOLD THEM FOREVER AND IT WOULD BE BLISS PERPETUAL!
SAY BILL LISTEN TO THAT
④
AS TO POSING - NOW LET ME SHOW YOU!
LIGHT OF MY LIFE - JOY OF MY VISION - HOW PATTERS MY HEART WHEN YOU ARE NEAR
HEE!
⑤
CURTAINS FOR YOU
BIFF!
WILLIAMS
⑥



THE LEWIS AND CLARK Expedition
Jo Edgerto
FOLLOW THIS RIVER, NOT THAT ONE!
JOB NO GOOD!
TAKE ME BACK!
The DEPARTURES
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR WAY WEST, CAPTAINS!
TAKE NO MEDALS FROM THE BRITISH!
WE MAY BE BACK THIS WAY NEXT YEAR!
NEXT WEEK, NEAR DISASTER

It was spring. The river was breaking up. Great wedges of ducks and geese were seen in the skies, flying north. Out on the river the Indians hunted buffalo on the ice floes. The great beasts, attempting to cross on the ice, sometimes were trapped when the ice broke up. Indians were skillful at ice hunting. The party's small boats had been frozen tight all winter. Now all hands were mustered to cut them loose.

Lewis and Clark were soon to depart for almost unknown country. All winter they had been gathering information about the way west. The Minnetarees raided far to the west to the country of the Shoshones in the Rocky mountains. On buffalo skins, in the sand and in ashes, the Indians drew crude pictures for the Captains—the first road maps of the country's west.

They had trouble with Charbonneau. The interpreter wanted to make his own terms for going with the Captains. For a time, he withdrew from the party.

But within a week, Charbonneau was begging for forgiveness. He sent a Frenchman to the Captains saying he was sorry. And he agreed to Lewis and Clark's terms.

In early March, the party began to build new small boats and canoes about five miles up river from Fort Mandan. As the days lengthened the Corps was in high spirits. There was dancing almost every night. Soon they would be starting west.

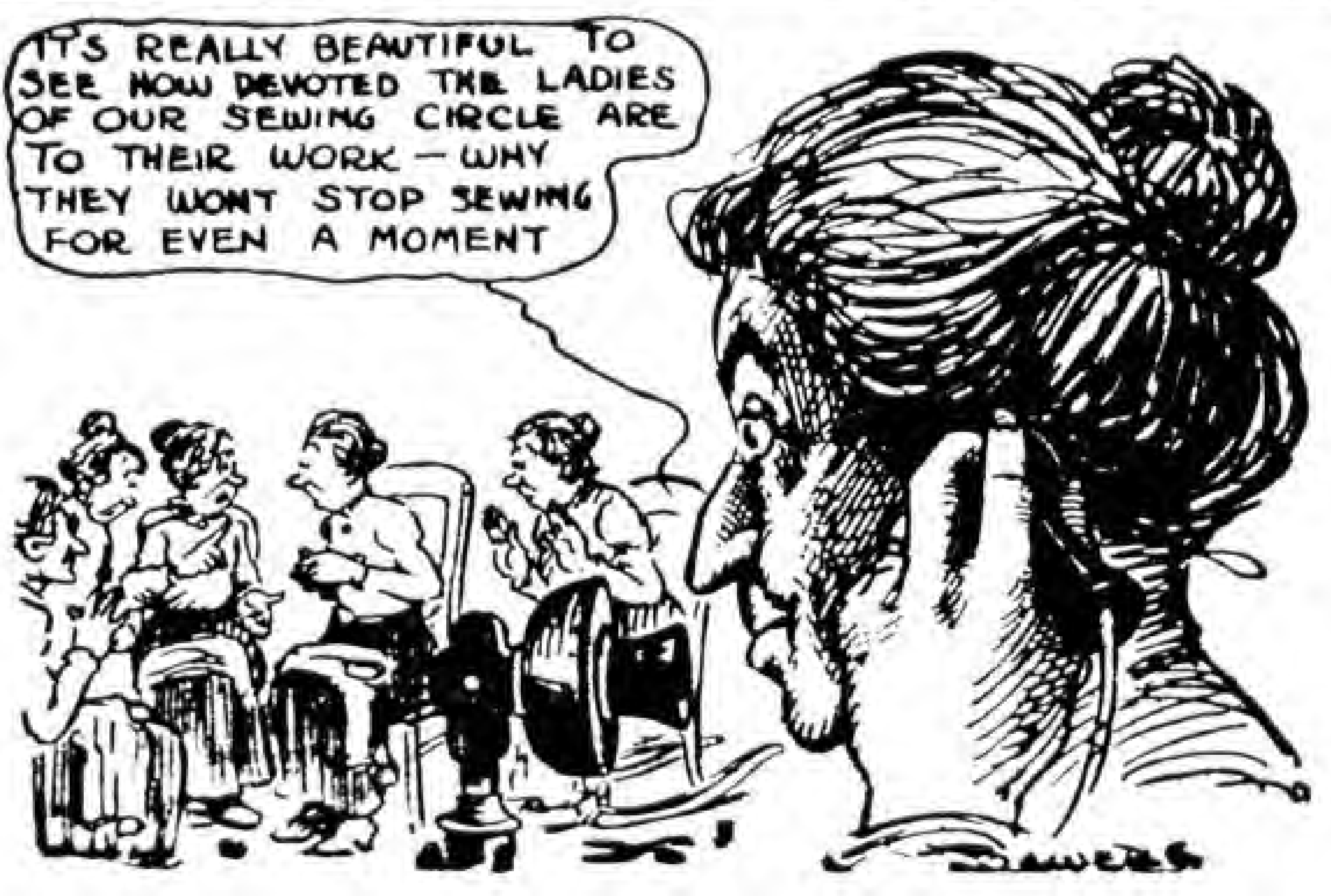
LeBorgne, or One-Eye, was head chief of the Minnetarees. He was a fierce killer and had not been friendly with the Americans.

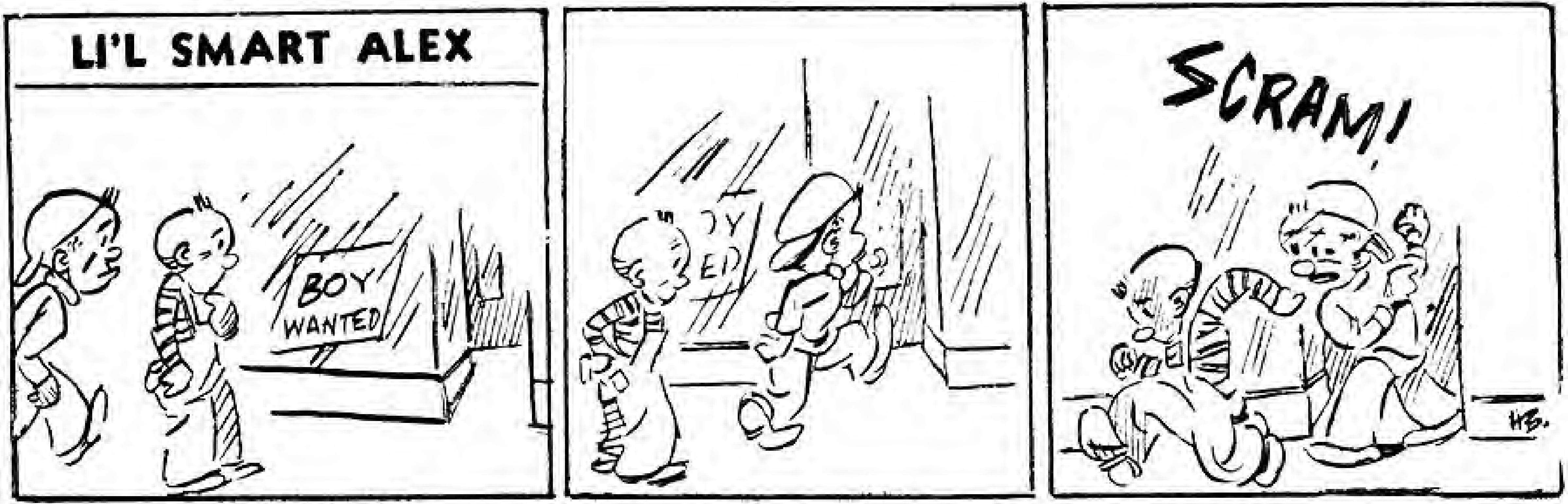
Shortly before the spring departure, One-Eye made his peace with the Captains. They gave him a medal, flag, shirt and some red cloth.

There were two departures from Fort Mandan April 7, 1805. One party went south to St. Louis. The other, the main group of explorers, went north and west to the Pacific. The southbound boat carried government dispatches, letters to friends, articles for President Jefferson and the two privates Reed and Newman, sentenced to be discharged.

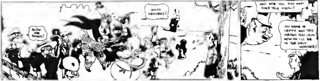
Westward-bound! The Captains now had six small canoes and two large pirogues. In excellent health and spirits, the Corps was far different from the ill-disciplined party that had left Wood River almost a year before. Everyone was eager to push on to the western mountains. Men obeyed orders. There was no discontent. All were eager for success.

LIFE'S LITTLE PHONIES


IT'S REALLY BEAUTIFUL TO SEE HOW DEVOTED THE LADIES OF OUR SEWING CIRCLE ARE TO THEIR WORK — WHY THEY WONT STOP SEWING FOR EVEN A MOMENT


LI'L SMART ALEX
BOY WANTED
OY
ED
SCRAM!
HB.

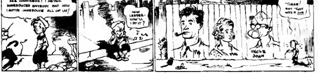
Little Lefty CAPITALIST COMICS GET A SHOCK! *by del*


BLOW ME DOWN!
GOOD HEAVENS!
WOW!
WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
MY NAME IS LEFTY AND THIS MEANS THAT FROM NOW ON I'LL BE IN THE DAILY WORKER!

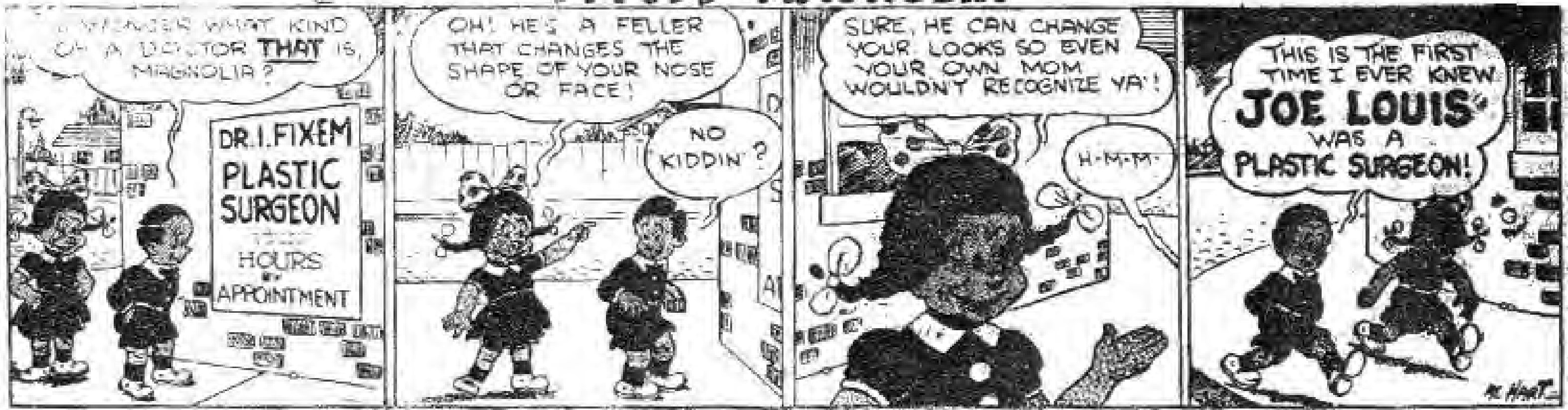
Little Lefty

Meet the Family!

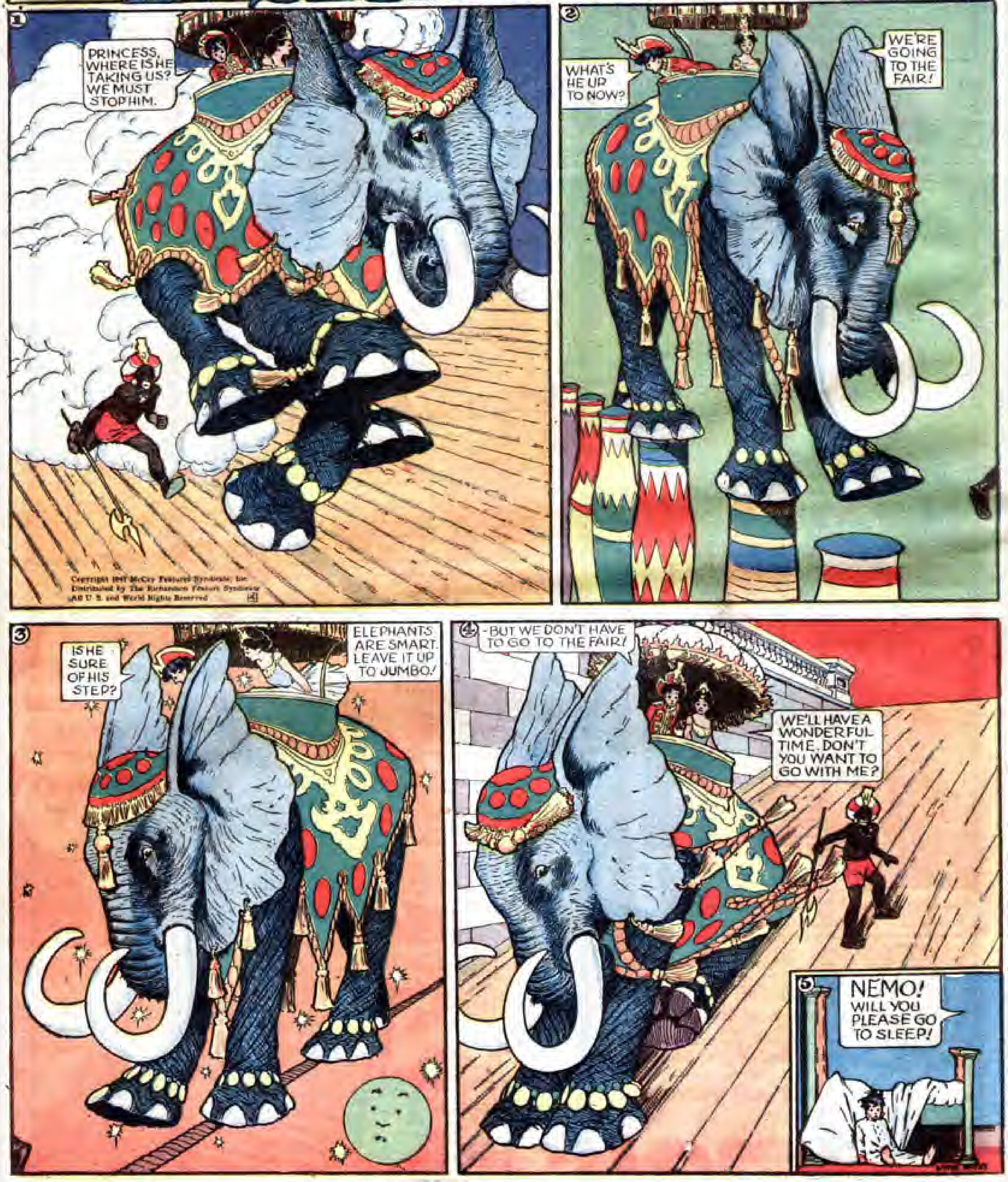
by del


GEE WHILLIKERS! I NEVER INNERDUCED ANYBODY AND NOW I GOTTA INNERDUCE ALL OF US!
NOW LESSEE— HOW'LL I DO IT?
PA
MA
UNCLE JOHN
THERE! BOY THAT WAS A JOB!

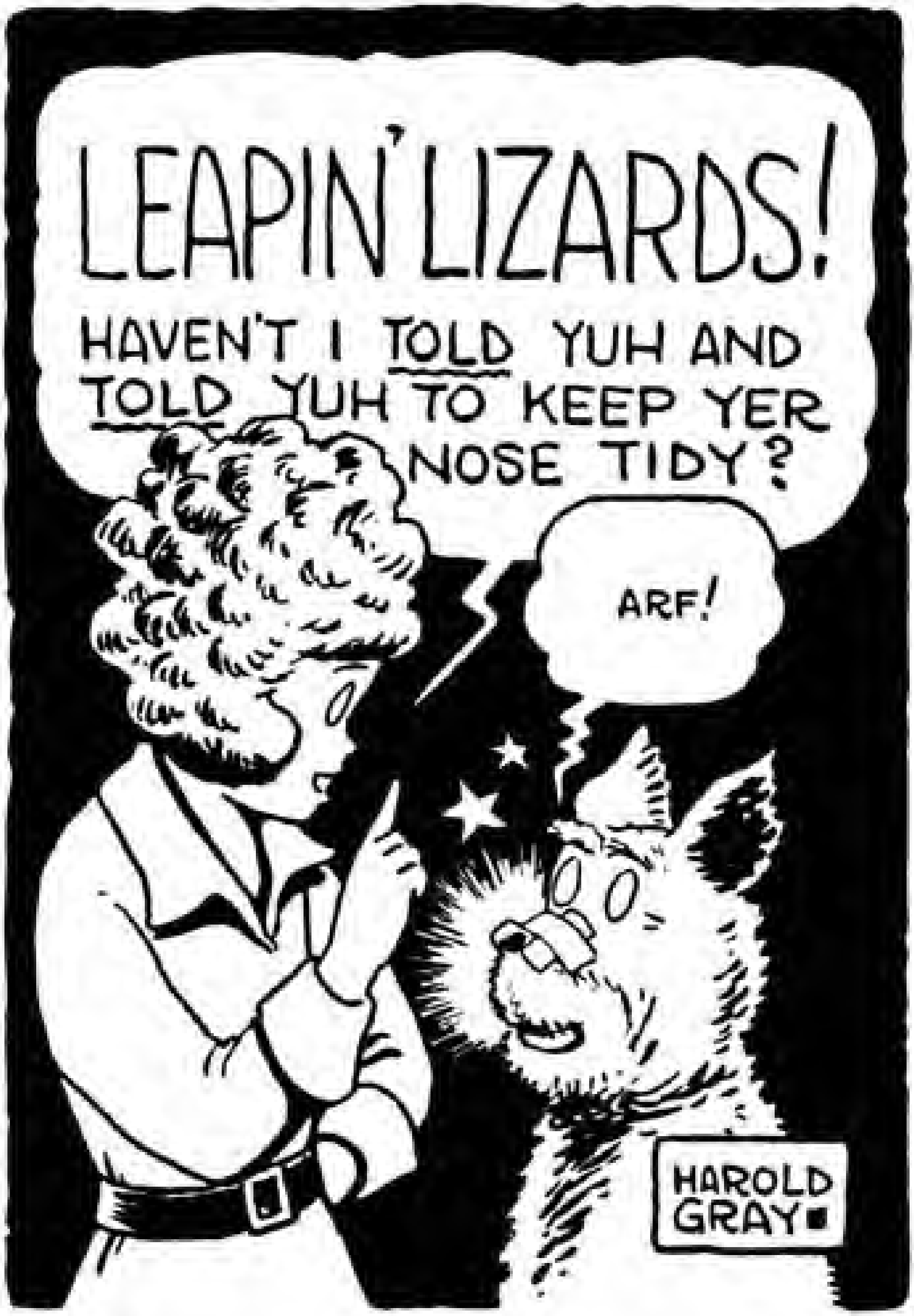
LITTLE MAGNOLIA


I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A DOCTOR **THAT** IS, MAGNOLIA?
DR. I. FIXEM PLASTIC SURGEON HOURS BY APPOINTMENT
OH! HE'S A FELLER THAT CHANGES THE SHAPE OF YOUR NOSE OR FACE!
NO KIDDIN'?
SURE, HE CAN CHANGE YOUR LOOKS SO EVEN YOUR OWN MOM WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YA'!
H-M-M-
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER KNEW **JOE LOUIS** WAS A PLASTIC SURGEON!
Mc HART

LITTLE NEMO IN SLUMBERLAND


1
PRINCESS, WHERE IS HE TAKING US? WE MUST STOP HIM.
2
WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
WE'RE GOING TO THE FAIR!
3
IS HE SURE OF HIS STEP?
ELEPHANTS ARE SMART. LEAVE IT UP TO JUMBO!
4
-BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO GO TO THE FAIR!
WE'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO WITH ME?
5
NEMO! WILL YOU PLEASE GO TO SLEEP!

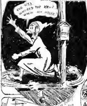
Copyright 1947 McCay Feature Syndicate, Inc.
Distributed by The Richardson Feature Syndicate
All U. S. and World Rights Reserved

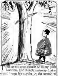

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
HAVEN'T I TOLD YUH AND TOLD YUH TO KEEP YER NOSE TIDY?
ARF!
HAROLD GRAY

LOCAL ODDITIES . . In and About Cleveland

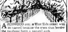
NOT so many years ago fire alarm boxes in Cleveland could not be opened unless one had the key. The key was intrusted to some reliable person in the neighborhood of the box and on each box the address of that person was given. Sometimes a house would burn down before the custodian of the key was found.

James E. Tarver, [illegible]


THE KEY-
WHERE'S THE KEY?
OHH! MY HOUSE!

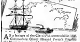


THE great-granduncle of Betty Jone London, 1356 Beach parkway, Lakewood, hung his scythe in the crotch of a tree and enlisted to fight in the Civil war. Today the scythe is imbedded through the trunk although the handle has long since rotted.



ARCHWOOD ave., a West Side street, was so named because the trees that border the roadway form a natural arch.

Mrs. [illegible], 3119 Archwood ave.



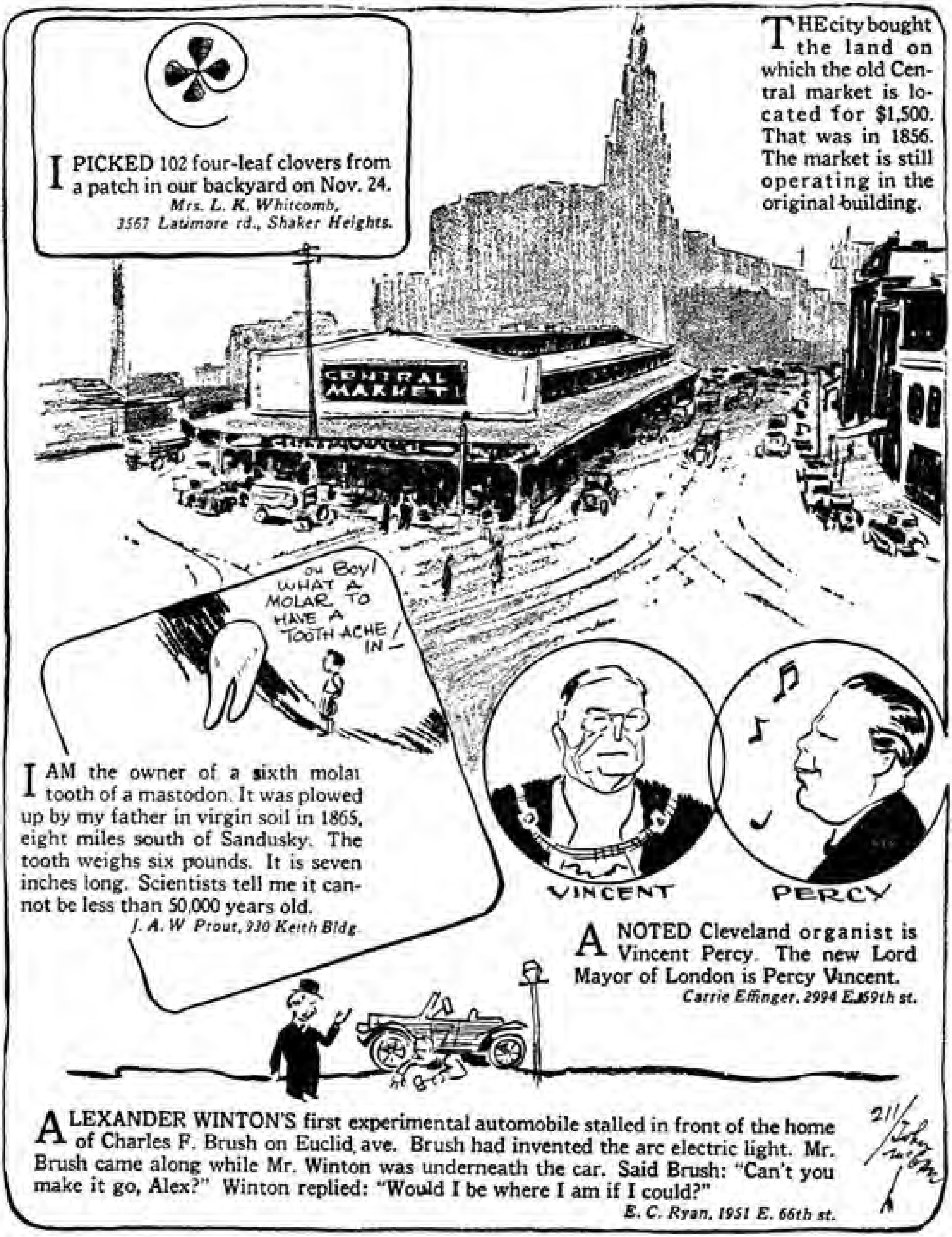
AS a feature of the Cleveland centennial in [illegible], Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry's flagship the Niagara, was raised from the bottom of Presque Isle harbor, Erie, rebuilt and refitted and on Sept. 14 with great acclaim, was towed into Cleveland harbor.

BIDDULPH RD., Brooklyn Village, has a sidewalk on one side of the road only. On the other side is a cemetery which extends right to the roadway so a white line painted in the road in front of the cemetery marks off a space for pedestrian use.

Ann Hardwick, [illegible]

Join the oddities game—If you know any oddities about Greater Cleveland send them to the Oddities Editor of the News. If your oddity is published The News will pay you $1 and publish your name. No oddities accepted by telephone.

LOCAL ODDITIES . . In and About Cleveland



CENTRAL MARKET
OH BOY! WHAT A MOLAR TO HAVE A TOOTH ACHE IN—
VINCENT
PERCY

I PICKED 102 four-leaf clovers from a patch in our backyard on Nov. 24.

Mrs. L. K. Whitcomb,
3567 Latimore rd., Shaker Heights.

THE city bought the land on which the old Central market is located for $1,500. That was in 1856. The market is still operating in the original building.

I AM the owner of a sixth molar tooth of a mastodon. It was plowed up by my father in virgin soil in 1865, eight miles south of Sandusky. The tooth weighs six pounds. It is seven inches long. Scientists tell me it cannot be less than 50,000 years old.

J. A. W Prout, 930 Keith Bldg.

A NOTED Cleveland organist is Vincent Percy. The new Lord Mayor of London is Percy Vincent.

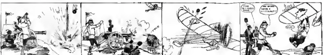
Carrie Effinger, 2994 E. 69th st.

ALEXANDER WINTON'S first experimental automobile stalled in front of the home of Charles F. Brush on Euclid ave. Brush had invented the arc electric light. Mr. Brush came along while Mr. Winton was underneath the car. Said Brush: "Can't you make it go, Alex?" Winton replied: "Would I be where I am if I could?"

E. C. Ryan, 1951 E. 66th st.

Join the oddities game—If you know any oddities about Greater Cleveland send them to the Oddities Editor of the News. If your oddity is published The News will pay you $1 and publish your name. No oddities accepted by telephone.

LORD LONGBOW---HE INDULGES IN SOME SCIENTIFIC GUNNERY.


MY WORD! HAVE A COCOANUT?

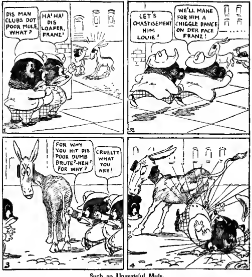
During a recent war [illegible] the forces with which I was [illegible] as a correspondent I was annoyed by a monoplane dropping bombs, old chap.

"None of our guns were pointed skyward. So observing a [illegible] in the river [illegible], I took the liberty of training a gun for a carom shot, you understand.

As the monoplane was sailing just above my ball [illegible] from the [illegible] and smashed one wing of the monoplane in such a way that it came down a wreck.

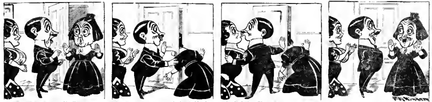
"To my surprise, the aviator turned out to be a huge baboon, who had been trained, with others, to do this dastardly work, old chap."

LOUIE AND FRANZ


DIS MAN CLUBS DOT POOR MULE, WHAT?
HA! HA! DIS LOAFER, FRANZ!
1
LET'S CHASTISEMENT HIM LOUIE!
WE'LL MAKE FOR HIM A CHIGGLE DANCE ON DER FACE FRANZ!
2
FOR WHY YOU HIT DIS POOR DUMB BRUTE?-HEH? FOR WHY?
CRUELTY WHAT YOU ARE!
3
4

Such an Ungrateful Mule.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY



1. GEORGE—Yes, Miss Abigail, my great-grandmother, the early settler, was a most wonderfully cool and courageous woman. Once a ten-foot Indian captured her in her house.

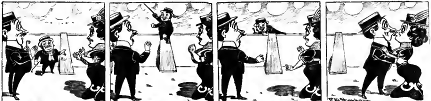
2. GEORGE—She was all alone. The Indian was just about to scalp her, when, attracted by a noise outside, he poked his head out of the door. Let me show you, Miss Abigail—that way.

3. GEORGE—Then my great-grandmother quickly threw herself against the door with such force that she broke the redskin's neck.

4. AUNT ABIGAIL—Oh, such a brave and fearless woman. She was awfully shrewd too.

GEORGE—Yes, they all say I inherited her shrewdness.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY



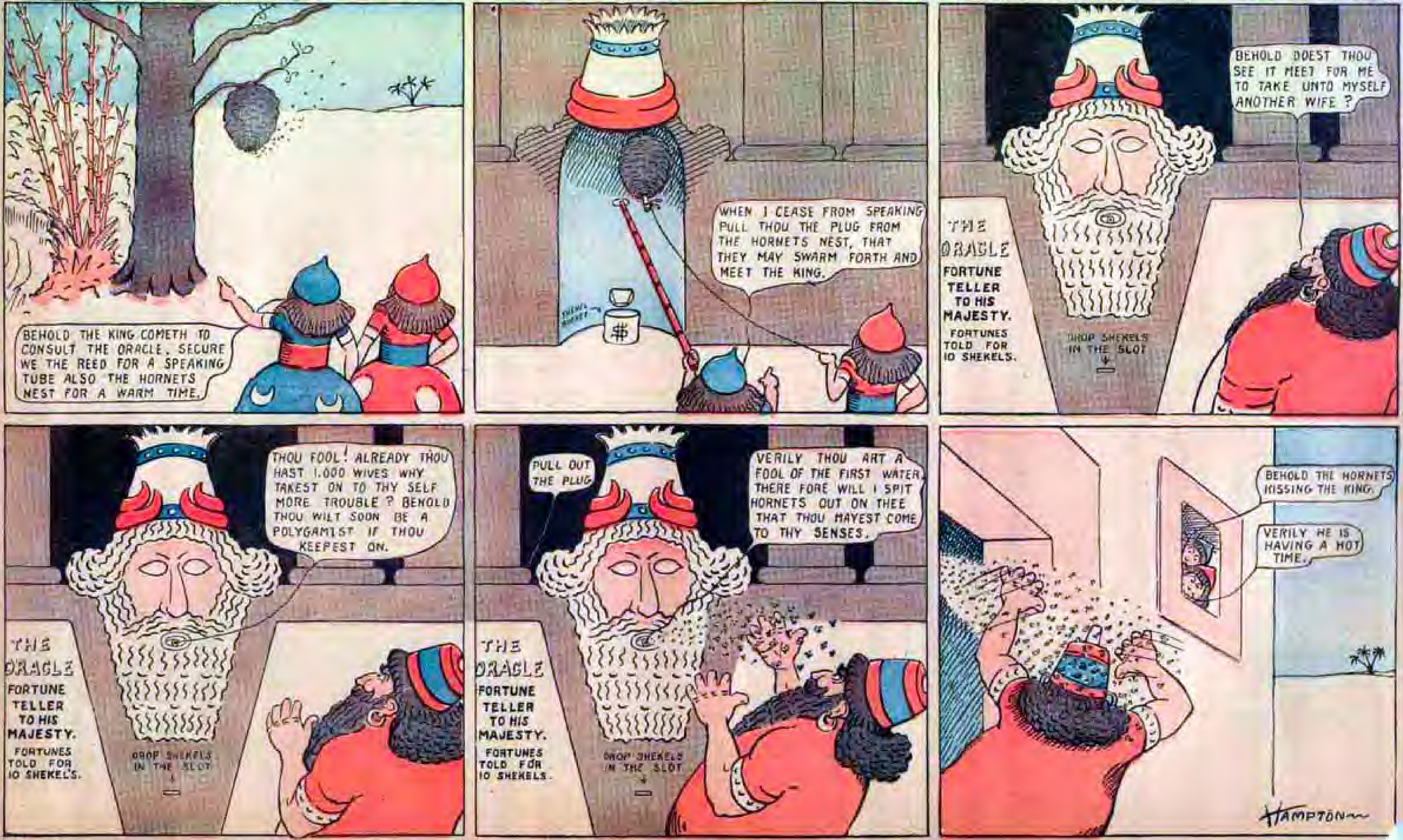
1 MR GURGLE—I never see a board up against a wall without thinking of how I stormed the walls during the war.
GEORGE AND GERTIE—Oh please do show us.

2 MR. GURGLE—Very well When we found a wall over which we had to charge we would place a board up against it in this manner. Then up we would go flying.

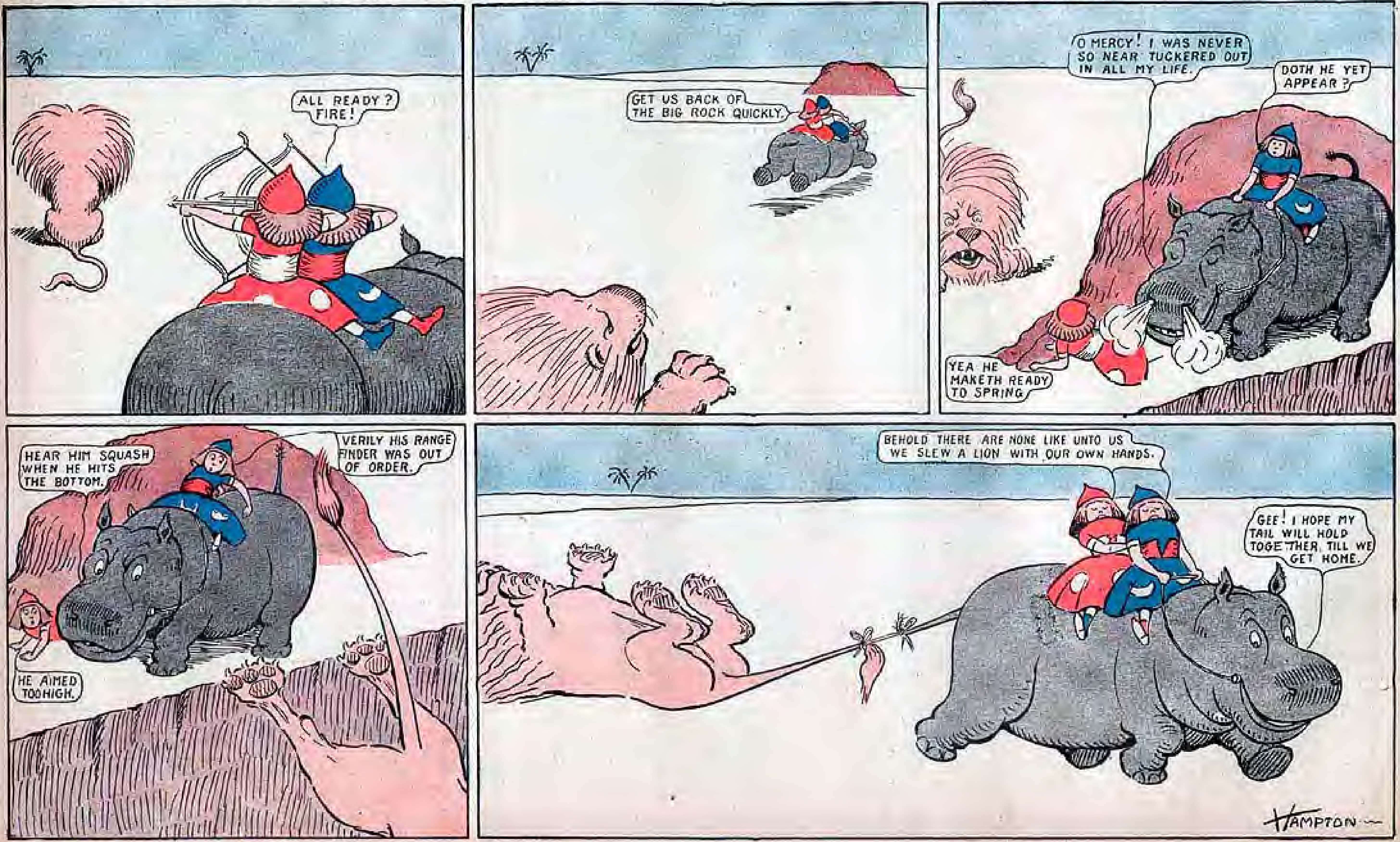
3 MR GURGLE—Then over the wall we would go Oh, I'm not too old or too stout to do it yet

4 GERTIE—Yes, dear, Popper has got to go all the way around the block to get in at the front door.

LITTLE BILL AND BEN OF BABYLON—THE ORACLE SPEAKS TO THE KING


BEHOLD THE KING COMETH TO CONSULT THE ORACLE, SECURE WE THE REED FOR A SPEAKING TUBE ALSO THE HORNETS NEST FOR A WARM TIME.
WHEN I CEASE FROM SPEAKING PULL THOU THE PLUG FROM THE HORNETS NEST, THAT THEY MAY SWARM FORTH AND MEET THE KING.
$
BEHOLD DOEST THOU SEE IT MEET FOR ME TO TAKE UNTO MYSELF ANOTHER WIFE ?
THE ORACLE
FORTUNE TELLER TO HIS MAJESTY.
FORTUNES TOLD FOR 10 SHEKELS.
DROP SHEKELS IN THE SLOT
THOU FOOL! ALREADY THOU HAST 1,000 WIVES WHY TAKEST ON TO THY SELF MORE TROUBLE ? BEHOLD THOU WILT SOON BE A POLYGAMIST IF THOU KEEPEST ON.
THE ORACLE
FORTUNE TELLER TO HIS MAJESTY.
FORTUNES TOLD FOR 10 SHEKELS.
DROP SHEKELS IN THE SLOT
PULL OUT THE PLUG
VERILY THOU ART A FOOL OF THE FIRST WATER, THERE FORE WILL I SPIT HORNETS OUT ON THEE THAT THOU MAYEST COME TO THY SENSES.
THE ORACLE
FORTUNE TELLER TO HIS MAJESTY.
FORTUNES TOLD FOR 10 SHEKELS.
DROP SHEKELS IN THE SLOT
BEHOLD THE HORNETS KISSING THE KING.
VERILY HE IS HAVING A HOT TIME.
HAMPTON

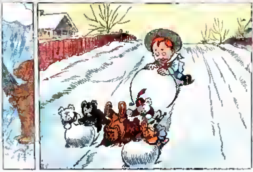
LITTLE BILL AND BEN OF BABYLON----They Go Lion Hunting on a Hippo and Tell a Fish Story When They Get Home


ALL READY? FIRE!
GET US BACK OF THE BIG ROCK QUICKLY.
O MERCY! I WAS NEVER SO NEAR TUCKERED OUT IN ALL MY LIFE.
DOTH HE YET APPEAR?
YEA HE MAKETH READY TO SPRING
HEAR HIM SQUASH WHEN HE HITS THE BOTTOM.
VERILY HIS RANGE FINDER WAS OUT OF ORDER.
HE AIMED TOO HIGH.
BEHOLD THERE ARE NONE LIKE UNTO US WE SLEW A LION WITH OUR OWN HANDS.
GEE! I HOPE MY TAIL WILL HOLD TOGETHER, TILL WE GET HOME.
HAMPTON

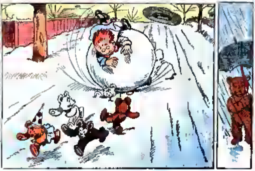
LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE TEDDY BEARS

PICTURES BY Bray

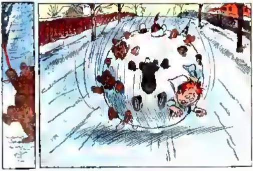
VERSES BY ROBERT D. TOWNE, EDITOR OF JUDGE.



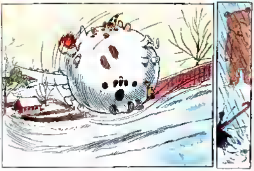
1. Cried Johnny, "Wouldn't it be fun
To roll a ball that weighed a ton?
'Twould stand up higher than the steeple
And frighten all the village people."



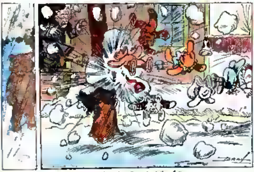
2. So Johnny rolled with extra skill
Until they started down the hill.
And then the snowball seemed to say,
"The time has come for me to play!"



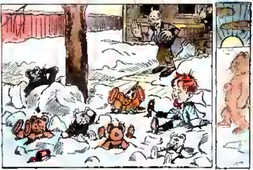
3. It gave the Teddies fits at that—
It rolled them up and pressed them flat.
Nor did it mind the heavy load,
But hurried faster down the road.



4. And faster still it whirled around,
And scarcely seemed to touch the ground.
The Teds were breathless, deaf and dumb—
Prepared for any death to come.

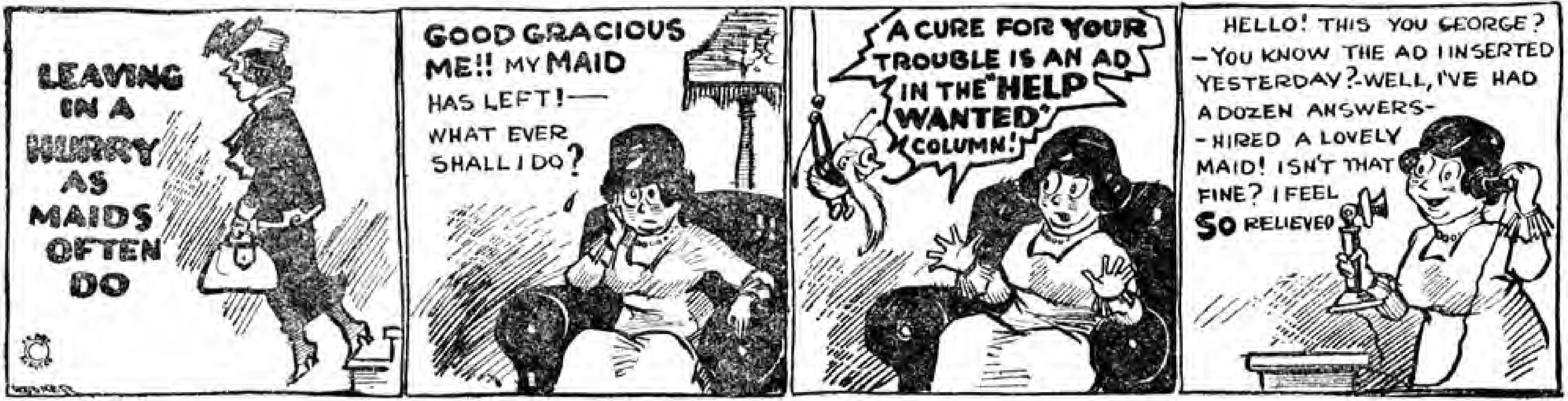


5. Along the village street they flew—
The snowball swerved a foot or two,
And toward the sidewalk made a dash—
And then, oh, horrors! Bang! ker-smash!

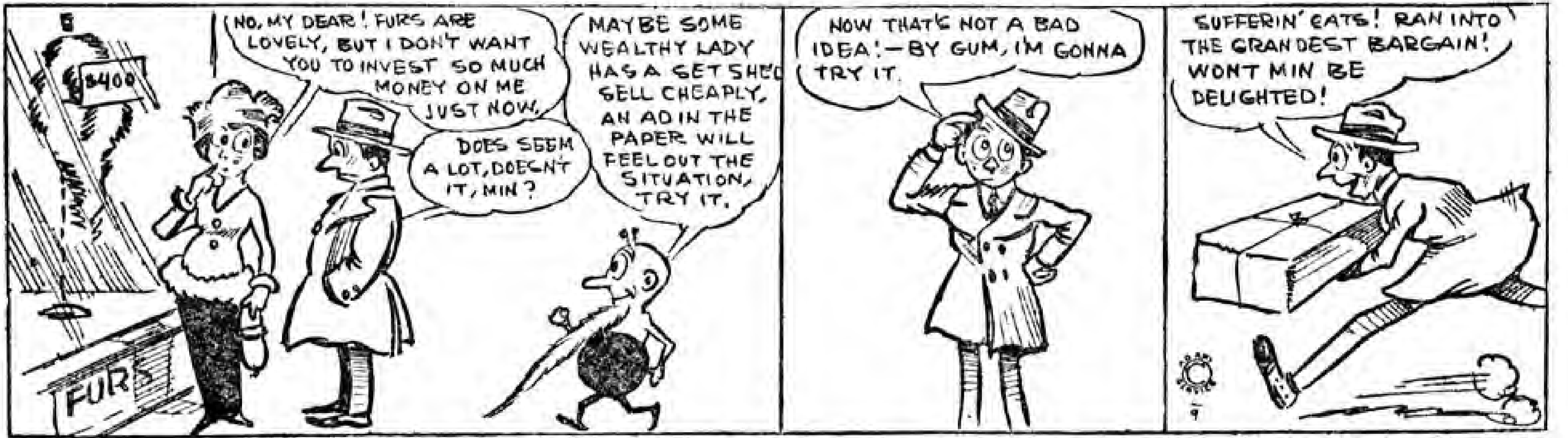


6. Johnny's father saw them fly to bits,
And almost had conniption fits.
He gathered in the tearful bunch
And dried them off in time for lunch.

How the Little Old Wise Man Solved His Car Problem

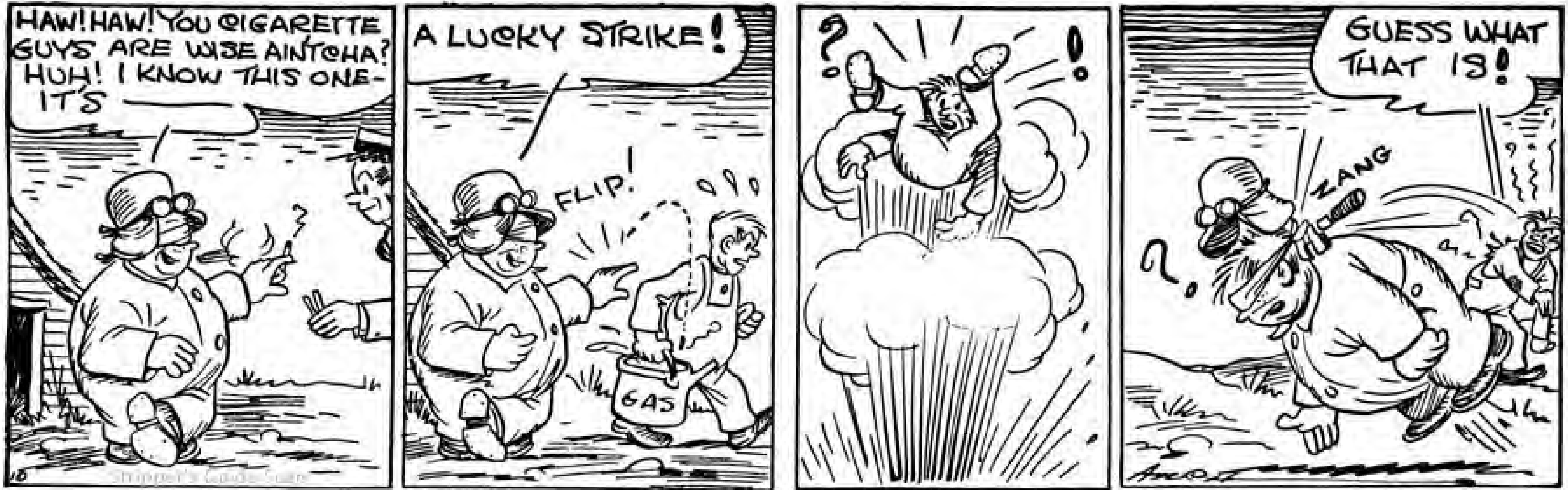

LEAVING IN A HURRY AS MAIDS OFTEN DO
GOOD GRACIOUS ME!! MY MAID HAS LEFT!— WHAT EVER SHALL I DO?
A CURE FOR YOUR TROUBLE IS AN AD IN THE "HELP WANTED" COLUMN!
HELLO! THIS YOU GEORGE? —YOU KNOW THE AD I INSERTED YESTERDAY?-WELL, I'VE HAD A DOZEN ANSWERS- -HIRED A LOVELY MAID! ISN'T THAT FINE? I FEEL SO RELIEVED

How the Little Old Wise Man Solved the Problem of Furs


$400
FURS
NO, MY DEAR! FURS ARE LOVELY, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO INVEST SO MUCH MONEY ON ME JUST NOW.
DOES SEEM A LOT, DOESN'T IT, MIN?
MAYBE SOME WEALTHY LADY HAS A SET SHE'D SELL CHEAPLY. AN AD IN THE PAPER WILL FEEL OUT THE SITUATION. TRY IT.
NOW THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!—BY GUM, I'M GONNA TRY IT.
SUFFERIN' CATS! RAN INTO THE GRANDEST BARGAIN! WON'T MIN BE DELIGHTED!

LUCKY DUCK

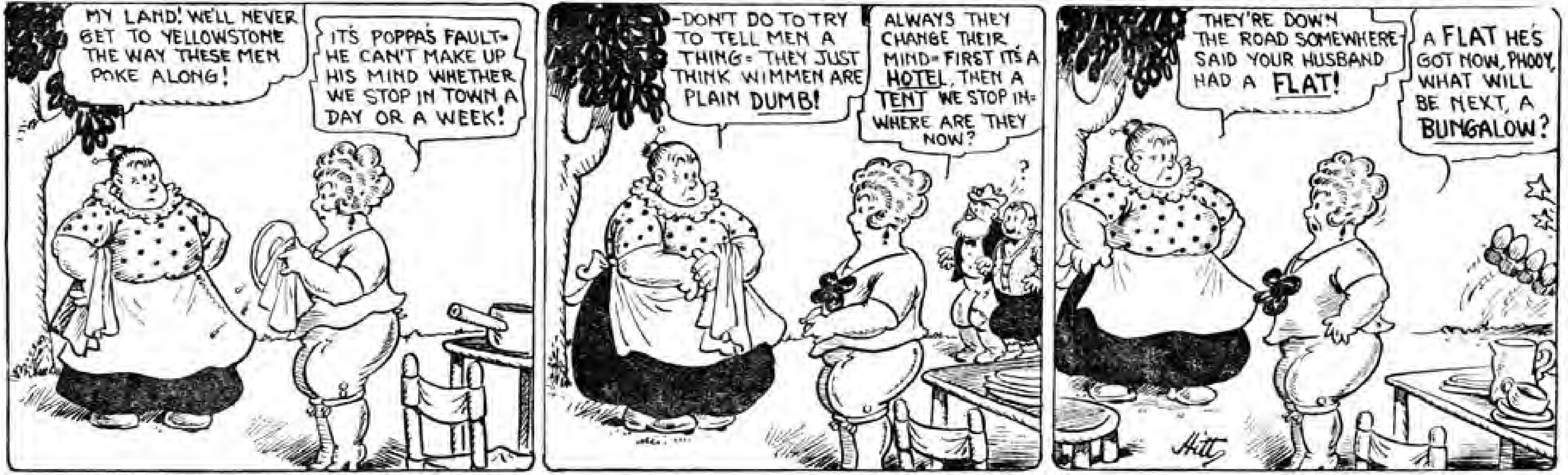
By Joe Archibald

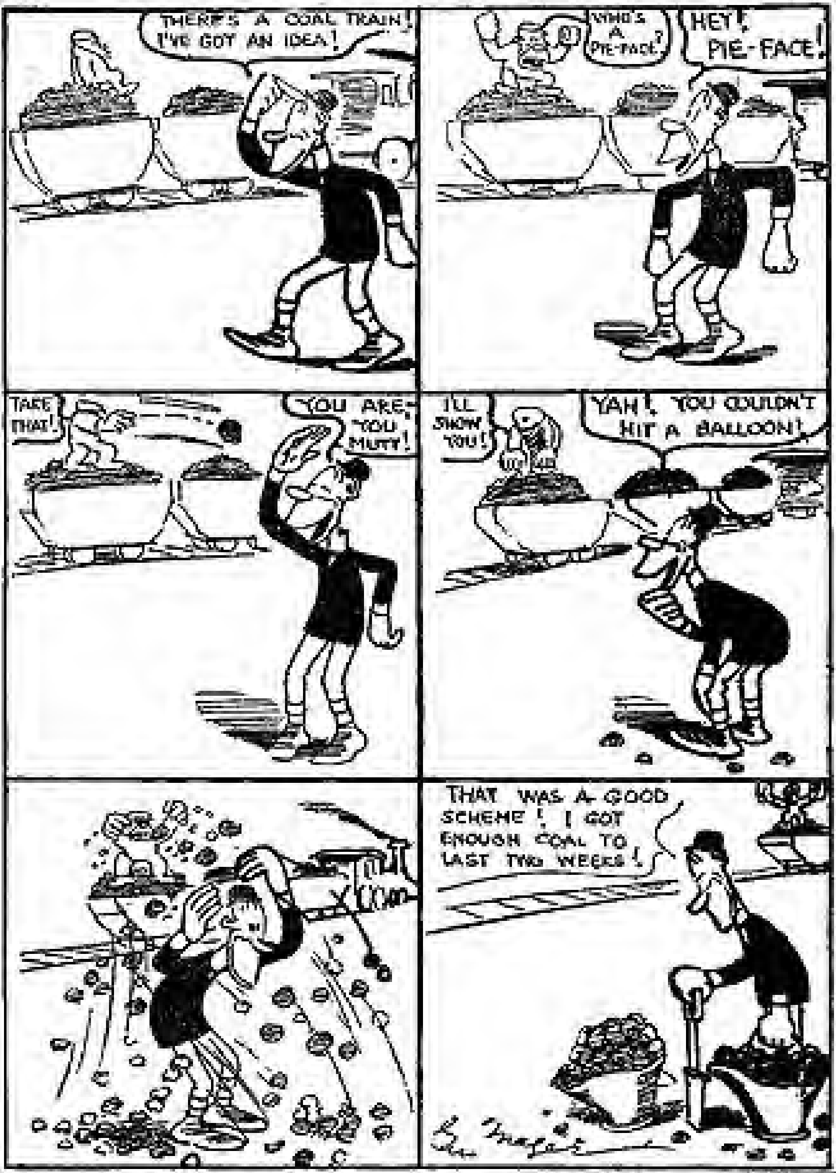

HAW! HAW! YOU CIGARETTE GUYS ARE WISE AINTCHA? HUH! I KNOW THIS ONE- IT'S ——
A LUCKY STRIKE!
FLIP!
GAS
GUESS WHAT THAT IS!
ZANG
10
ARCH

Stripper's Guide Scans

MACK AND MARX—

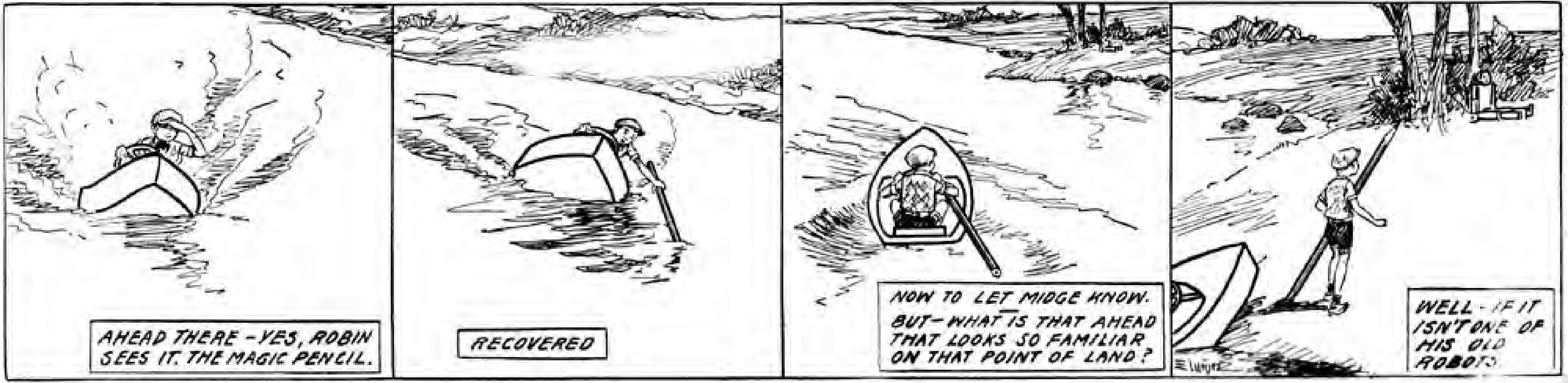
She Misunderstood the Kind of Flat


MY LAND! WE'LL NEVER GET TO YELLOWSTONE THE WAY THESE MEN POKE ALONG!
IT'S POPPA'S FAULT— HE CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND WHETHER WE STOP IN TOWN A DAY OR A WEEK!
—DON'T DO TO TRY TO TELL MEN A THING— THEY JUST THINK WIMMEN ARE PLAIN DUMB!
ALWAYS THEY CHANGE THEIR MIND— FIRST IT'S A HOTEL, THEN A TENT WE STOP IN— WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
?
THEY'RE DOWN THE ROAD SOMEWHERE SAID YOUR HUSBAND HAD A FLAT!
A FLAT HE'S GOT NOW, PHOOY, WHAT WILL BE NEXT, A BUNGALOW?
Hitt


THERE'S A COAL TRAIN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
HEY! PIE-FACE!
WHO'S A PIE-FACE?
YOU ARE, YOU MUTT!
TAKE THAT!
YAH! YOU COULDN'T HIT A BALLOON!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
THAT WAS A GOOD SCHEME! I GOT ENOUGH COAL TO LAST TWO WEEKS!

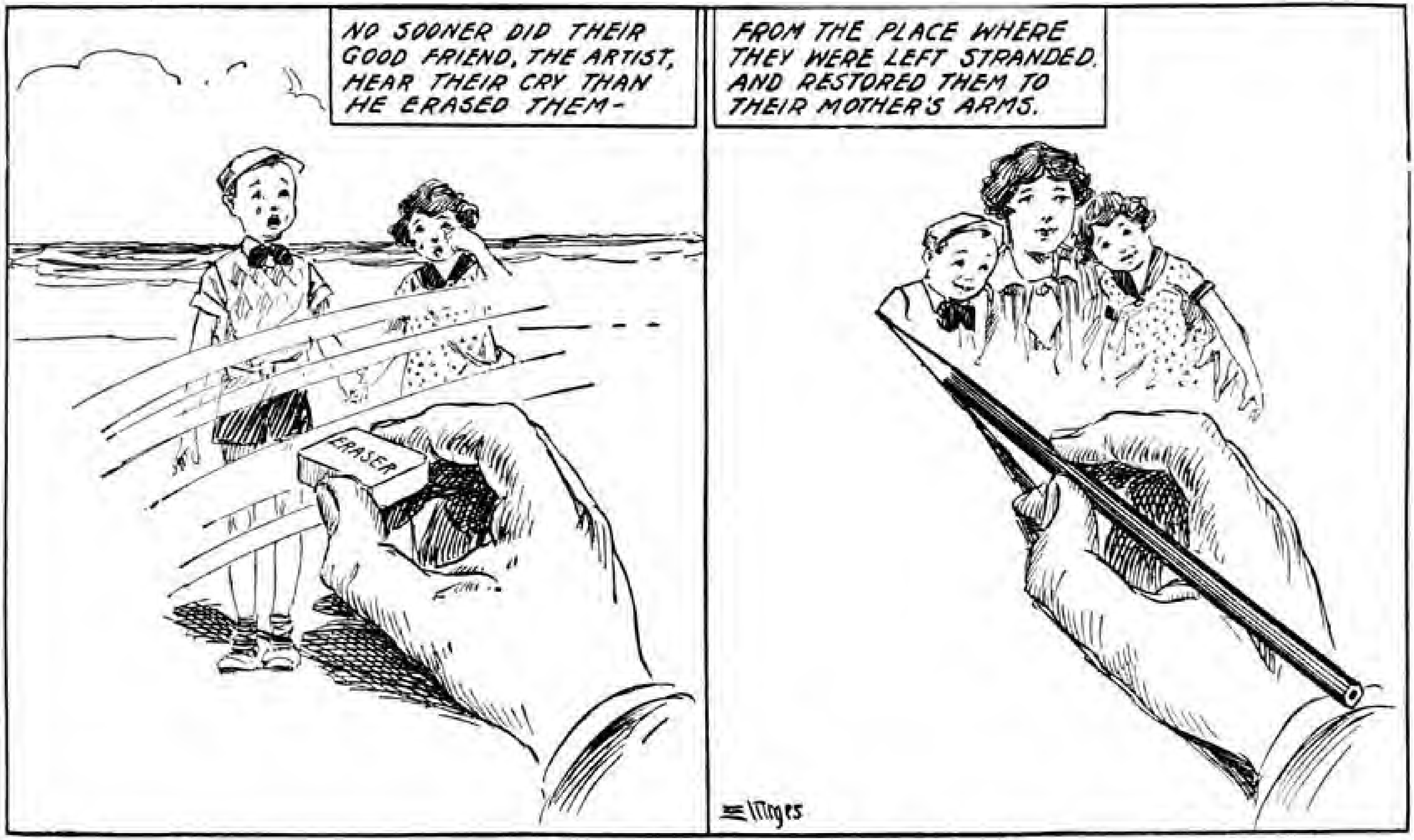
The Magic Pencil—*Pencil Is Recovered*

By Sturges

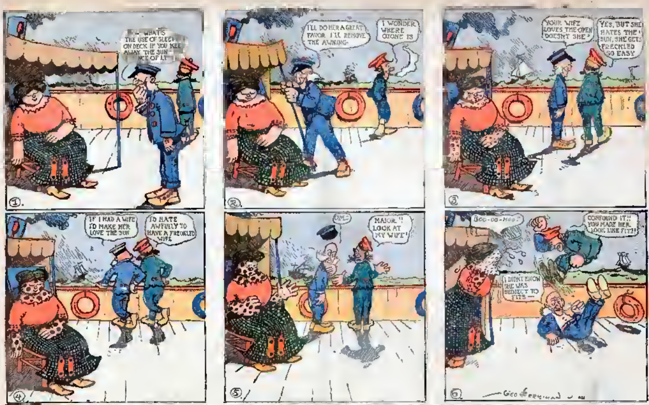

AHEAD THERE - YES, ROBIN SEES IT. THE MAGIC PENCIL.
RECOVERED
NOW TO LET MIDGE KNOW.
BUT- WHAT IS THAT AHEAD THAT LOOKS SO FAMILIAR ON THAT POINT OF LAND?
WELL - IF IT ISN'T ONE OF HIS OLD ROBOTS.

The Magic Pencil—*The Adventure Ends*

By Sturges

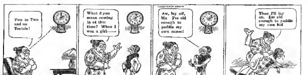

NO SOONER DID THEIR GOOD FRIEND, THE ARTIST, HEAR THEIR CRY THAN HE ERASED THEM-
ERASER
FROM THE PLACE WHERE THEY WERE LEFT STRANDED. AND RESTORED THEM TO THEIR MOTHER'S ARMS.
Sturges

Major Ozone's Fresh Air Crusade.



WHAT'S THE USE OF SLEEP ON DECK IF YOU KEE AWAY THE SUN NCE OF IT
①
I'LL DO HER A GREAT FAVOR I'LL REMOVE THE AWNING
I WONDER WHERE OZONE IS
②
YOUR WIFE LOVES THE OPEN DOESN'T SHE?
YES, BUT SHE HATES THE SUN, SHE GETS FRECKLED SO EASY
③
IF I HAD A WIFE I'D MAKE HER LOVE THE SUN
I'D HATE AWFULLY TO HAVE A FRECKLED WIFE
④
OH!
MAJOR!! LOOK AT MY WIFE!
⑤
BOO-OO-HOO!
CONFOUND IT!! YOU MADE HER LOOK LIKE FITZ!!
I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS SUBJECT TO FITS —
⑥
GEO HERRIMAN

Make-A-Comic RALPH I. EGAN **The Newest Craze**
1713 Newton St N W, Washington, D C

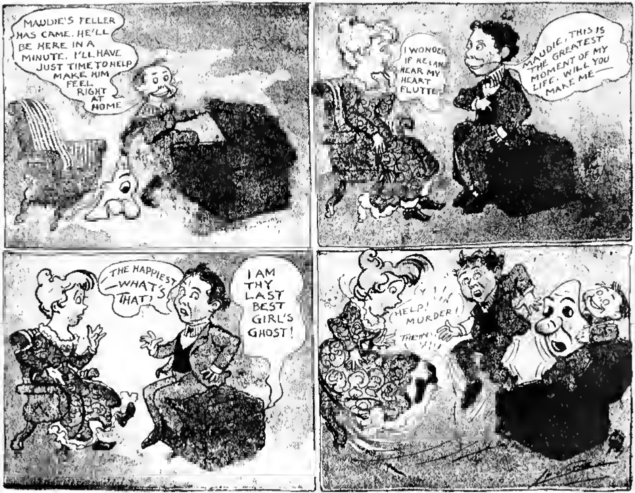

Two to Two and no Tootsie!
What d'you mean coming in at this time? When I was a girl——
Aw, lay off, Ma I'm old enough to paddle my own canoe!
Then I'll lay on. I'm old enough to paddle my own kid

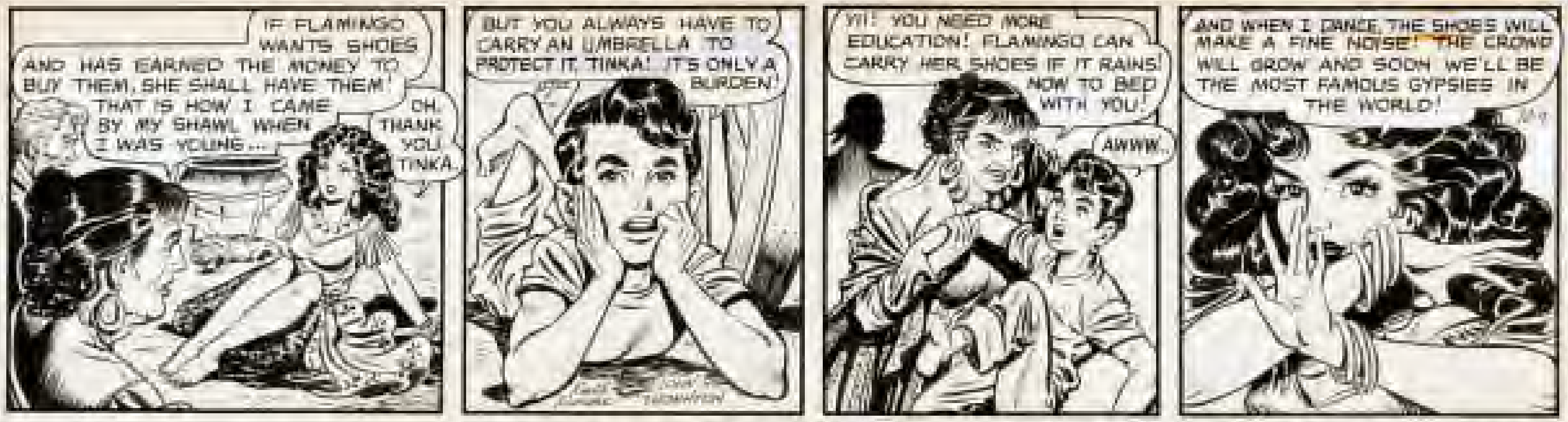
Some years ago there was a popular song called "Ain't It Funny What a Difference Just a Few Hours Make?" The celebrated comedian Raymond Hitchcock sang it so touchingly that he moved scores of persons to tears—of merriment. The song circulated like wild fire and was applauded in all the best theaters—and others too for that matter.

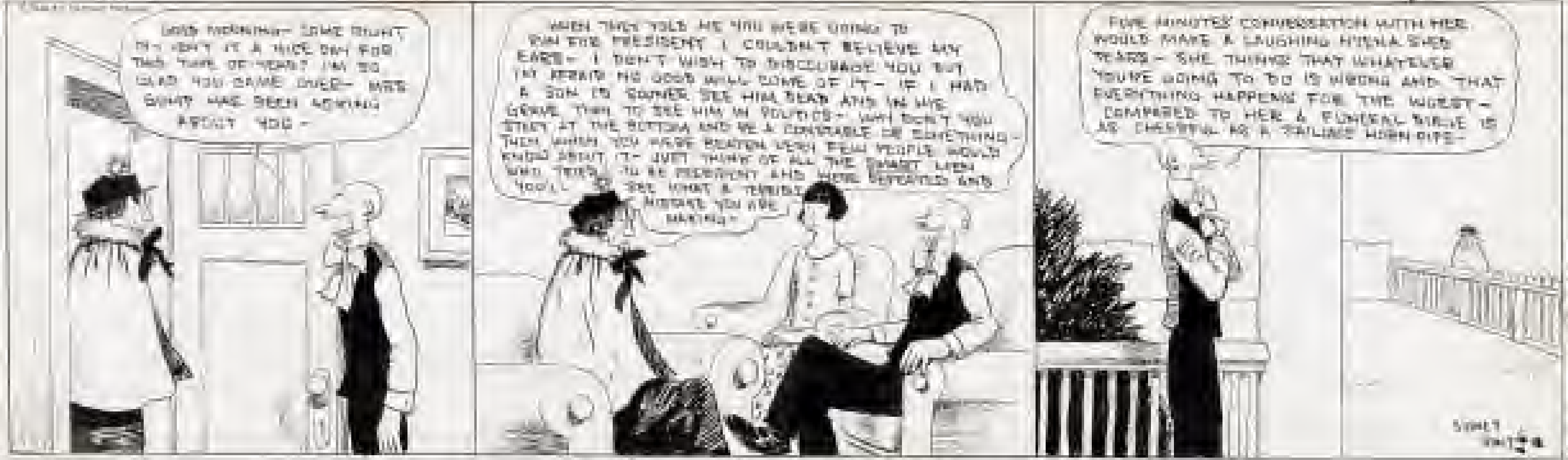
Today's comic reminds us of the old ditty. In his solution Ralph I Egan makes his characters talk of youth and age while the clock in the background chimes 2. All a question of hours. If that clock was striking 2 o'clock in the after noon think of the enormous difference! And when you realize that the mother portrayed here is approximately 200,000 hours older than her daughter think what a difference that makes!

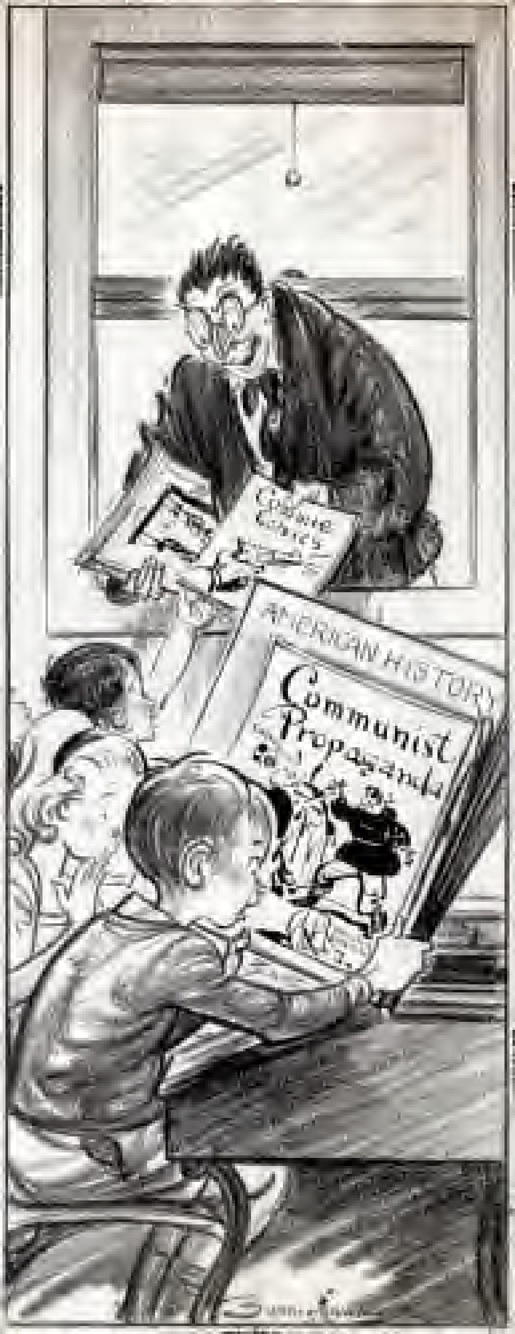
Well it makes a colossal difference—but we don't understand figures so we give it up. Mr James M Dean, however, is an architect of prominence and when we disturbed him yesterday he kindly volunteered to use his mathematical knowledge in sorting out the winning strip. We publish the result, with the added comment that there were so many excellent answers received that Mr Dean really had a difficult task

Mandie's Beau Wants to Propose—Brother Disposes.


MAUDIE'S FELLER HAS CAME. HE'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE. I'LL HAVE JUST TIME TO HELP MAKE HIM FEEL RIGHT AT HOME
I WONDER IF HE CAN HEAR MY HEART FLUTTER
MAUDIE, THIS IS THE GREATEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE. WILL YOU MAKE ME—
THE HAPPIEST —WHAT'S THAT?
I AM THY LAST BEST GIRL'S GHOST!
HELP! MURDER!

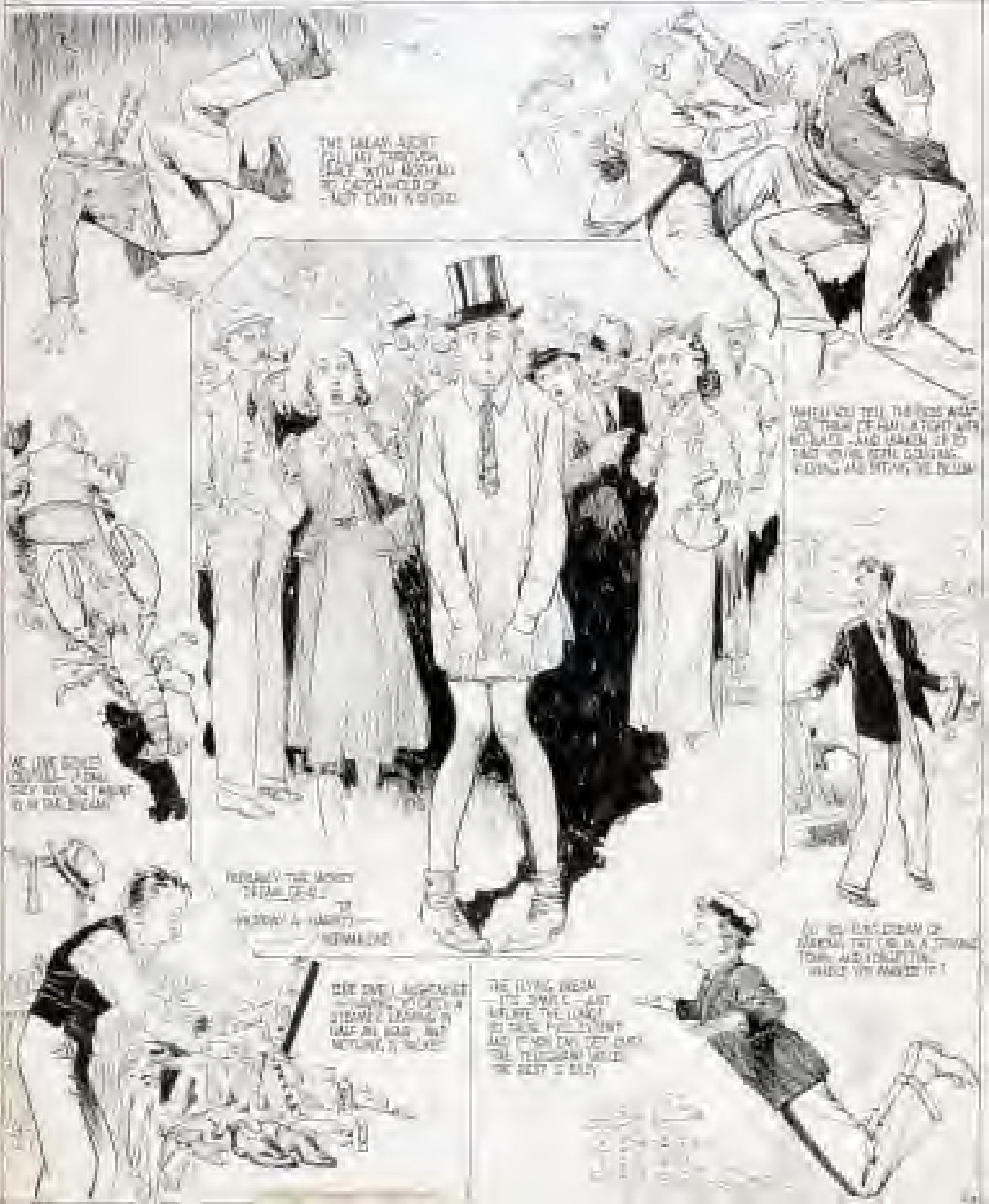

IF FLAMINGO WANTS SHOES AND HAS EARNED THE MONEY TO BUY THEM, SHE SHALL HAVE THEM!
THAT IS HOW I CAME BY MY SHAWL WHEN I WAS YOUNG...
OH, THANK YOU TINKA.
BUT YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO CARRY AN UMBRELLA TO PROTECT IT, TINKA! IT'S ONLY A BURDEN!
YI! YOU NEED MORE EDUCATION! FLAMINGO CAN CARRY HER SHOES IF IT RAINS! NOW TO BED WITH YOU!
AWWW...
AND WHEN I DANCE, THE SHOES WILL MAKE A FINE NOISE! THE CROWD WILL GROW AND SOON WE'LL BE THE MOST FAMOUS GYPSIES IN THE WORLD!

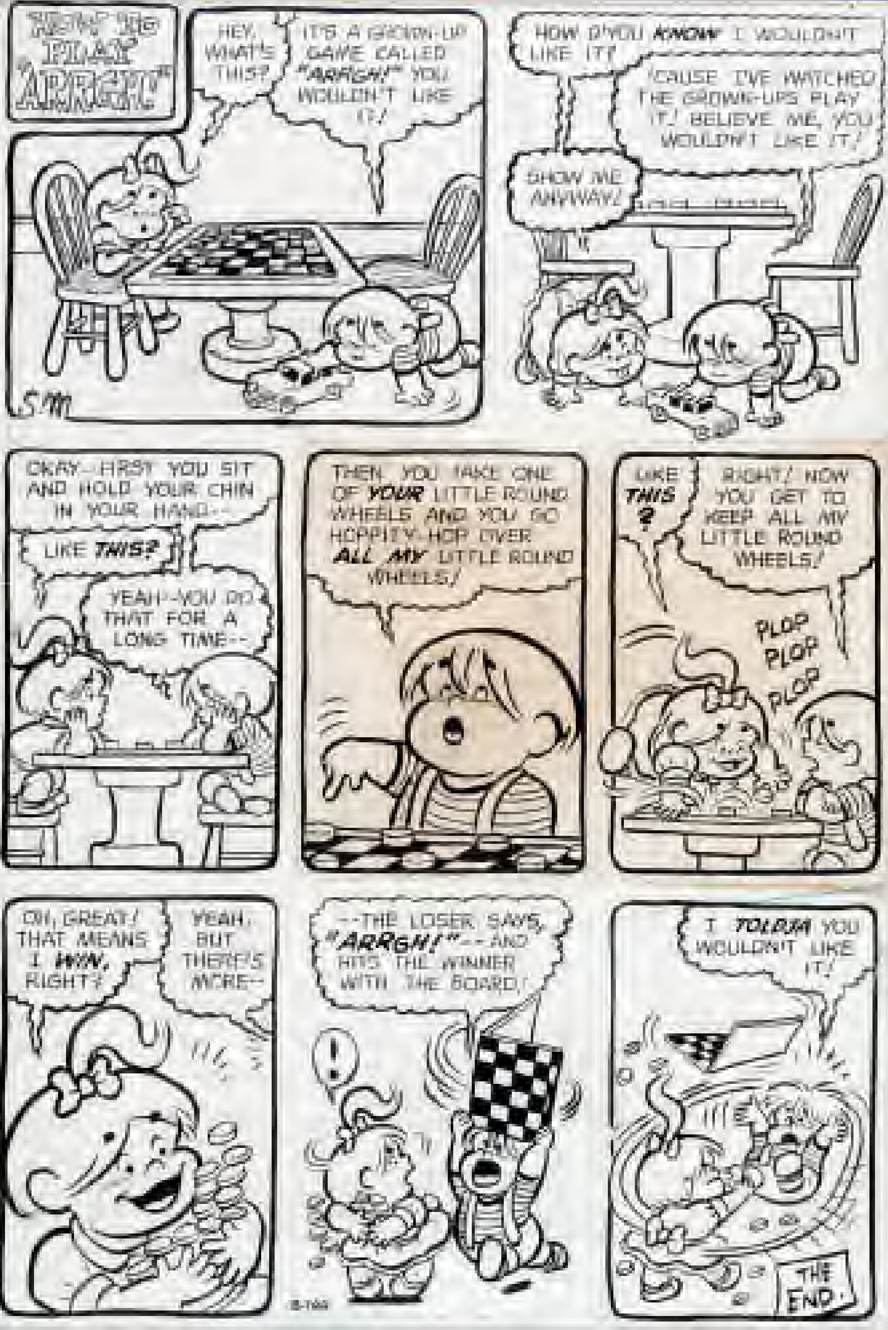

GOOD MORNING— COME RIGHT IN— ISN'T IT A NICE DAY FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR? I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME OVER— MRS. GUMP HAS BEEN ASKING ABOUT YOU—
WHEN THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE GOING TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EARS— I DON'T WISH TO DISCOURAGE YOU BUT I'M AFRAID NO GOOD WILL COME OF IT— IF I HAD A SON I'D SOONER SEE HIM DEAD AND IN HIS GRAVE THAN TO SEE HIM IN POLITICS— WHY DON'T YOU START AT THE BOTTOM AND BE A CONSTABLE OR SOMETHING— THEN WHEN YOU WERE BEATEN VERY FEW PEOPLE WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT— JUST THINK OF ALL THE SMART MEN WHO TRIED TO BE PRESIDENT AND WERE DEFEATED AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT A TERRIBLE MISTAKE YOU ARE MAKING—
FIVE MINUTES' CONVERSATION WITH HER WOULD MAKE A LAUGHING HYENA SHED TEARS— SHE THINKS THAT WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO IS WRONG AND THAT EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR THE WORST— COMPARED TO HER A FUNERAL DIRGE IS AS CHEERFUL AS A SAILOR'S HORNPIPE—
SIDNEY SMITH

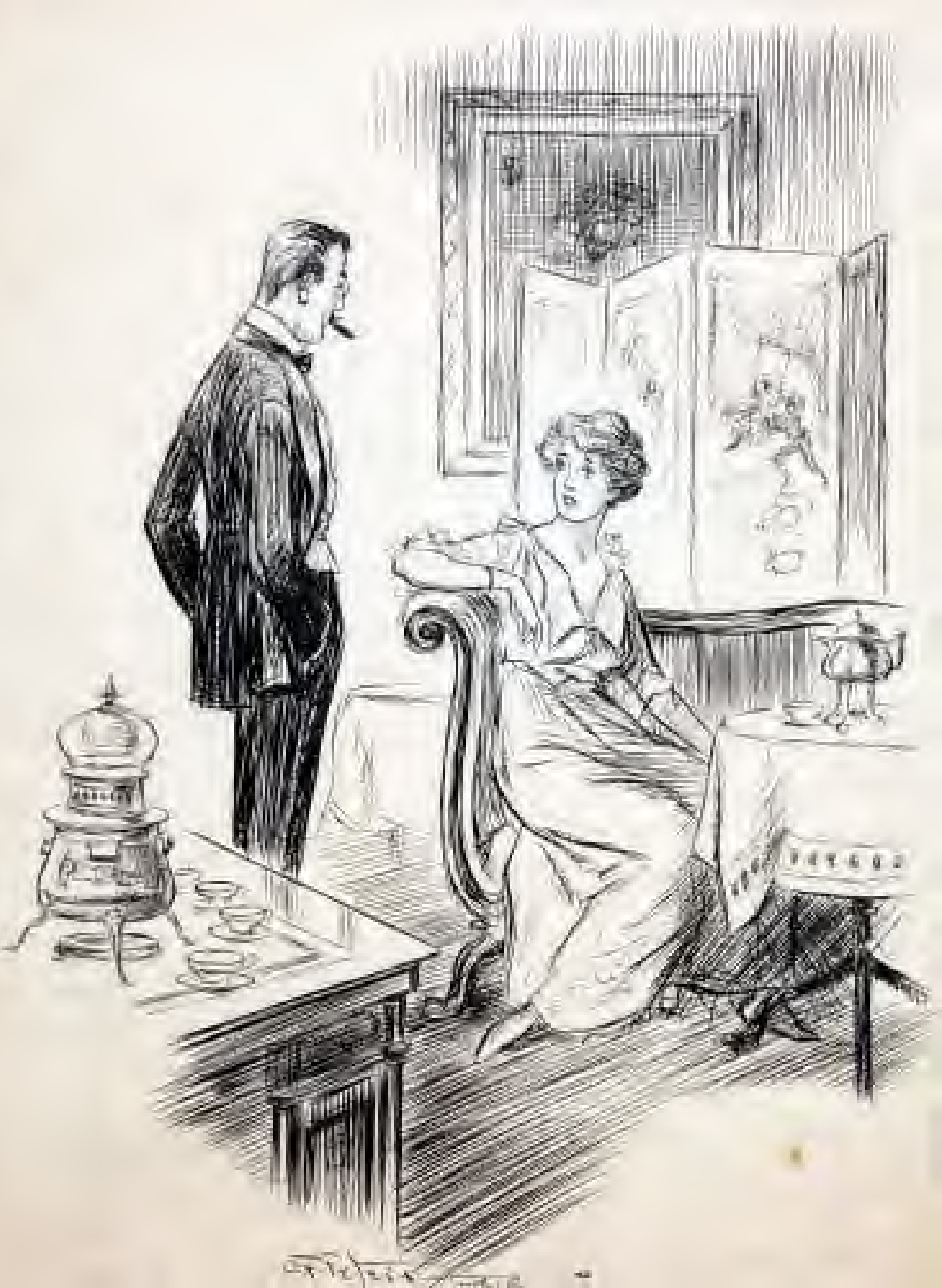

AMERICAN HISTORY
Communist Propaganda

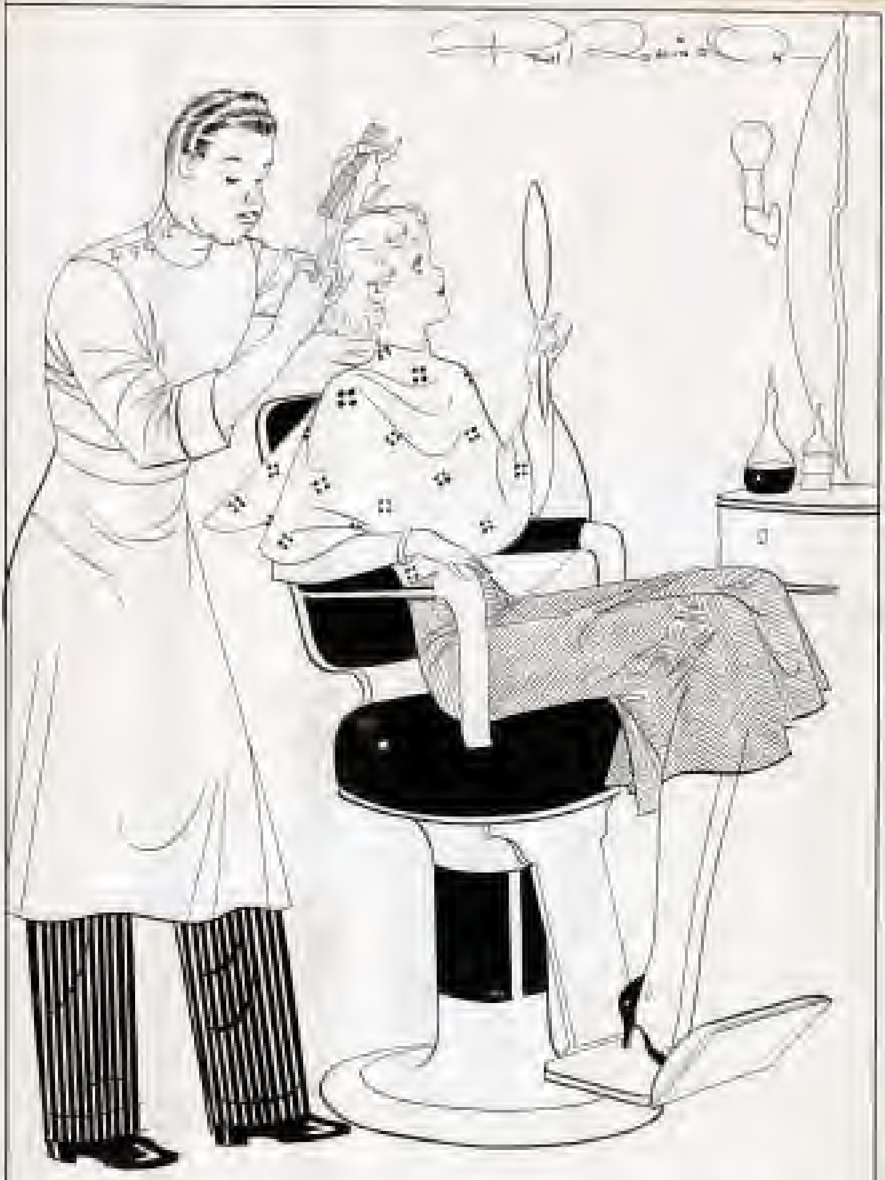
FAMILY PORTRAITS By J. NORMAN LYND.

RESTLESS NIGHTS

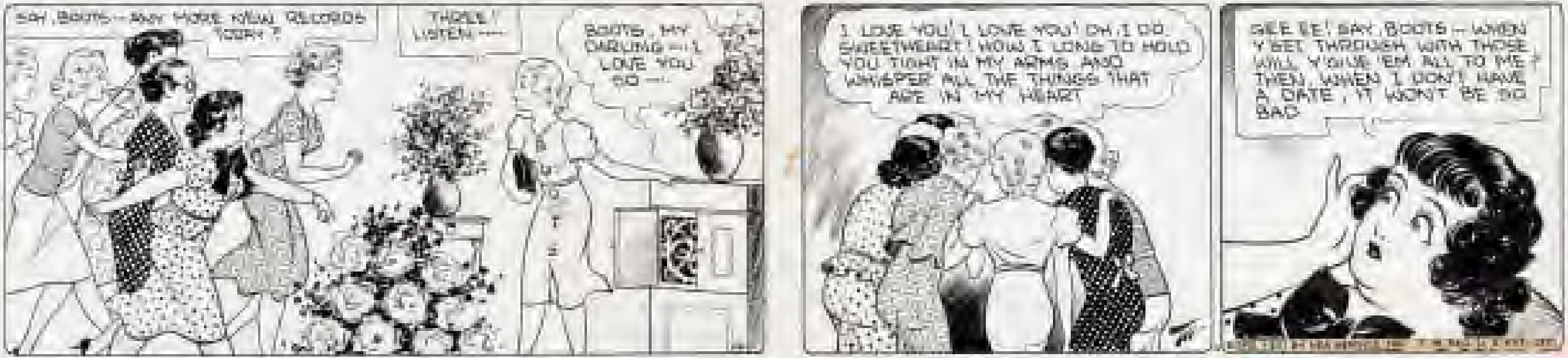

THE DREAM ABOUT FALLING THROUGH SPACE WITH NOTHING TO CATCH HOLD OF —NOT EVEN A STRAW
WHEN YOU TELL THE BOSS WHAT YOU THINK OF HIM, A FIGHT WITH HIS MAJOR —AND WAKING UP TO FIND YOU'VE BEEN BOXING —KICKING AND BITING THE PILLOW
[illegible]
PERHAPS THE WORST OF ALL DREAMS—
TO HARRY L. HARTS— NORMAN LYND
ONE TIME I DREAMT I HAD —SOMEHOW TO CATCH A STEAMER LEAVING IN HALF AN HOUR AND NOTHING IS PACKED
THE FLYING DREAM —IT'S SIMPLE —JUST FLAP THE LIMBS TO THEIR FULL EXTENT AND IF YOU CAN GET OVER THE TELEGRAPH WIRES THE REST IS EASY
AS TO THAT DREAM OF BEING IN A STRANGE TOWN AND FORGETTING WHERE YOU PARKED IT?

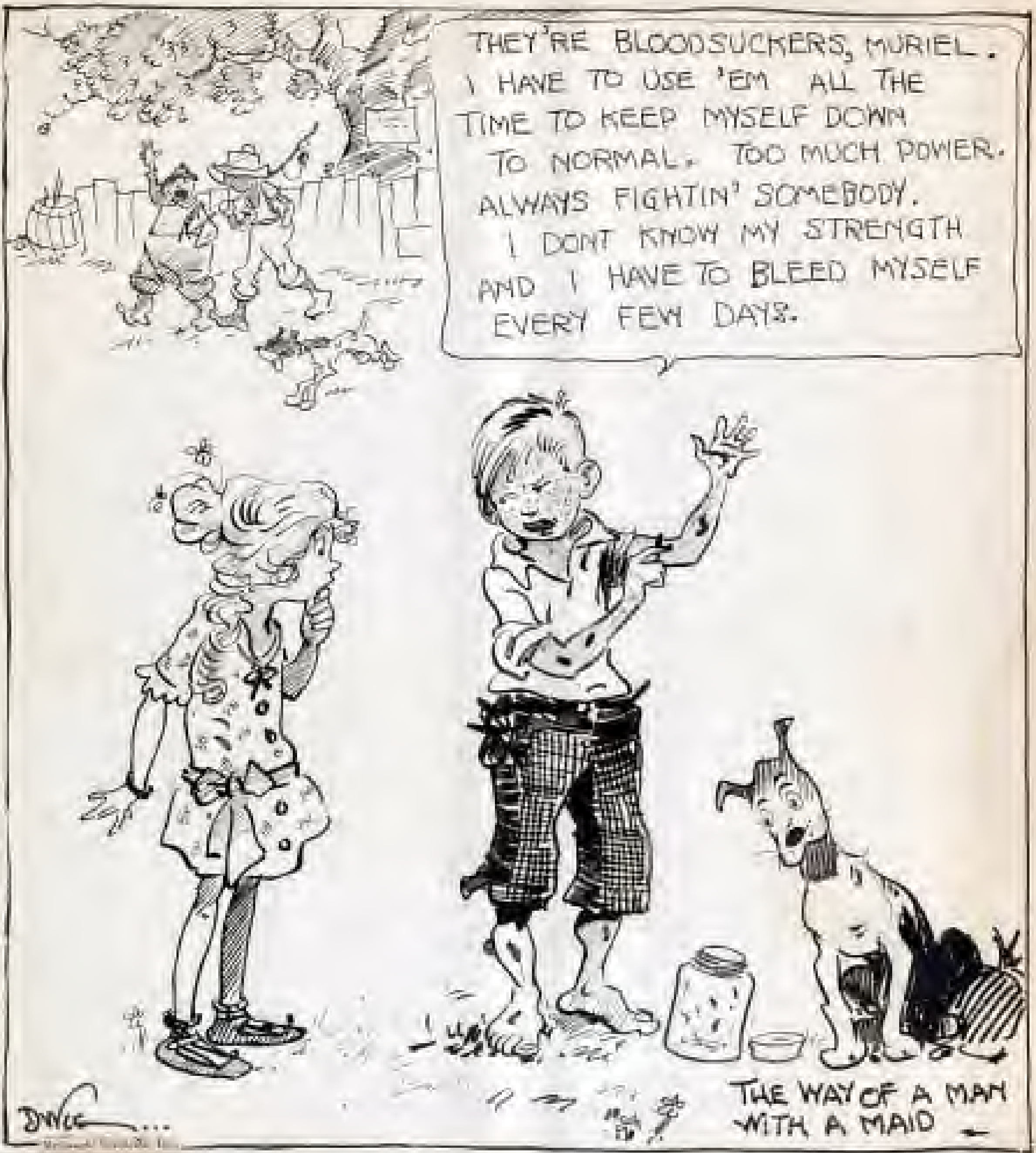

HOW TO PLAY "ARRGH!"
HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S A GROWN-UP GAME CALLED "ARRGH!" YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT!
S.M.
HOW D'YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T LIKE IT?
'CAUSE I'VE WATCHED THE GROWN-UPS PLAY IT! BELIEVE ME, YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT!
SHOW ME ANYWAY!
OKAY--FIRST YOU SIT AND HOLD YOUR CHIN IN YOUR HAND--
LIKE THIS?
YEAH--YOU DO THAT FOR A LONG TIME--
THEN, YOU TAKE ONE OF YOUR LITTLE ROUND WHEELS AND YOU GO HOPPITY-HOP OVER ALL MY LITTLE ROUND WHEELS!
LIKE THIS?
RIGHT! NOW YOU GET TO KEEP ALL MY LITTLE ROUND WHEELS!
PLOP PLOP PLOP
OH, GREAT! THAT MEANS I WIN, RIGHT?
YEAH, BUT THERE'S MORE--
--THE LOSER SAYS, "ARRGH!"--AND HITS THE WINNER WITH THE BOARD!
!
I TOLDJA YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT!
THE END.

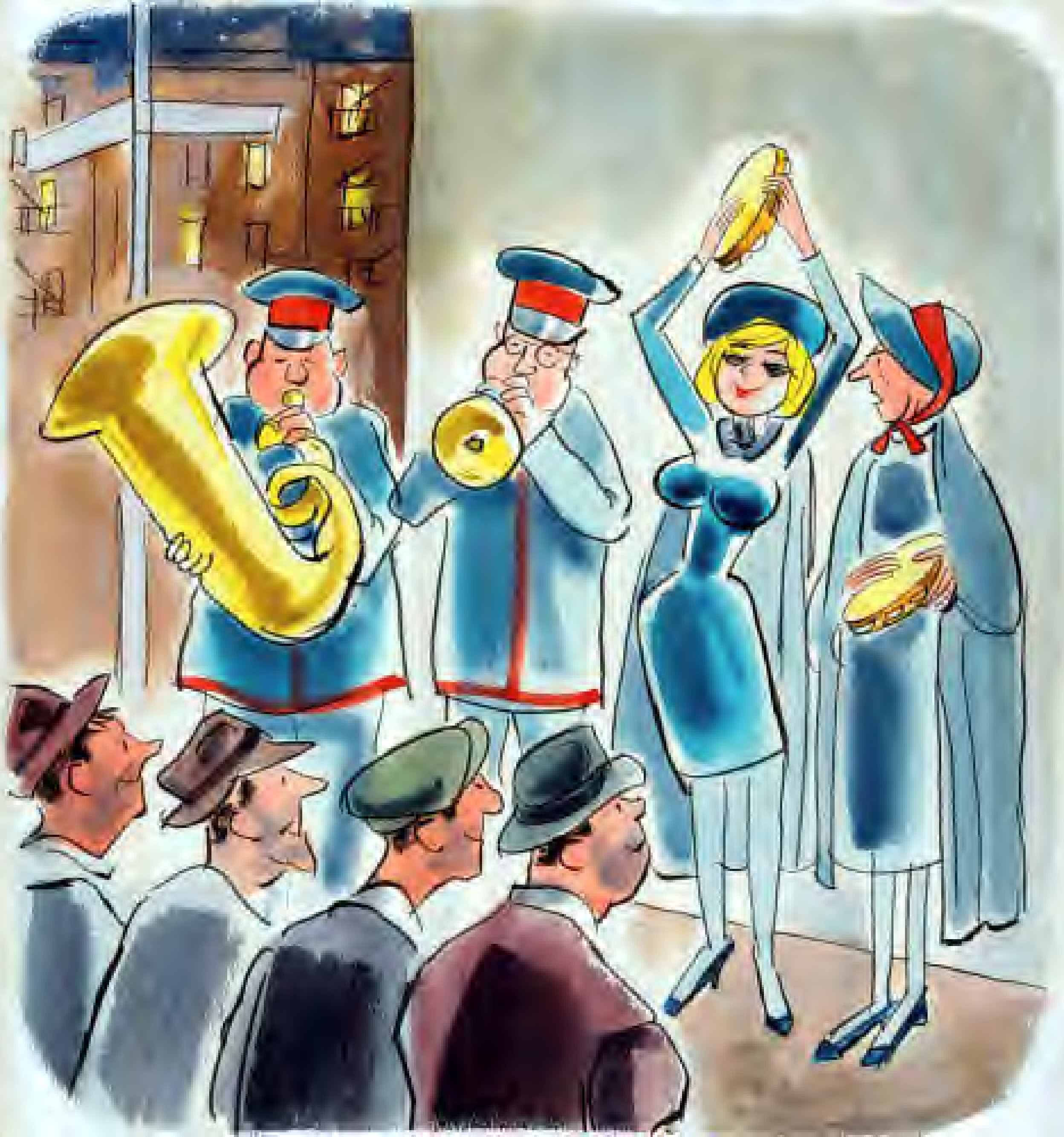


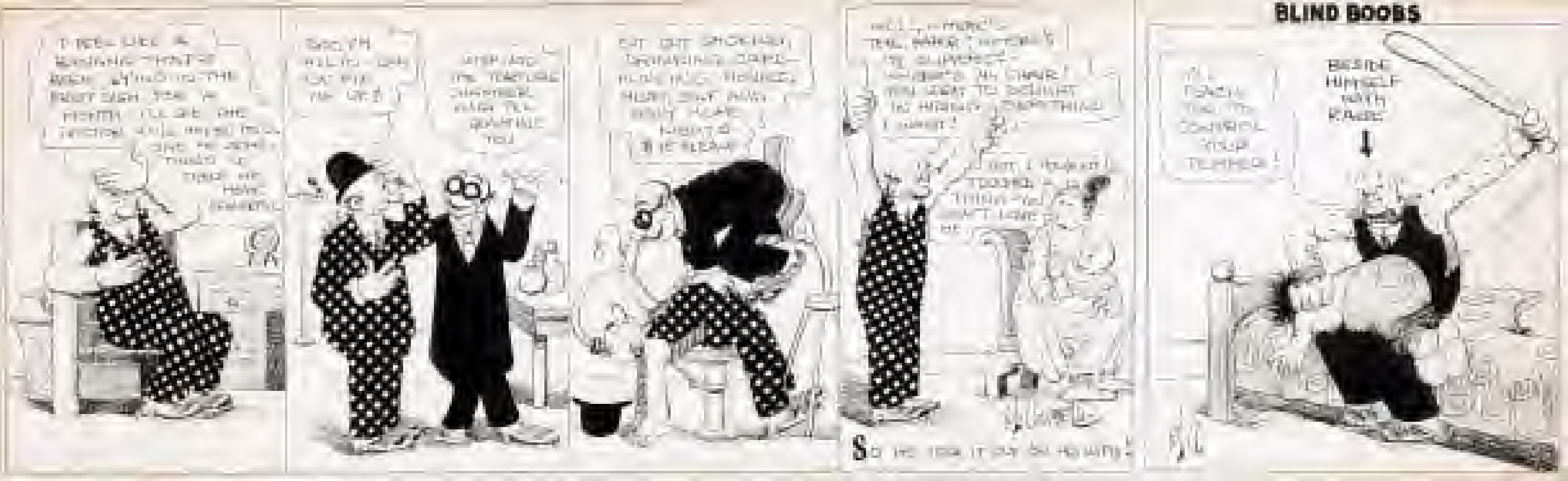


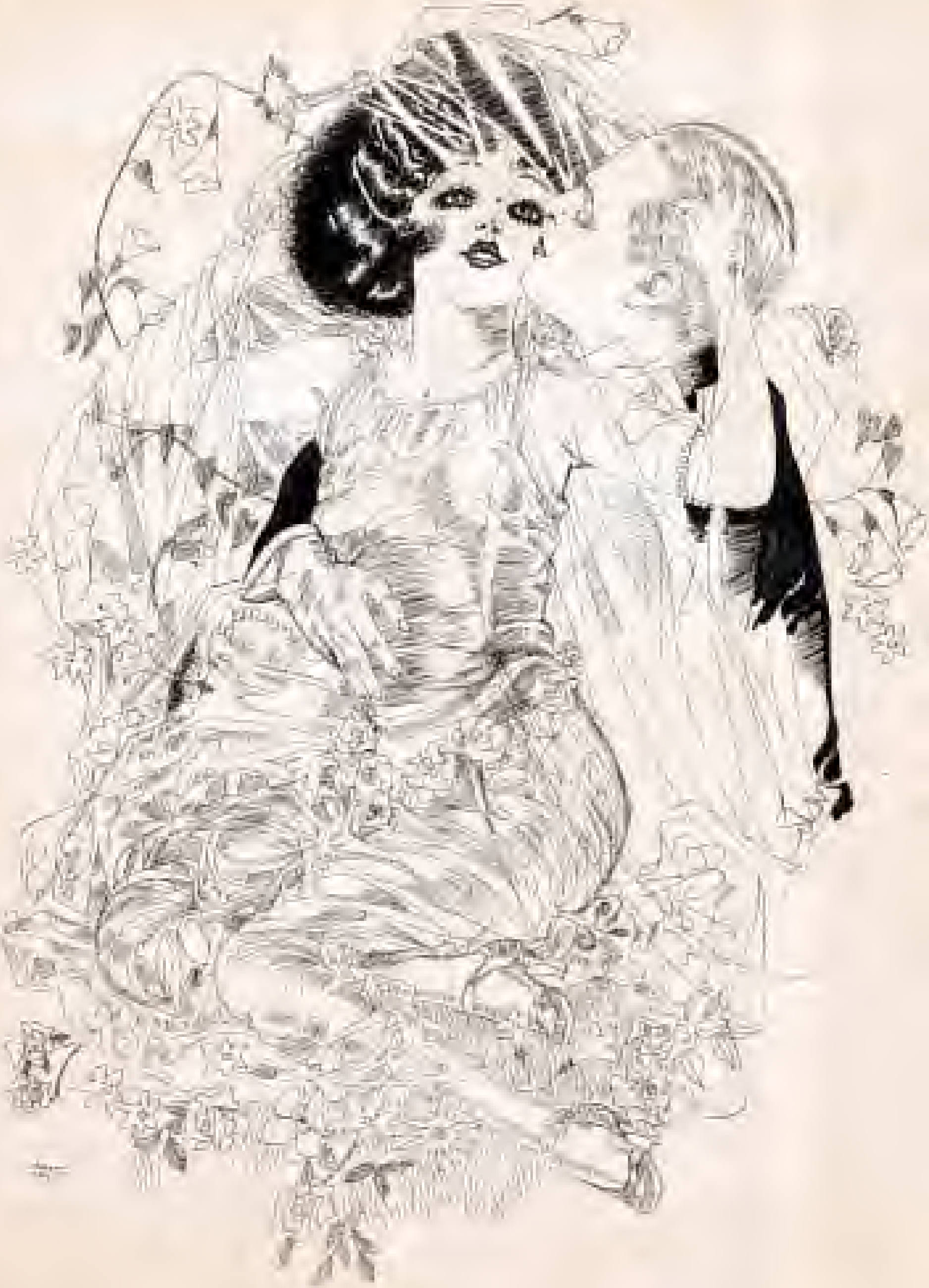
Probably the reason it costs some girls
twice as much for beauty treatments,
is because they are two faced

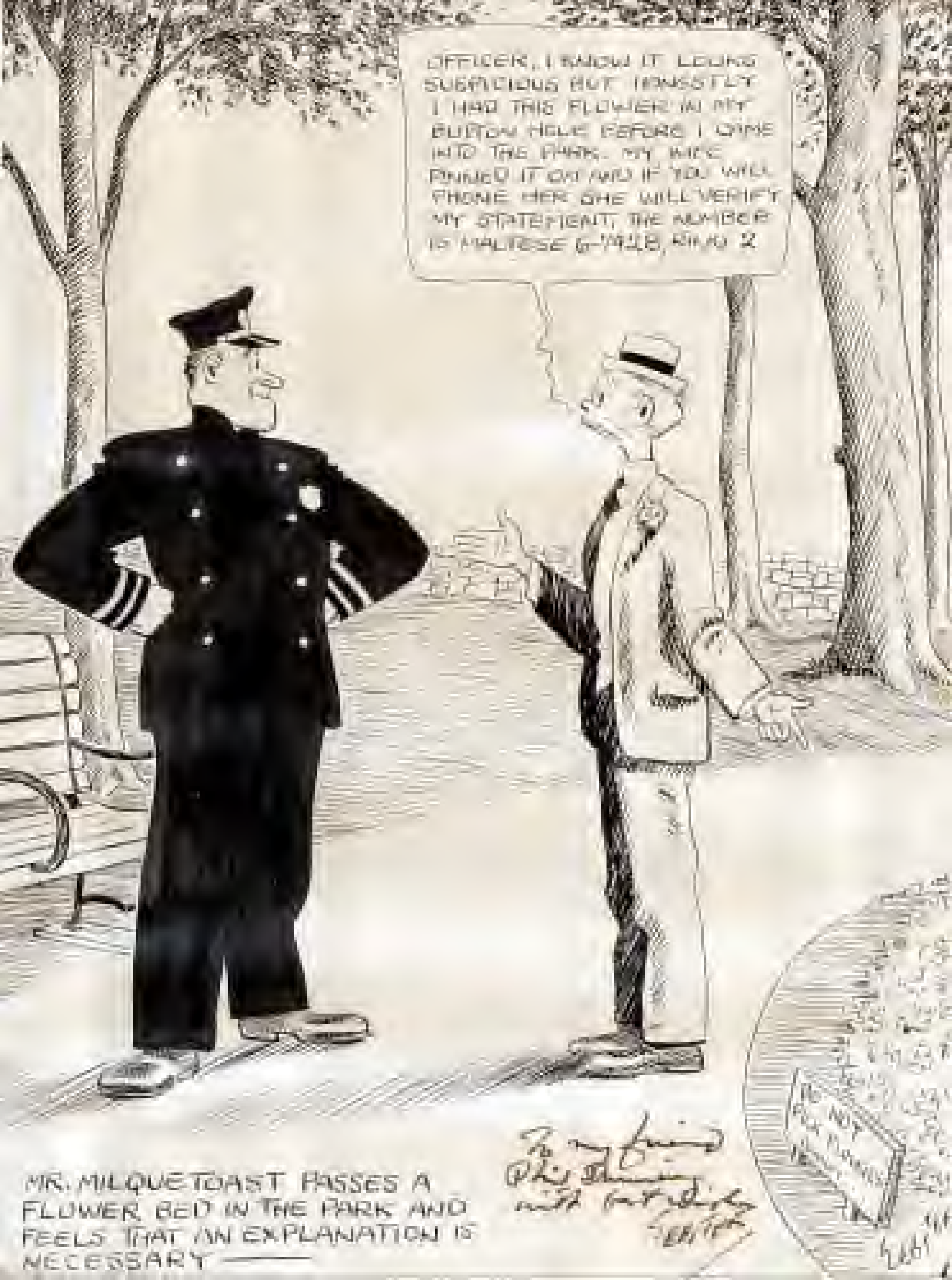

SAY, BOOTS -- ANY MORE NEW RECORDS TODAY?
THREE! LISTEN ----
BOOTS, MY DARLING --- I LOVE YOU SO ---
I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU! OH, I DO, SWEETHEART! HOW I LONG TO HOLD YOU TIGHT IN MY ARMS AND WHISPER ALL THE THINGS THAT ARE IN MY HEART
GEE BE! SAY, BOOTS -- WHEN Y'GET THROUGH WITH THOSE, WILL Y'GIVE 'EM ALL TO ME? THEN, WHEN I DON'T HAVE A DATE, IT WON'T BE SO BAD


THEY'RE BLOODSUCKERS, MURIEL. I HAVE TO USE 'EM ALL THE TIME TO KEEP MYSELF DOWN TO NORMAL. TOO MUCH POWER. ALWAYS FIGHTIN' SOMEBODY. I DONT KNOW MY STRENGTH AND I HAVE TO BLEED MYSELF EVERY FEW DAYS.
THE WAY OF A MAN WITH A MAID
DWIG

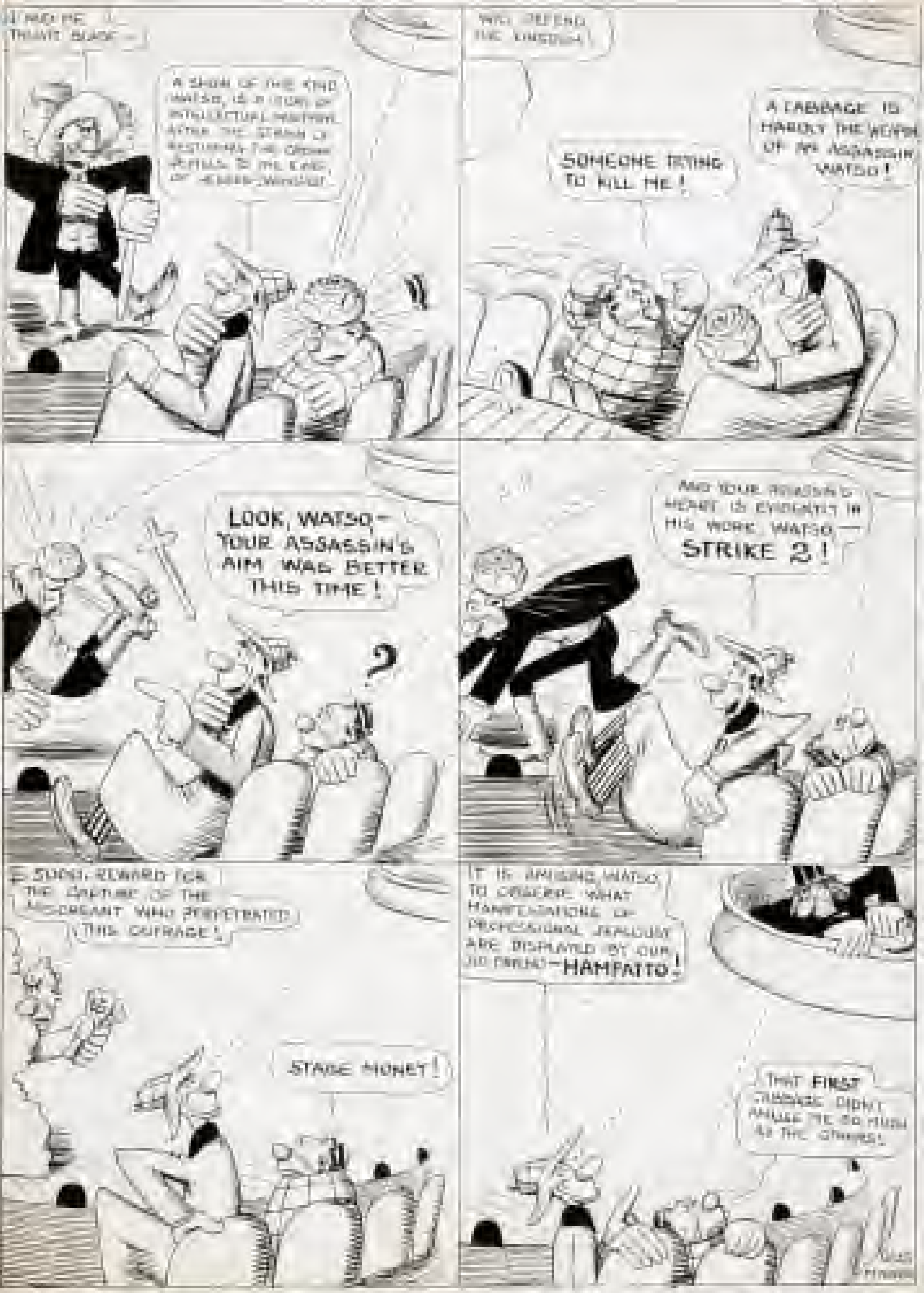


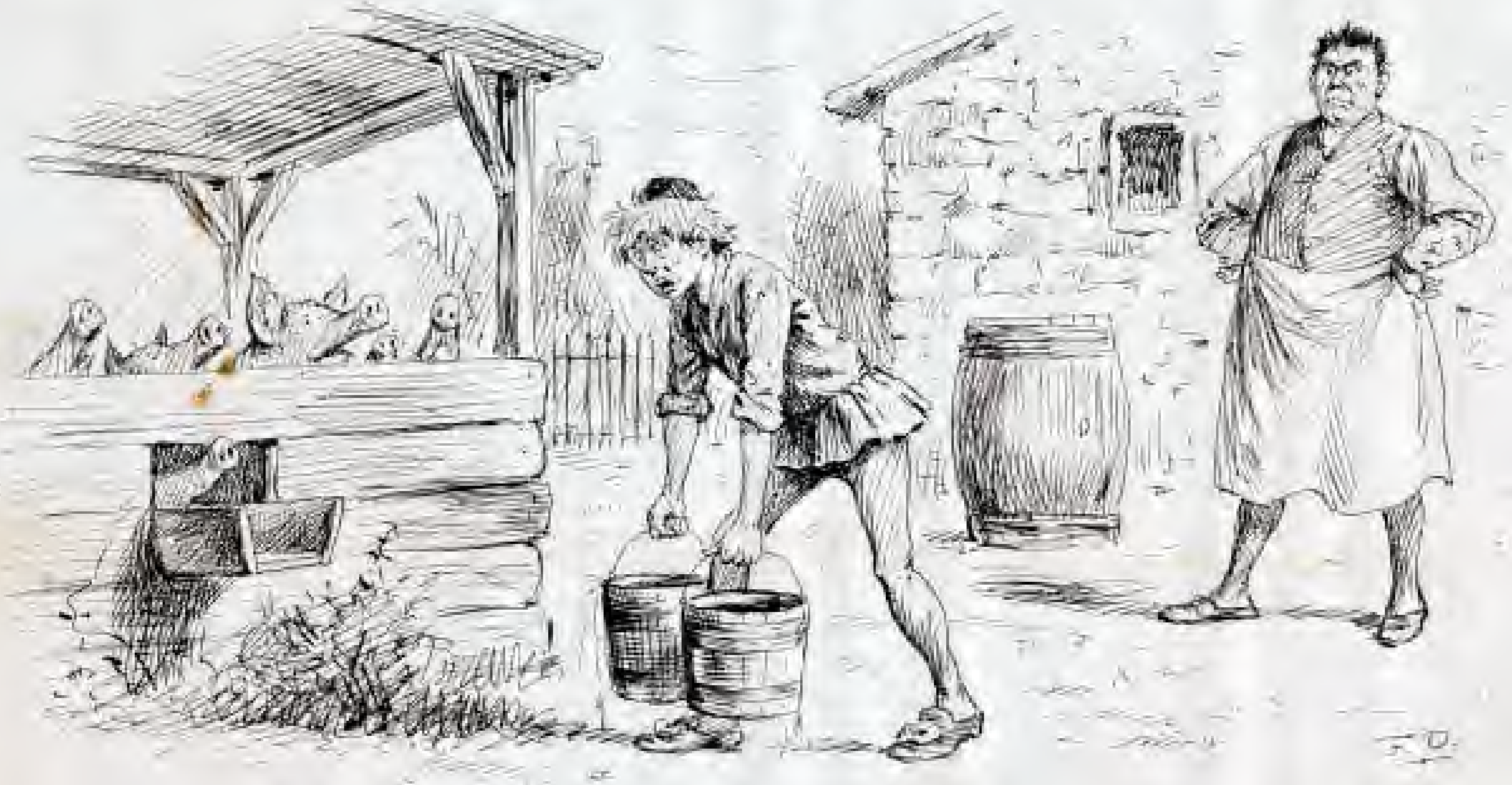

BLIND BOOBS
So he took it out on his wife!
I'll teach you to control your temper!
Beside himself with rage

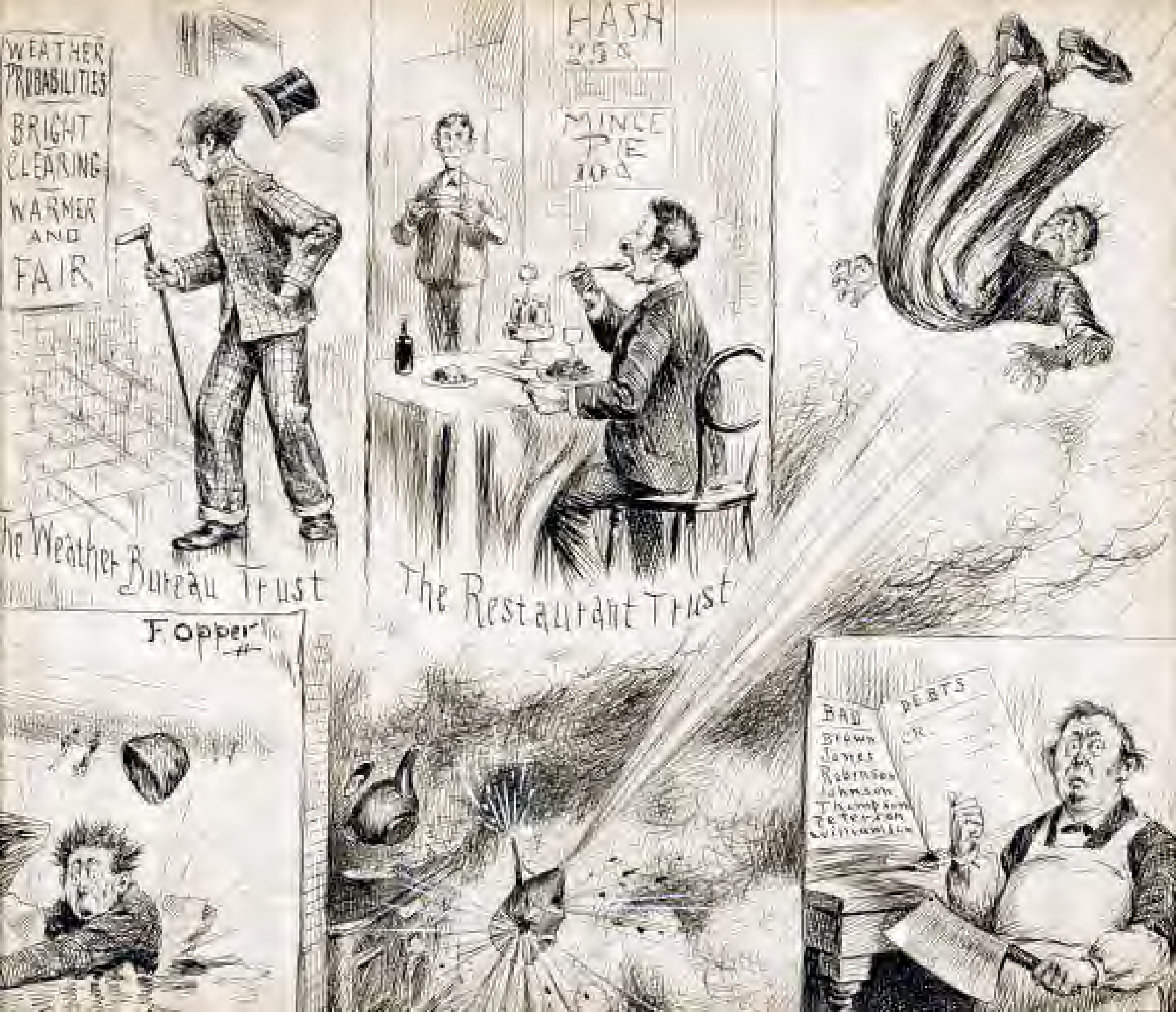


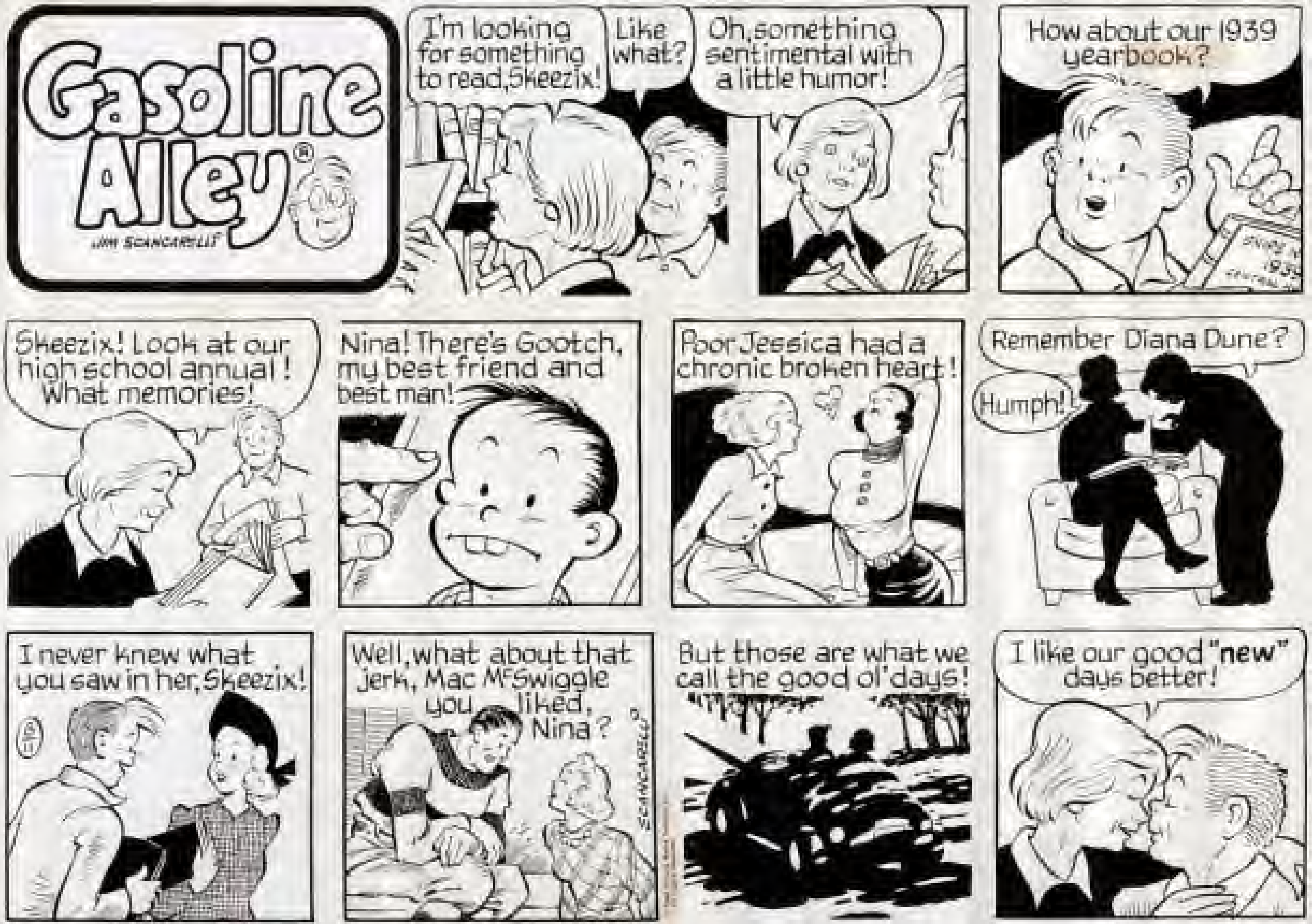

OFFICER, I KNOW IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS BUT HONESTLY I HAD THIS FLOWER IN MY BUTTON HOLE BEFORE I CAME INTO THE PARK. MY WIFE PINNED IT ON AND IF YOU WILL PHONE HER SHE WILL VERIFY MY STATEMENT, THE NUMBER IS MALROSE 6-7428, RING 2
DO NOT PICK FLOWERS
To my friend
Phil [illegible]
with best wishes
Webster

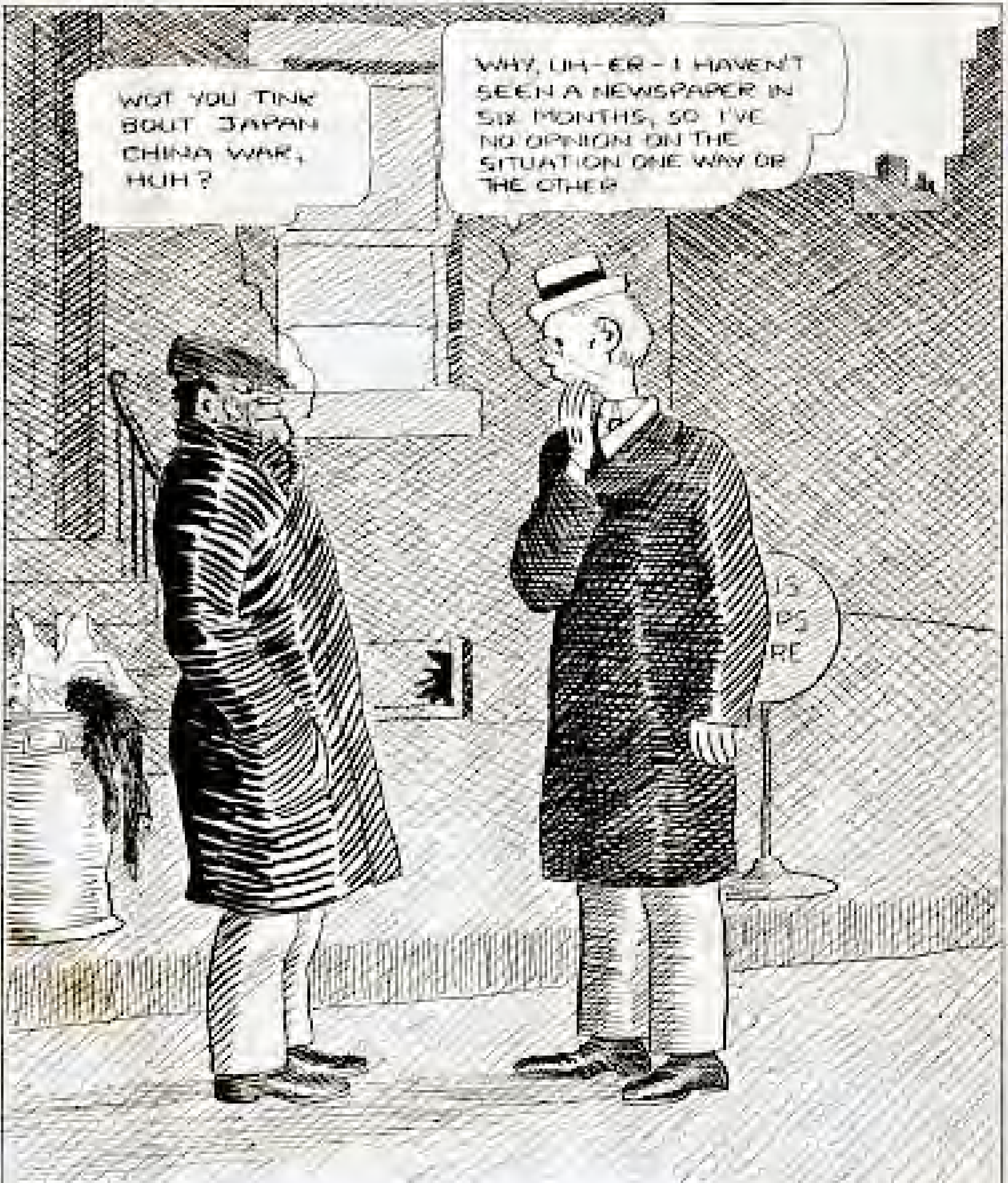
MR. MILQUETOAST PASSES A FLOWER BED IN THE PARK AND FEELS THAT AN EXPLANATION IS NECESSARY ——


A SHOW OF THE KIND, WATSO, IS A FORM OF INTELLECTUAL MASTERY AFTER THE STRAIN OF RESTORING THE CROWN JEWELS TO THE KING OF HERZEGOVINA!
WHO DEFEND THE KINGDOM!
SOMEONE TRYING TO KILL ME!
A CABBAGE IS HARDLY THE WEAPON OF AN ASSASSIN, WATSO!
LOOK, WATSO— YOUR ASSASSIN'S AIM WAS BETTER THIS TIME!
?
AND YOUR ASSASSIN'S HEART IS EVIDENTLY IN HIS WORK, WATSO— STRIKE 2!
$5000. REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE MISCREANT WHO PERPETRATED THIS OUTRAGE!
STAGE MONEY!
IT IS AMUSING, WATSO, TO OBSERVE WHAT MANIFESTATIONS OF PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY ARE DISPLAYED BY OUR OLD FRIEND—HAMFATTO!
THAT FIRST CABBAGE DIDN'T AMUSE ME SO MUCH AS THE OTHERS!



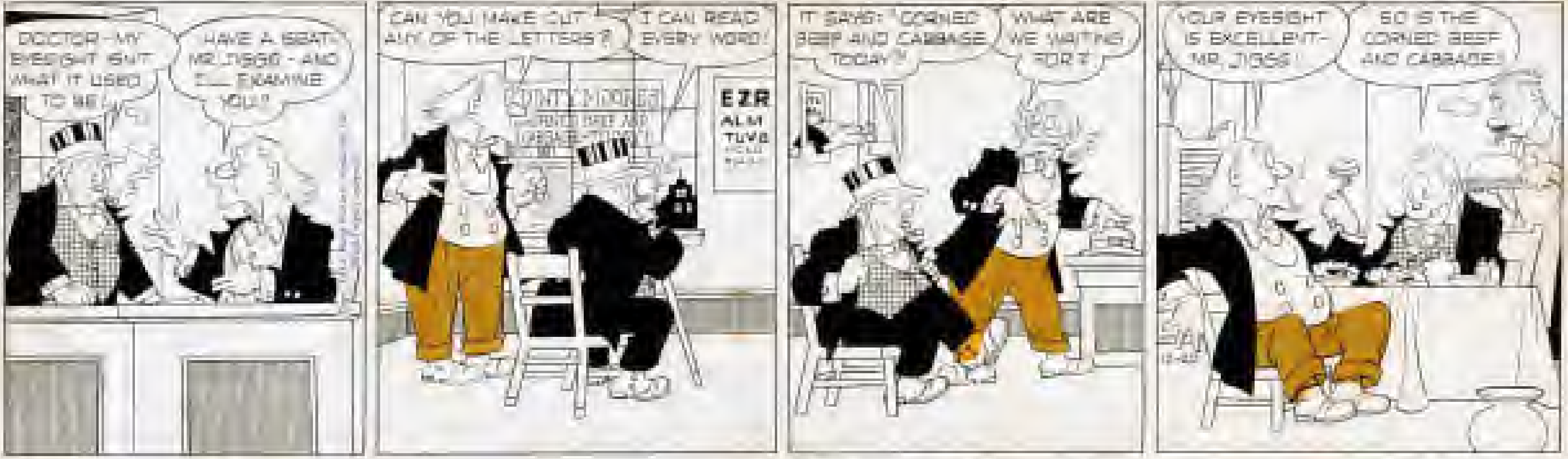

WEATHER PROBABILITIES
BRIGHT CLEARING
WARMER AND FAIR
he Weather Bureau Trust
HASH 25¢
MINCE PIE 10¢
The Restaurant Trust
F. Opper
BAD DEBTS
Brown
Jones
Robinson
Johnson
Thompson
Peterson
Williams


Gasoline Alley®
JIM SCANCARELLI
I'm looking for something to read, Skeezix!
Like what?
Oh, something sentimental with a little humor!
How about our 1939 yearbook?
Skeezix! Look at our high school annual! What memories!
Nina! There's Gootch, my best friend and best man!
Poor Jessica had a chronic broken heart!
Remember Diana Dune?
Humph!
I never knew what you saw in her, Skeezix!
8/11
Well, what about that jerk, Mac McSwiggle you liked, Nina?
SCANCARELLI
But those are what we call the good ol' days!
I like our good "new" days better!

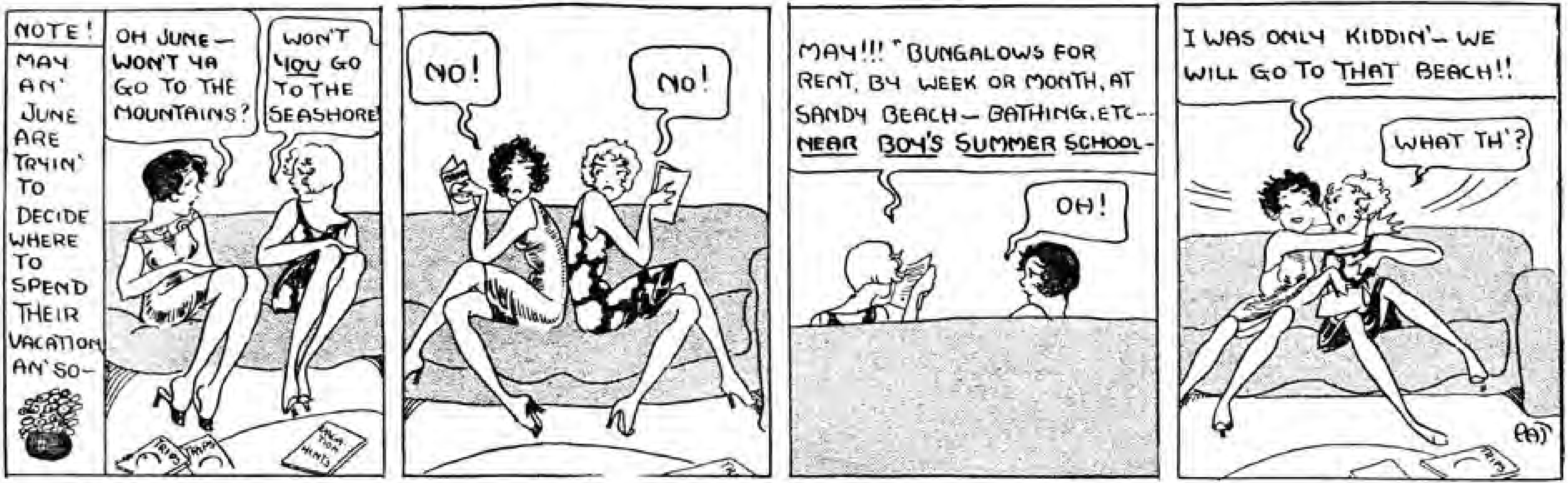

WOT YOU TINK BOUT JAPAN CHINA WAR, HUH?
WHY, UH-ER-I HAVEN'T SEEN A NEWSPAPER IN SIX MONTHS, SO I'VE NO OPINION ON THE SITUATION ONE WAY OR THE OTHER
S
PS
RE
Webster

WHILE WAITING FOR A BUS AN ORIENTAL OPENS THE CONVERSATION

[illegible]


DOCTOR - MY EYESIGHT ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE!
HAVE A SEAT, MR. JIGGS - AND I'LL EXAMINE YOU!
CAN YOU MAKE OUT ANY OF THE LETTERS?
I CAN READ EVERY WORD!
DINTY MOORE'S
EZR
ALM
TUVB
IT SAYS: "CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE TODAY"!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
YOUR EYESIGHT IS EXCELLENT - MR. JIGGS!
SO IS THE CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE!

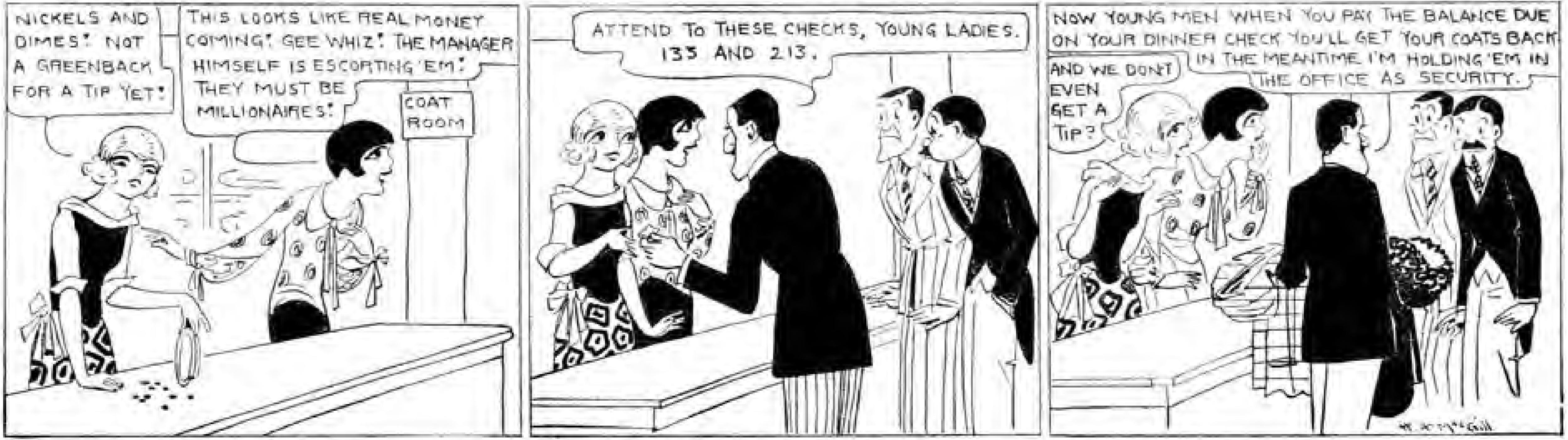
MAY AND JUNIE— At Last They Agree on a Place


NOTE! MAY AN' JUNE ARE TRYIN' TO DECIDE WHERE TO SPEND THEIR VACATION AN' SO-
OH JUNE— WON'T YA GO TO THE MOUNTAINS?
WON'T YOU GO TO THE SEASHORE!
TRIPS
TRIPS
VACATION HINTS
NO!
NO!
MAY!!! "BUNGALOWS FOR RENT, BY WEEK OR MONTH, AT SANDY BEACH — BATHING, ETC.-- NEAR BOY'S SUMMER SCHOOL-
OH!
I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'— WE WILL GO TO THAT BEACH!!
WHAT TH'?
TRIPS

MAY AND JUNE—

Four Flushers

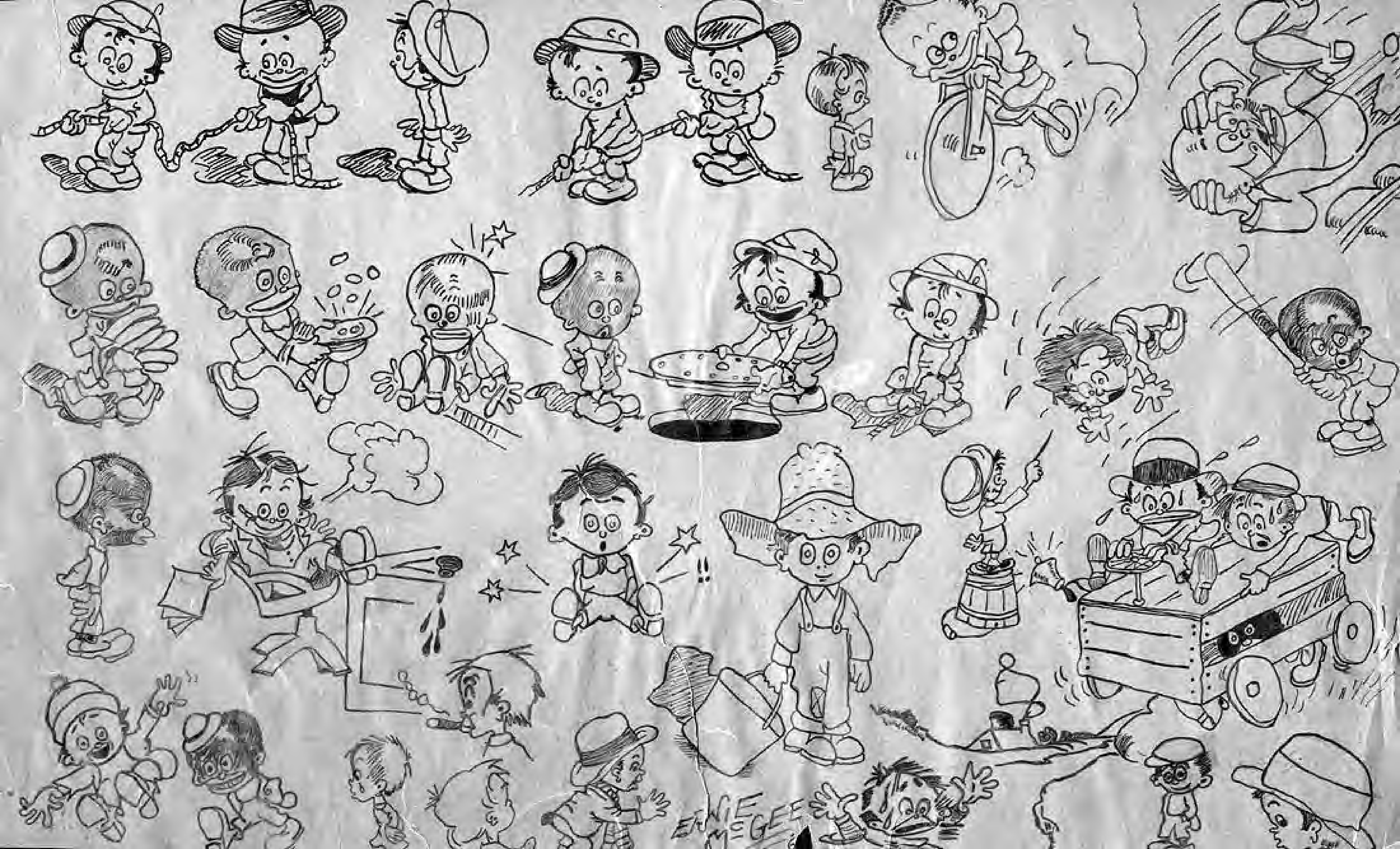
By H. A. MacGill


NICKELS AND DIMES! NOT A GREENBACK FOR A TIP YET!
THIS LOOKS LIKE REAL MONEY COMING! GEE WHIZ! THE MANAGER HIMSELF IS ESCORTING 'EM! THEY MUST BE MILLIONAIRES!
COAT ROOM
ATTEND TO THESE CHECKS, YOUNG LADIES. 133 AND 213.
NOW YOUNG MEN WHEN YOU PAY THE BALANCE DUE ON YOUR DINNER CHECK YOU'LL GET YOUR COATS BACK IN THE MEANTIME I'M HOLDING 'EM IN THE OFFICE AS SECURITY.
AND WE DON'T EVEN GET A TIP?

FUNNIES MAN

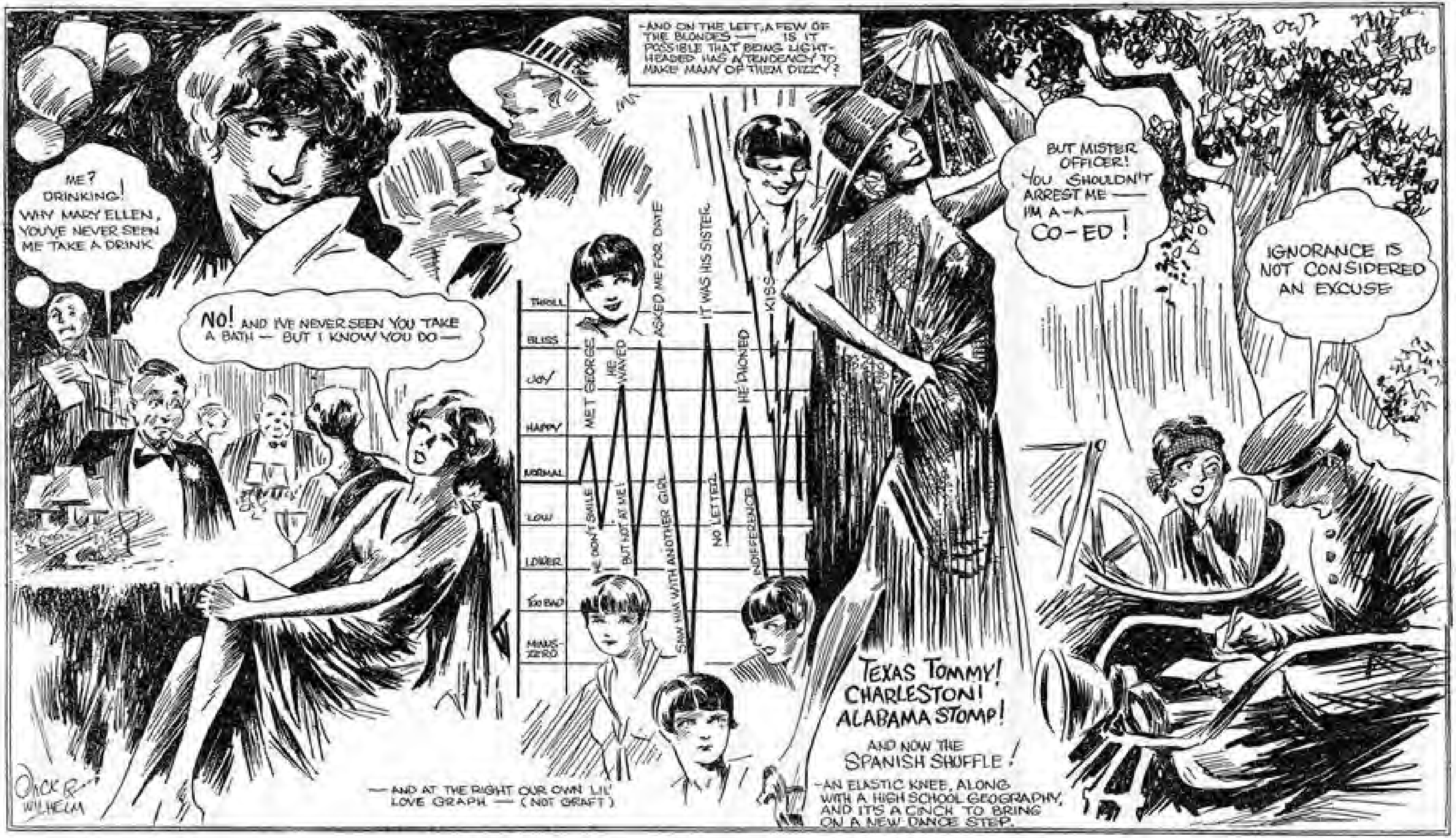
When Ernie McGee was six years old, he began, over much parental protest, to save the Sunday funny papers week after week. Now a grandfather, Ernie has in his Philadelphia home what is probably the largest private collection of comic sections in the world. His 560 thick, newspaper-sized volumes comprise the fruits of Ernie's own efforts and of other collectors he's bought out. Too much in love with comics to leave them, even in the workaday world, Ernie went to work as a cartoonist, commercial illustrator and chalk-talk entertainer. Above, Ernie McGee sits amid his "library." He estimates he has spent $10,000 buying collections to fill gaps in the earlier years he missed. Below is "The Yellow Kid" of Hogan's Alley, first of the continuous strips, begun in 1896 in the New York Evening World by Richard Outcault.

—Metro Photos By Curt Gunther


CC
!!
ERNIE McGEE

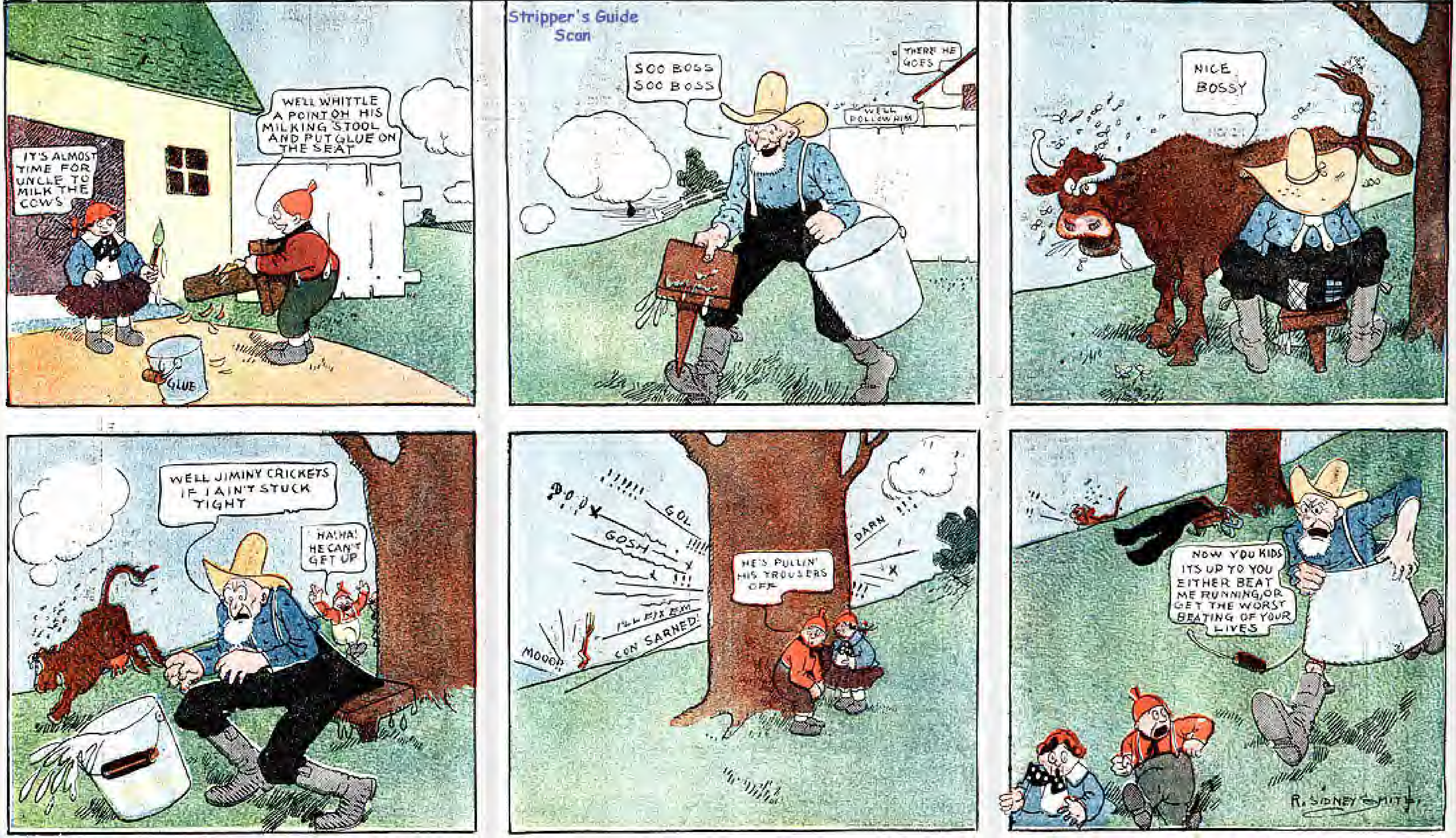
MEET THE MISSES

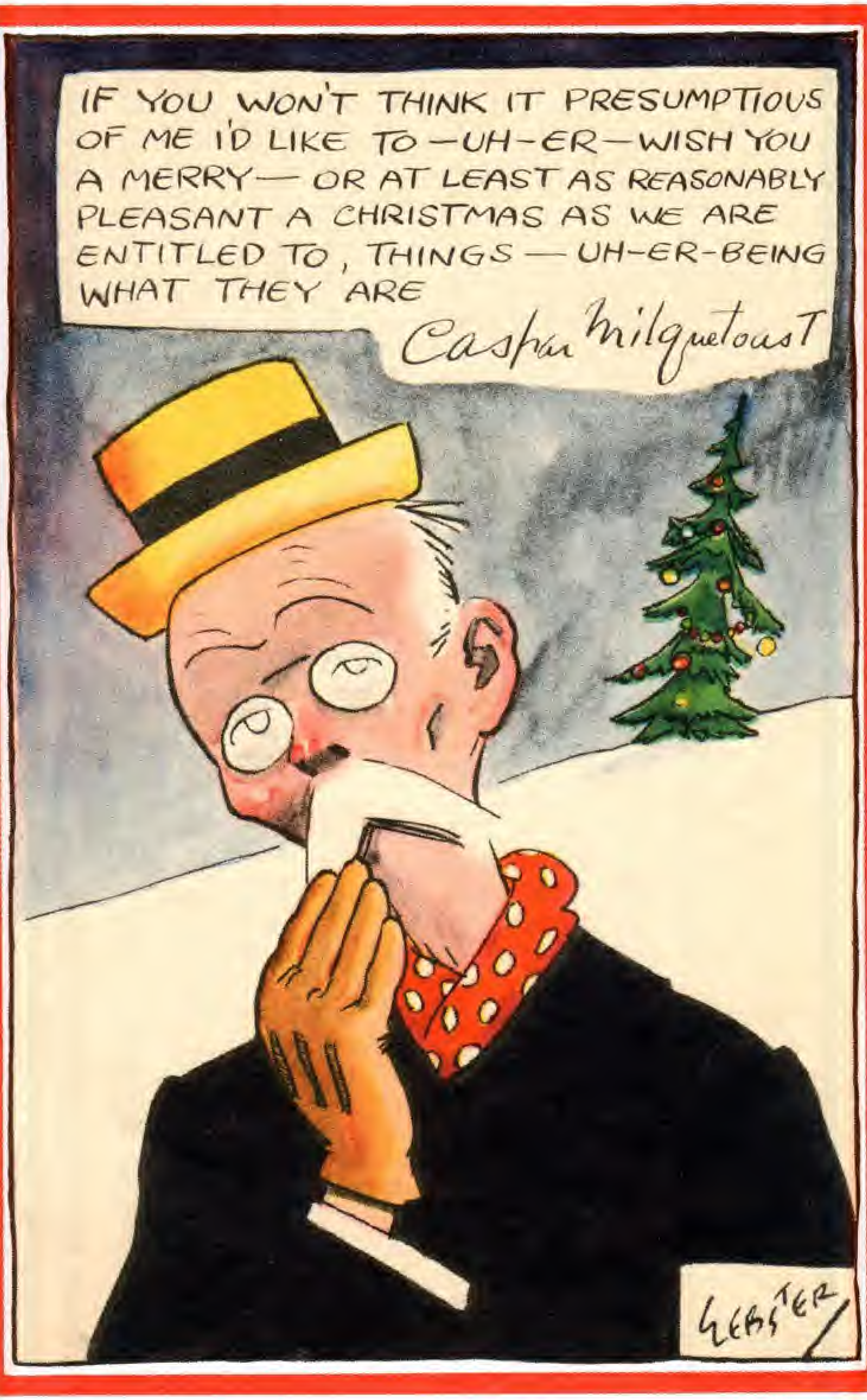
By JACK WILHELM

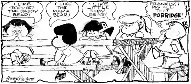

ME? DRINKING! WHY MARY ELLEN, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ME TAKE A DRINK
NO! AND I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU TAKE A BATH — BUT I KNOW YOU DO —
—AND ON THE LEFT, A FEW OF THE BLONDES — IS IT POSSIBLE THAT BEING LIGHT-HEADED HAS A TENDENCY TO MAKE MANY OF THEM DIZZY?
THRILL
BLISS
JOY
HAPPY
NORMAL
LOW
LOWER
TOO BAD
MINUS-ZERO
MET GEORGE
HE DIDN'T SMILE
HE WAVED
BUT NOT AT ME!
ASKED ME FOR DATE
SAW HIM WITH ANOTHER GIRL
IT WAS HIS SISTER
NO LETTER
HE 'PHONED
INDIFFERENCE
KISS
— AND AT THE RIGHT OUR OWN LIL' LOVE GRAPH — (NOT GRAFT)
TEXAS TOMMY! CHARLESTON! ALABAMA STOMP!
AND NOW THE SPANISH SHUFFLE!
—AN ELASTIC KNEE, ALONG WITH A HIGH SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY, AND IT'S A CINCH TO BRING ON A NEW DANCE STEP.
BUT MISTER OFFICER! YOU SHOULDN'T ARREST ME — I'M A-A— CO-ED!
IGNORANCE IS NOT CONSIDERED AN EXCUSE
JACK R. WILHELM

Midge and Madge Play Another Cruel Joke

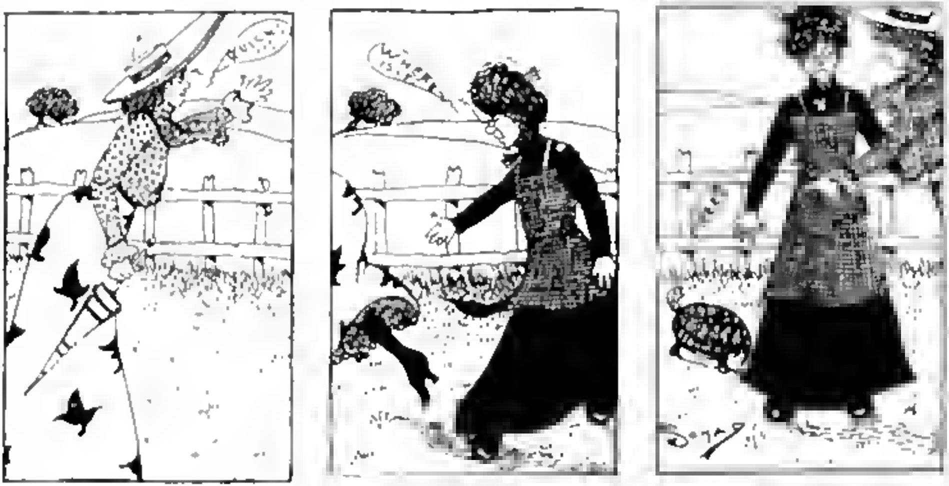
Stripper's Guide Scan


IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR UNCLE TO MILK THE COWS
WE'LL WHITTLE A POINT ON HIS MILKING STOOL AND PUT GLUE ON THE SEAT
GLUE
SOO BOSS SOO BOSS
THERE HE GOES
WE'LL FOLLOW HIM
NICE BOSSY
WELL JIMINY CRICKETS IF I AIN'T STUCK TIGHT
HA! HA! HE CAN'T GET UP
GOL
GOSH
I'LL FIX EM
CON SARNED!
MOOO!
DARN
HE'S PULLIN' HIS TROUSERS OFF
NOW YOU KIDS ITS UP TO YOU EITHER BEAT ME RUNNING, OR GET THE WORST BEATING OF YOUR LIVES
R. SIDNEY SMITH


IF YOU WON'T THINK IT PRESUMPTIOUS OF ME I'D LIKE TO—UH—ER—WISH YOU A MERRY— OR AT LEAST AS REASONABLY PLEASANT A CHRISTMAS AS WE ARE ENTITLED TO, THINGS — UH-ER-BEING WHAT THEY ARE
Caspar Milquetoast
WEBSTER


I LIKE *TEE-HEE* THE DADDY BEAR!
I LIKE THE MAMA BEAR!
I LIKE LITTLE BABY BEAR!
FRANKLY, I DIG ALL THAT **PORRIDGE**!

Miss Gushe in the Country.


QUICK!
WHERE IS IT?

I

Miss Gushe (in great excitement)—
Oh Mrs Taterpatch! Come quick!

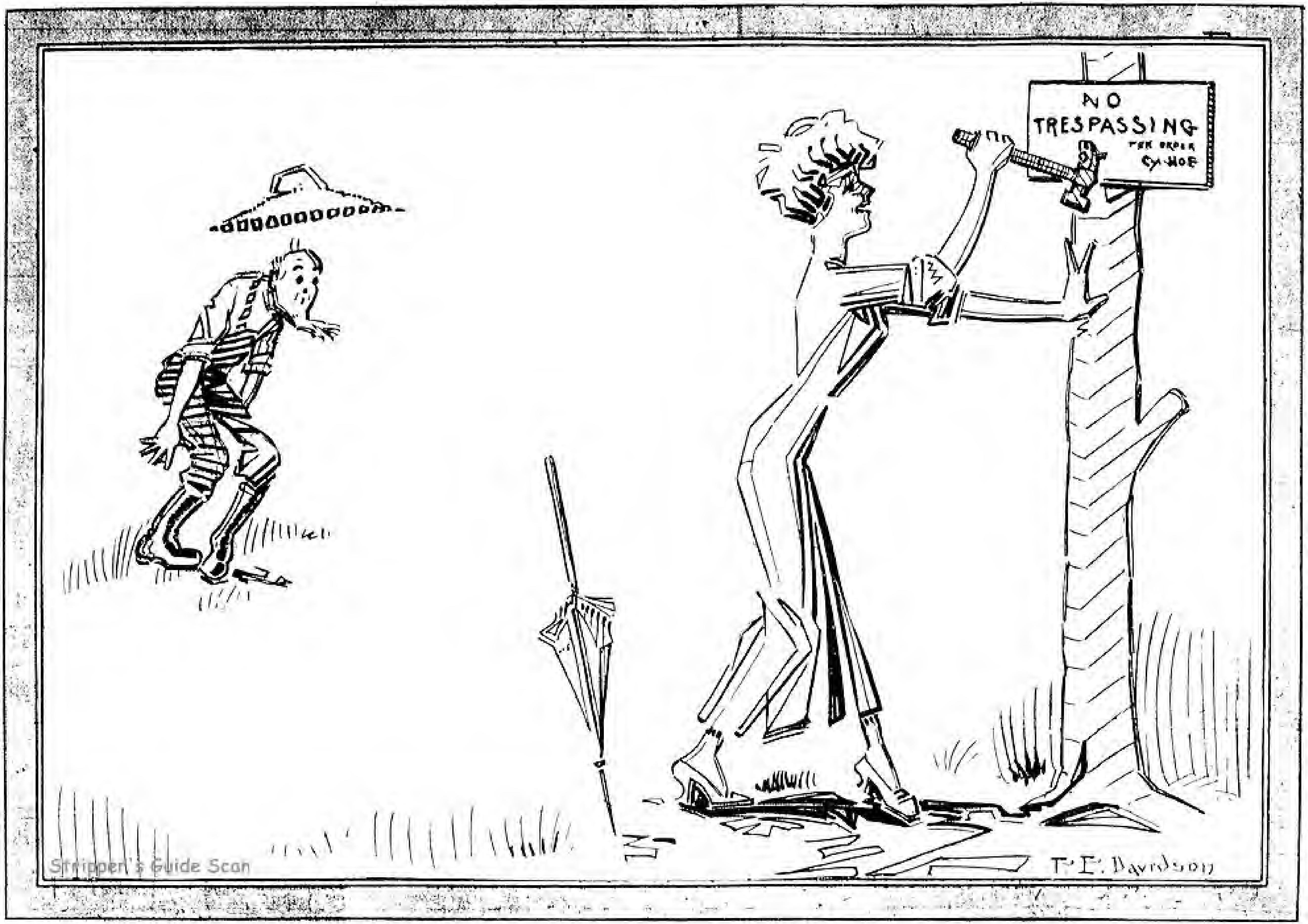
II

"One of your summer squashes is—

III

"Running away!"

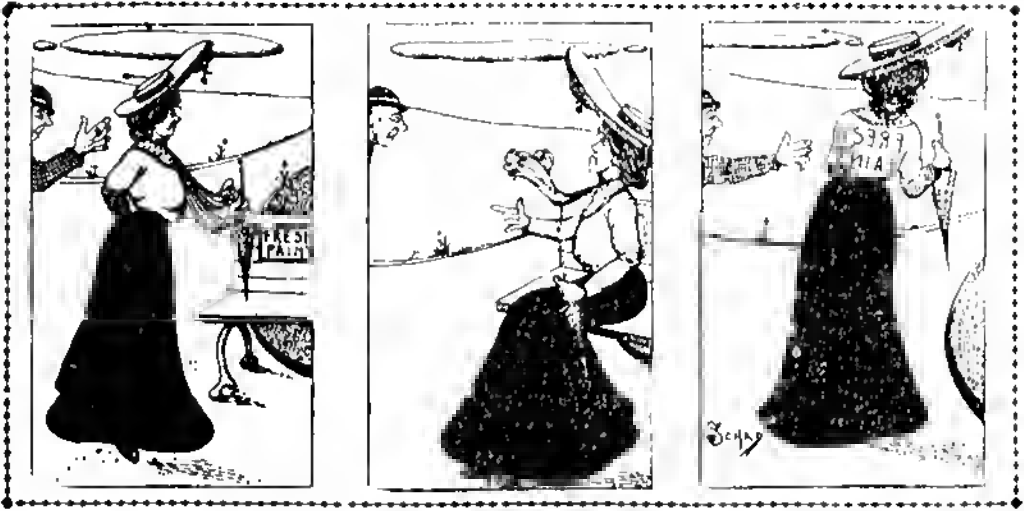
Miss Rose Lily's Vacation Days at Shady Nook—No. 2


NO TRESPASSING
PER ORDER
CY HOE
T. E. Davidson

Stripper's Guide Scan

"WON'T IT MAKE THE SWEETEST LITTLE SOUVENIR!"

THE ADVENTURES OF MISS TOURYSTE.



I.

Park Laborer—Hey, lady, you mustn't sit there—I

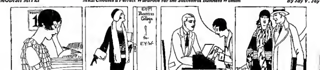
II

Stern Lady—Go away, fellow! These seats are for the public!—Not a word, sir, or I shall report you!

III

"Well, I guess he can see that I sat on his old bench in spite of him!"

MODISH MITZI — **Mitzi Chooses a Perfect Wardrobe for the Successful Business Woman** — **By Jay V. Jay**



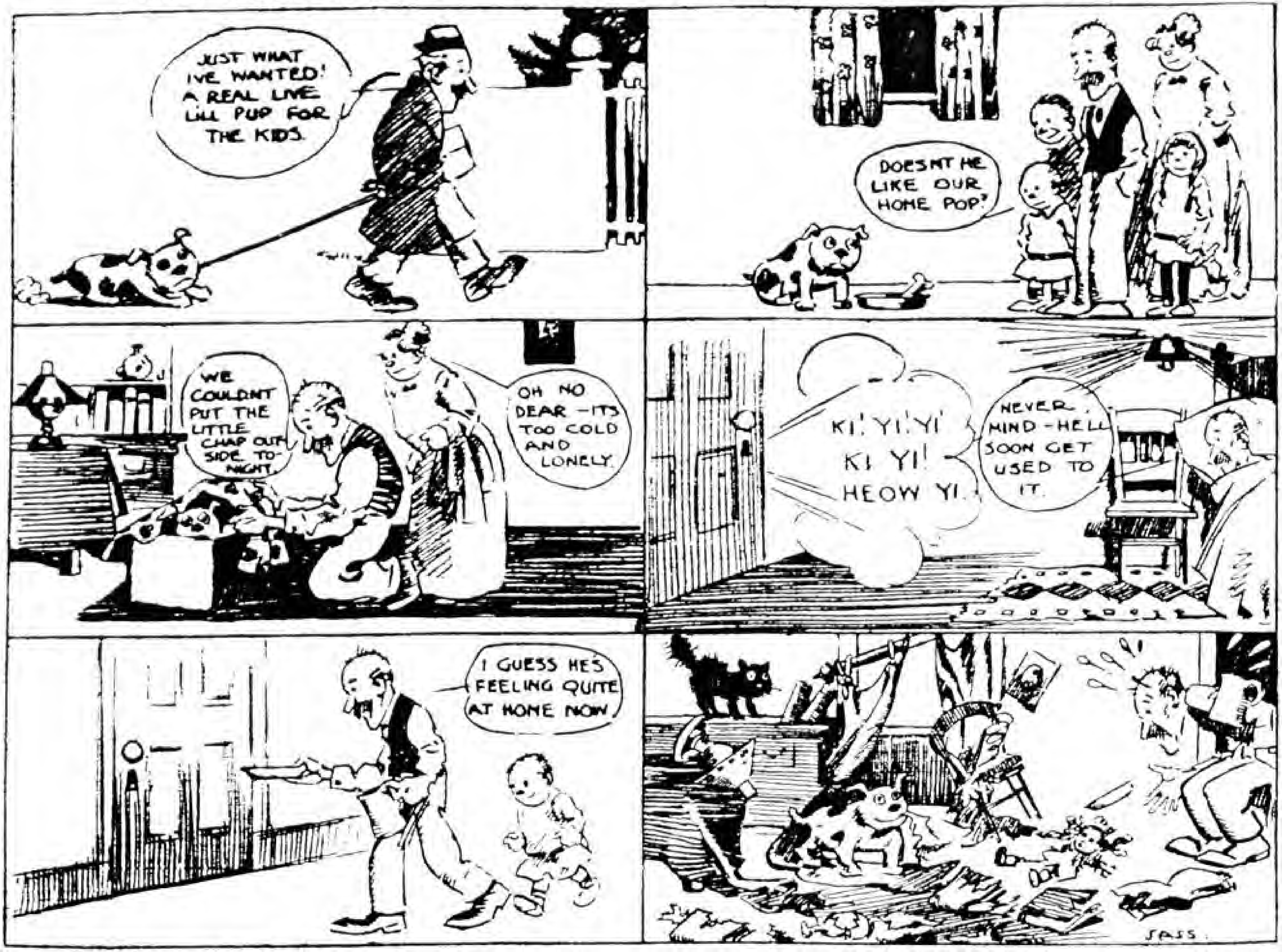
At the first of the month everything is at sixes and sevens. Bills, bills bills. Nothing adds up right. Nothing balances. Dad roars, "Can't you learn system, Mitzi? Go to school, take a course, only to learn how to add." Mitzi decides to go to business school. Efficiency first is her motto. It must begin with her wardrobe. Watch it!

Mitzi enters the business college for Earnest Young Women conducted by an Earnest Young Man. She begins her course in a simple suit. It is trimmed with a light color fur. The jacket is short. (Suit coats must be either long or very short this season. Mitzi prefers them short.) She wears an overblouse of crepe de chine with embroidery on it.

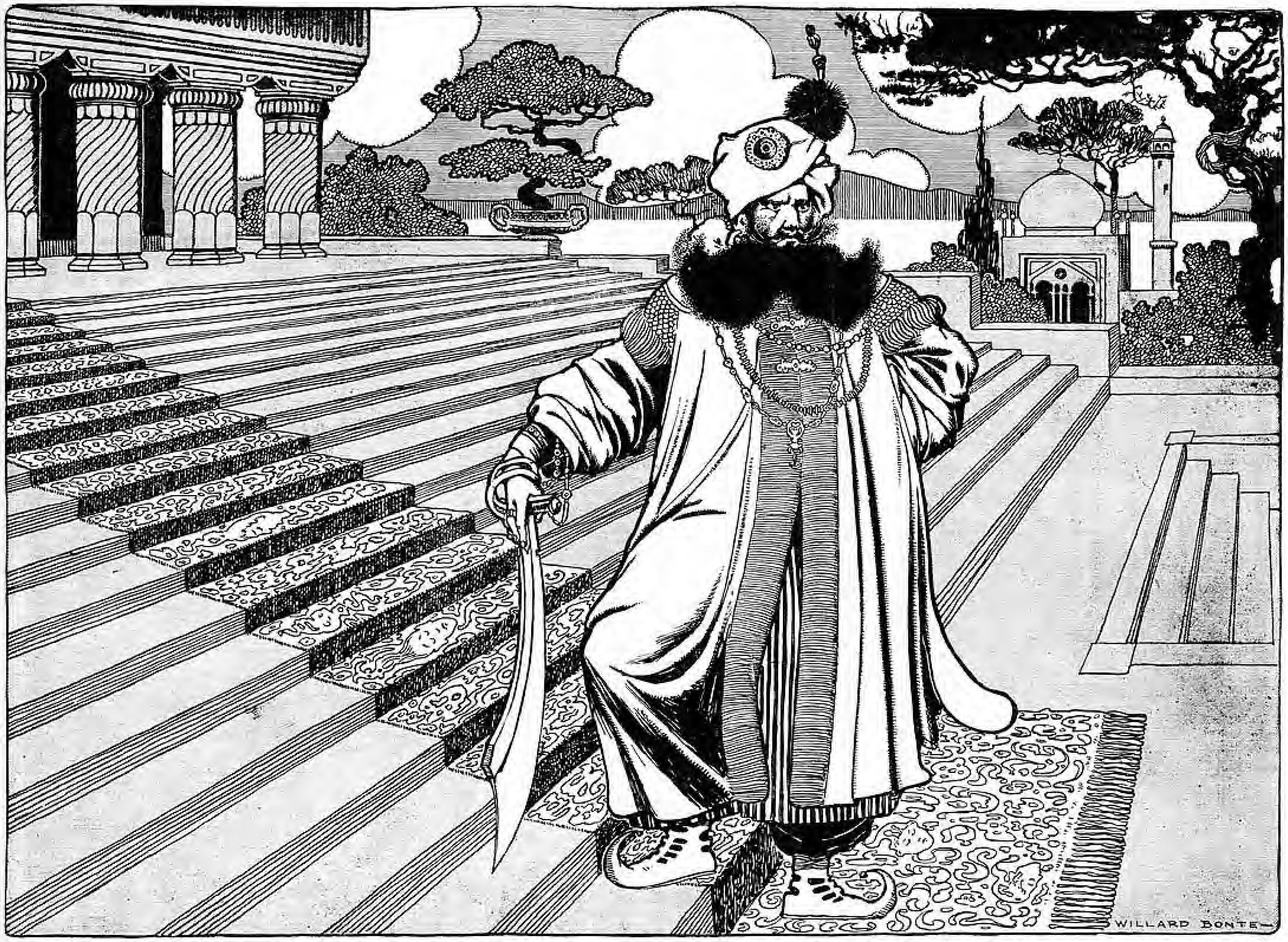
Mitzi's selection of clothes for a business life is meeting with great approval. She is wearing a simple wool jersey dress. It is piped with a grosgrain ribbon. The belt fastens with the new buckle. It was on this day that the Earnest Young Man singled Mitzi out for individual instruction. He is wearing a brown suit that is exactly what a business man should wear.

Mitzi put on her striped coat with close cut collar and cuffs just as the Earnest Young Man put on his English Tweed topcoat. Mitzi's clocks did it. The Earnest Young Man has asked whether he might call. He will, of course. Mitzi is thinking of discontinuing her course and taking instruction at home. One gets on so much faster with personal attention, you know.

THE MORNING AFTER—The Pup Feels at Home.


JUST WHAT IVE WANTED! A REAL LIVE LILL PUP FOR THE KIDS.
DOESNT HE LIKE OUR HOME POP?
LF
WE COULDNT PUT THE LITTLE CHAP OUTSIDE TO-NIGHT.
OH NO DEAR—ITS TOO COLD AND LONELY.
KI! YI! YI! KI YI! HEOW YI.
NEVER MIND—HELL SOON GET USED TO IT.
I GUESS HES FEELING QUITE AT HOME NOW.
SASS

MORT M. BURGER.



THE BLUE BEARD PUZZLE CONTEST.

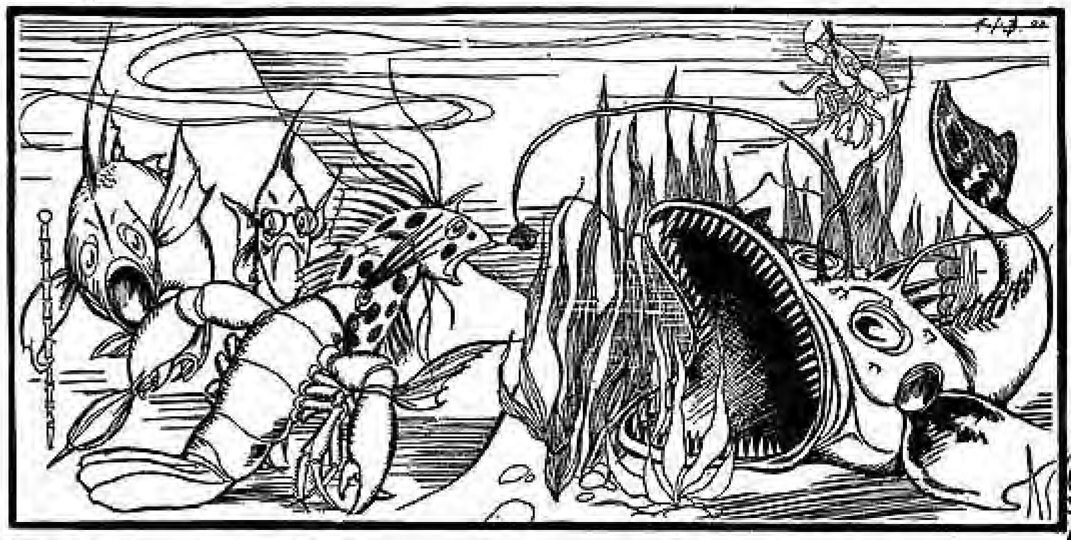
Dear Boys and Girls:—In the picture you will see that gorgeous but wicked gentleman Bluebeard. He has come down the steps of his magnificent palace, and, with his cruel dagger unsheathed, awaits the coming of his enemies.

But where are his gentle wives, who have made his palace bright and cheerful by their charming gayety? Alas! poor ladies, they have all perished, and only their heads remain to tell the tale of Bluebeard's cruelty. Can you find the heads of the seven wives in the picture? If you look carefully you will be able to discover also the brother of Fatima, and his faithful steed, who are hurrying toward the palace to avenge the deaths of the beautiful wives. When you have found all the hidden objects mark them with ink, cut out the picture and send it to the Young Folks' Section of the New York Herald, box 2,000, Station E, New York city.

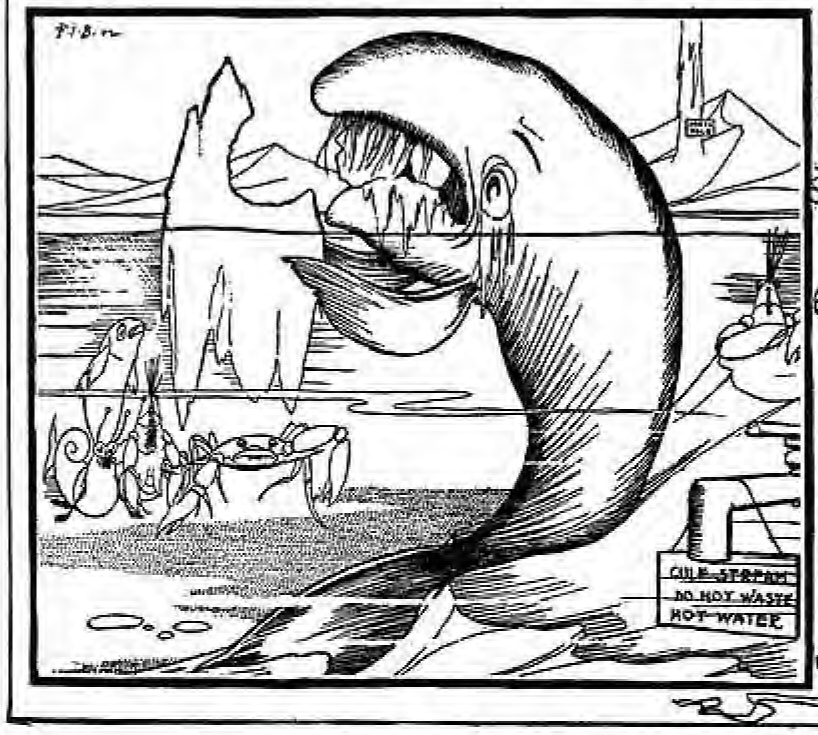
To the twenty boys and girls who do the best in this contest the Herald will give the choice of an air rifle, a ping-pong set, mandolin, box of water color paints, pair of ice skates, pair of roller skates, box kite, doll, sewing machine, football, baseball, boxing gloves, catcher's glove, any piece of doll's furniture, or any book costing not more than $2.

Mother Cod Jingles

By Marie Overton Corbin & Charles Buxton Going

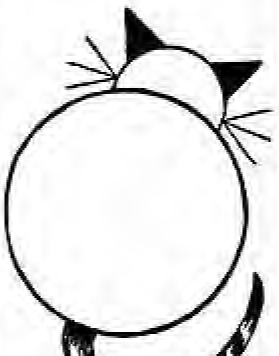


A sly old angler went a-fishing
His dinner for to win,
He opened wide his open face
And asked the fish-set in.



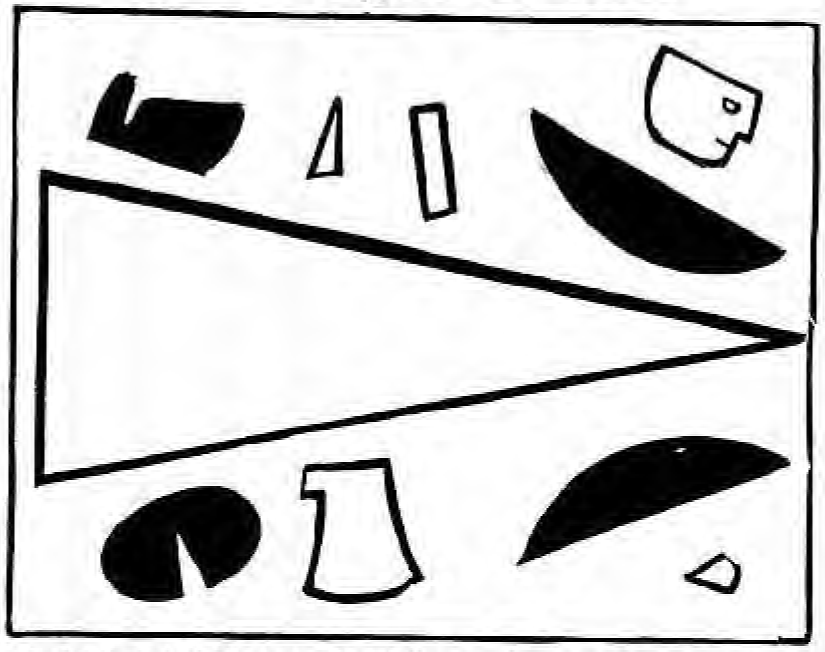
There was a whale up near the pole
And he was wondrous wise,
For lunch he ate an iceberg whole,
And froze up both his eyes

And when he saw his eyes were ice,
With all his might and main
He drank the Gulf Stream in a trice,
And thawed them out again



The Conventional Cat which appeared last week

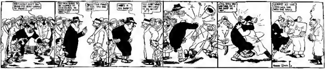
The Conventional Folk of Queerville



Cut out the parts of this picture and paste them together so as to form the conventional George Washington. Of course, as he is one of the conventional folk of Queerville his appearance will be very stiff and strange. When you have made the picture send it to the Young Folks' Section, Box 2,000, Station E, New York City.

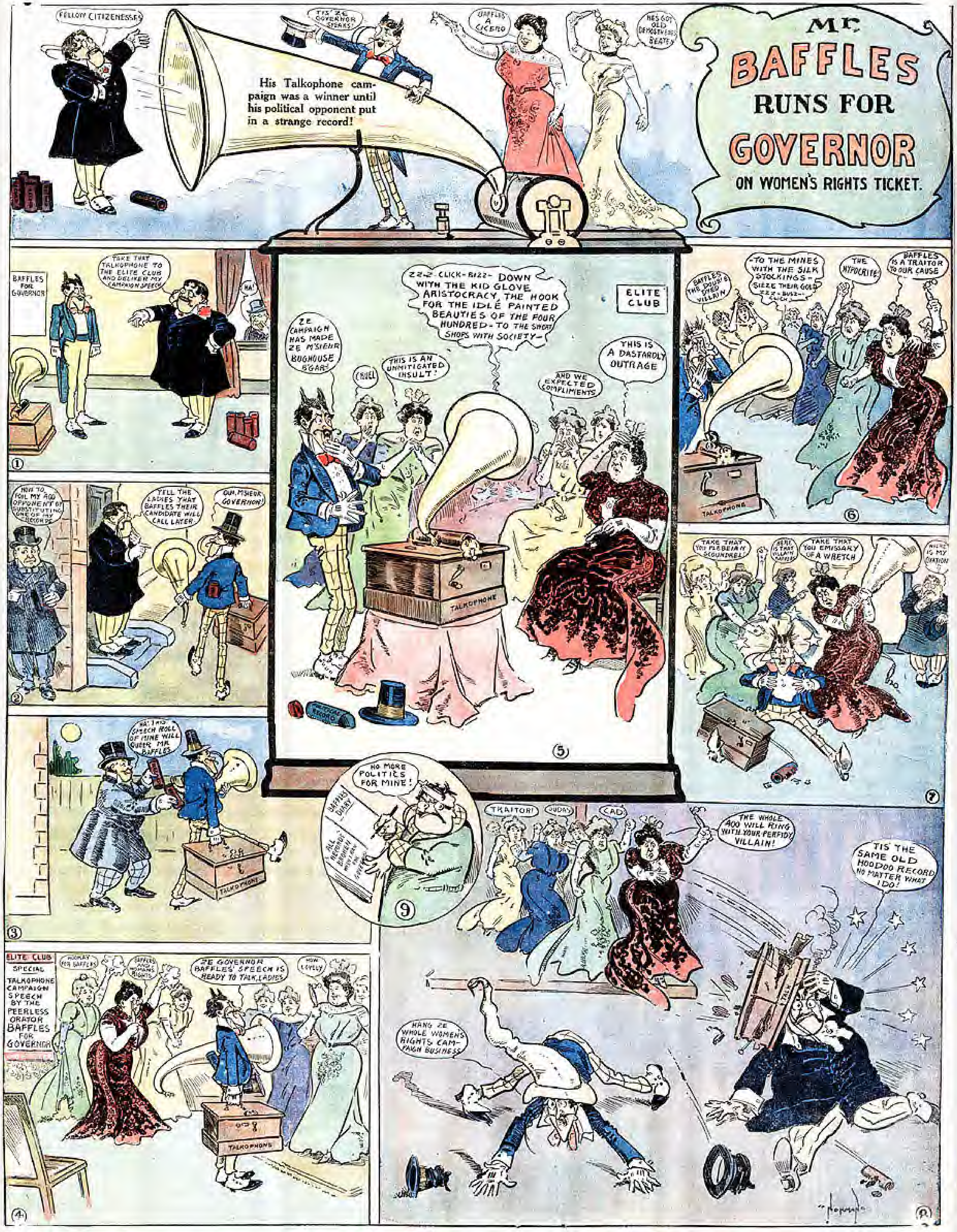
To each of the five boys and girls who send in the best pictures the Herald will give a box of water color paints.

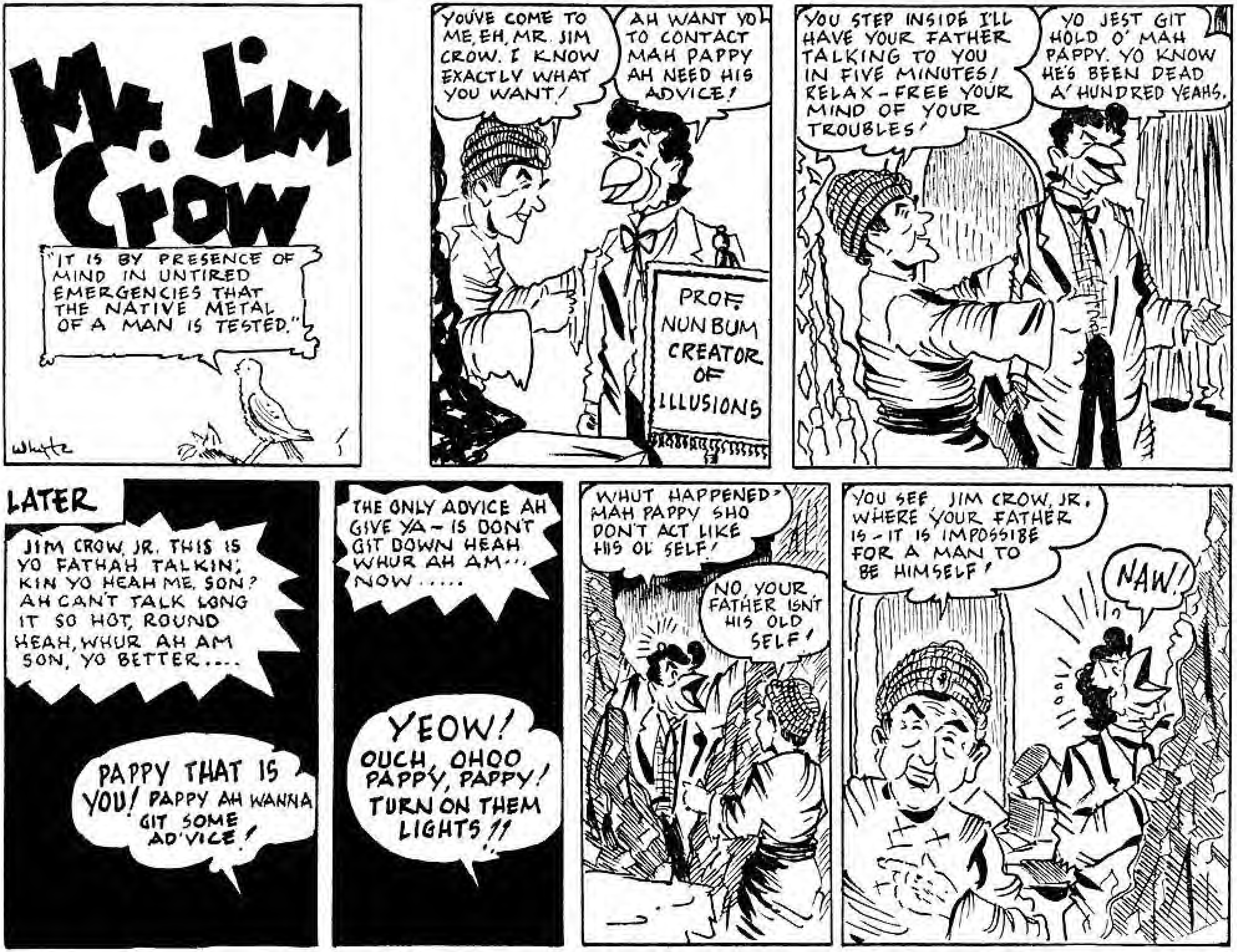
THE SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF MR. ALWAYS WRIGHT


SAY, MISTER! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S VERY WRONG TO FIGHT?
YOU MEN OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES TO INDULGE IN SUCH BRUTALITY
QUIT YER FIXIN' IT OUT, YOU BIG SHRIMP
WHO'S A BIG SHRIMP?
YOU AIN'T! WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' TO DO ABOUT IT?
THAT'S WHAT I'M GOIN' TO DO ABOUT IT!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHETHER I'M A BIG SHRIMP OR NOT.
LEMME AT HIM! I CAN LICK HIM WITH ONE HAND.

MR. BAFFLES RUNS FOR GOVERNOR ON WOMEN'S RIGHTS TICKET.

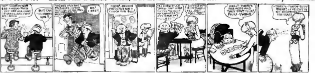
His Talkophone campaign was a winner until his political opponent put in a strange record!


FELLOW CITIZENESSES
TIS' ZE GOVERNOR SPEAKS!
BAFFLES A CICERO
HE'S GOT OLD DEMOSTHENES BEATEN
BAFFLES FOR GOVERNOR
TAKE THAT TALKOPHONE TO THE ELITE CLUB AND DELIVER MY CAMPAIGN SPEECH
HA!
①
HOW TO FOIL MY 400 OPPONENT BY SUBSTITUTING ONE OF MY RECORDS
TELL THE LADIES THAT BAFFLES THEIR CANDIDATE WILL CALL LATER.
OUI, M'SIEUR GOVERNOR!
②
HA! THIS SPEECH ROLL OF MINE WILL QUEER MR. BAFFLES
TALKOPHONE
③
ELITE CLUB SPECIAL TALKOPHONE CAMPAIGN SPEECH BY THE PEERLESS ORATOR BAFFLES FOR GOVERNOR
HOORAY FOR BAFFLES
BAFFLES AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS
ZE GOVERNOR BAFFLES' SPEECH IS READY TO TALK, LADIES
HOW LOVELY
TALKOPHONE
④
ZZ-Z-CLICK-BIZZ- DOWN WITH THE KID GLOVE ARISTOCRACY, THE HOOK FOR THE IDLE PAINTED BEAUTIES OF THE FOUR HUNDRED - TO THE SWEAT SHOPS WITH SOCIETY -
ELITE CLUB
ZE CAMPAIGN HAS MADE ZE M'SIEUR BUGHOUSE B'GAR!
CRUEL
THIS IS AN UNMITIGATED INSULT!
AND WE EXPECTED COMPLIMENTS
THIS IS A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE
TALKOPHONE
⑤
BAFFLES THE DOUBLE DYED VILLAIN
-TO THE MINES WITH THE SILK STOCKINGS - SIEZE THEIR GOLD ZZZ-BUZZ-CLICK-
THE HYPOCRITE!
BAFFLES IS A TRAITOR TO OUR CAUSE
TALKOPHONE
⑥
TAKE THAT YOU PLEBEIAN SCOUNDREL!
HERE IS THAT VILLAIN BAFFLES
TAKE THAT YOU EMISSARY OF A WRETCH
WHERE IS MY ORATION?
⑦
TRAITOR!
JUDAS
CAD
THE WHOLE 400 WILL RING WITH YOUR PERFIDY VILLAIN!
TIS THE SAME OLD HOODOO RECORD NO MATTER WHAT I DO!
HANG ZE WHOLE WOMEN'S RIGHTS CAMPAIGN BUSINESS
⑧
NO MORE POLITICS FOR MINE!
BAFFLES' DIARY
⑨


Mr. Jim Crow
"IT IS BY PRESENCE OF MIND IN UNTIRED EMERGENCIES THAT THE NATIVE METAL OF A MAN IS TESTED."
Whyte
YOU'VE COME TO ME, EH, MR. JIM CROW. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT!
AH WANT YO TO CONTACT MAH PAPPY AH NEED HIS ADVICE!
PROF. NUNBUM CREATOR OF ILLUSIONS
YOU STEP INSIDE I'LL HAVE YOUR FATHER TALKING TO YOU IN FIVE MINUTES! RELAX - FREE YOUR MIND OF YOUR TROUBLES!
YO JEST GIT HOLD O' MAH PAPPY. YO KNOW HE'S BEEN DEAD A' HUNDRED YEAHS.
LATER
JIM CROW, JR. THIS IS YO FATHAH TALKIN', KIN YO HEAH ME, SON? AH CAN'T TALK LONG IT SO HOT, ROUND HEAH, WHUR AH AM SON, YO BETTER....
PAPPY THAT IS YOU! PAPPY AH WANNA GIT SOME AD'VICE!
THE ONLY ADVICE AH GIVE YA - IS DON'T GIT DOWN HEAH WHUR AH AM... NOW.....
YEOW! OUCH, OHOO PAPPY, PAPPY! TURN ON THEM LIGHTS!!
WHUT HAPPENED- MAH PAPPY SHO DON'T ACT LIKE HIS OL' SELF!
NO, YOUR FATHER ISN'T HIS OLD SELF!
YOU SEE, JIM CROW, JR. WHERE YOUR FATHER IS - IT IS IMPOSSIBE FOR A MAN TO BE HIMSELF!
NAW!

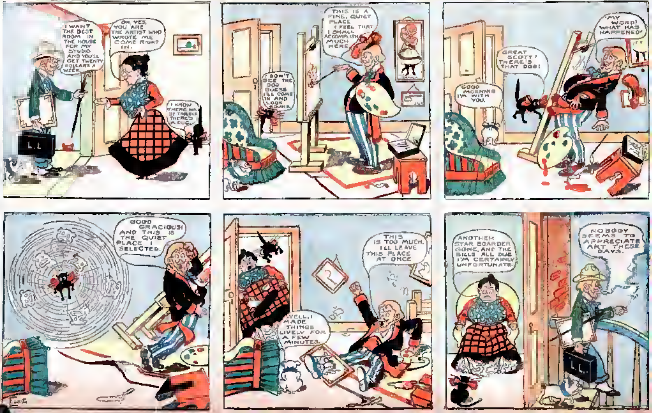
Mrs. Fret-Not----Eben Has a Little Trick, But Learns a Better One.

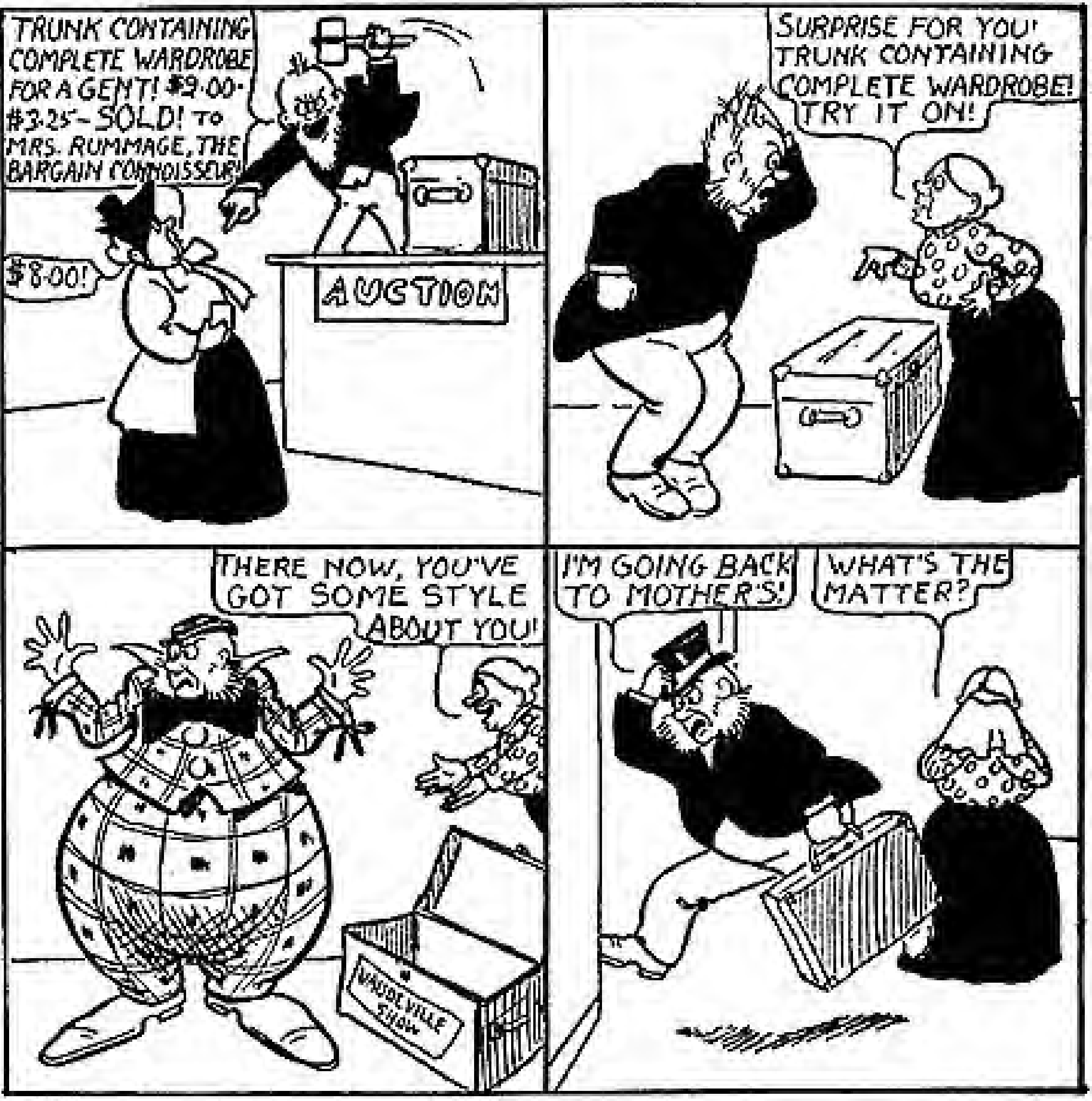
By Williams


YEP—SURE! MY WIFE $35 A WEEK—THEN I GET HER IN A GAME OF CARDS AND I WIN $35 BACK
BUT CAN YOU ALWAYS WIN?
YOU SEE I PUT THE FOUR ACES ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PACK AND DEAL 'EM TO MYSELF
AH! I SEE!
OUCH! HELOISE JUST GAVE ME A TOUCH FOR $50!
I'LL WORK BILL'S TRICK. SAY WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY CHANCES TO GET BACK MY $50?
DO YOU BET $50? WELL I'LL JUST CALL THAT!
WELL! THERE'S FIVE ACES AND THEY BEAT YOUR FOUR! I WIN!
THIRTY-FORTY-FIFTY RIGHT! I'VE GOTTA GO SHOPPING NOW DEAR!

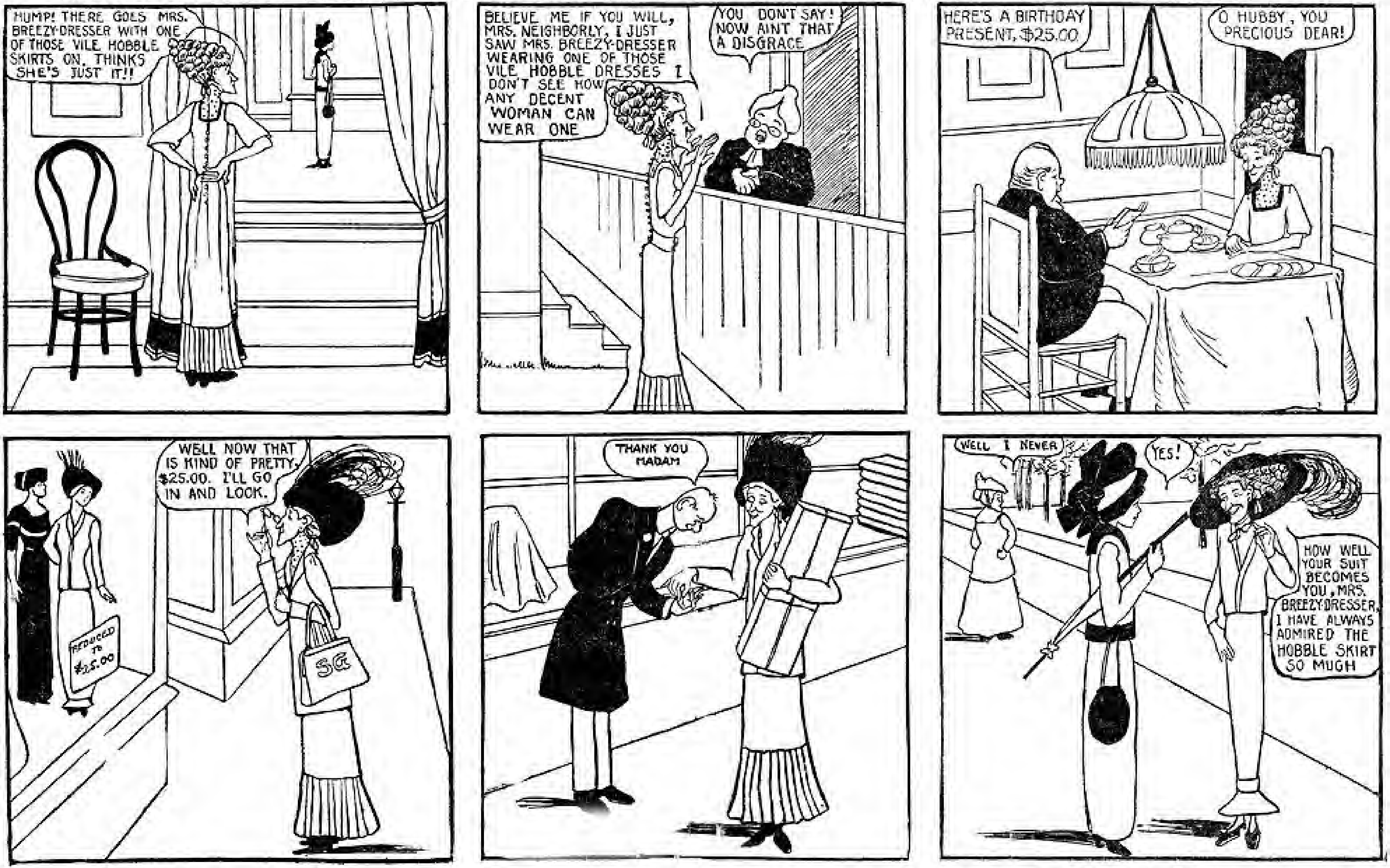
MRS. KNITT, BOARDING HOUSE KEEPER.

SHE LOSES HER ARTISTIC STAR BOARDER


I WANT THE BEST ROOM IN THE HOUSE FOR MY STUDIO AND YOU'LL GET TWENTY DOLLARS A WEEK.
OH, YES, YOU ARE THE ARTIST WHO WROTE ME COME RIGHT IN.
I KNOW THERE WILL BE TROUBLE THERE'S A DOG.
L. L.
I DON'T SEE THE DOG GUESS I'LL COME IN AND LOOK ROUND.
THIS IS A FINE, QUIET PLACE I FEEL THAT I SHALL ACCOMPLISH MUCH HERE.
GOOD MORNING I'M WITH YOU.
GREAT SCOTT! THERE'S THAT DOG!
MY WORD! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
GOOD GRACIOUS! AND THIS IS THE QUIET PLACE I SELECTED.
WELL, I MADE THINGS LIVELY FOR A FEW MINUTES.
THIS IS TOO MUCH. I'LL LEAVE THIS PLACE AT ONCE
ANOTHER STAR BOARDER GONE, AND THE BILLS ALL DUE I'M CERTAINLY UNFORTUNATE.
NOBODY SEEMS TO APPRECIATE ART THESE DAYS.
L. L.

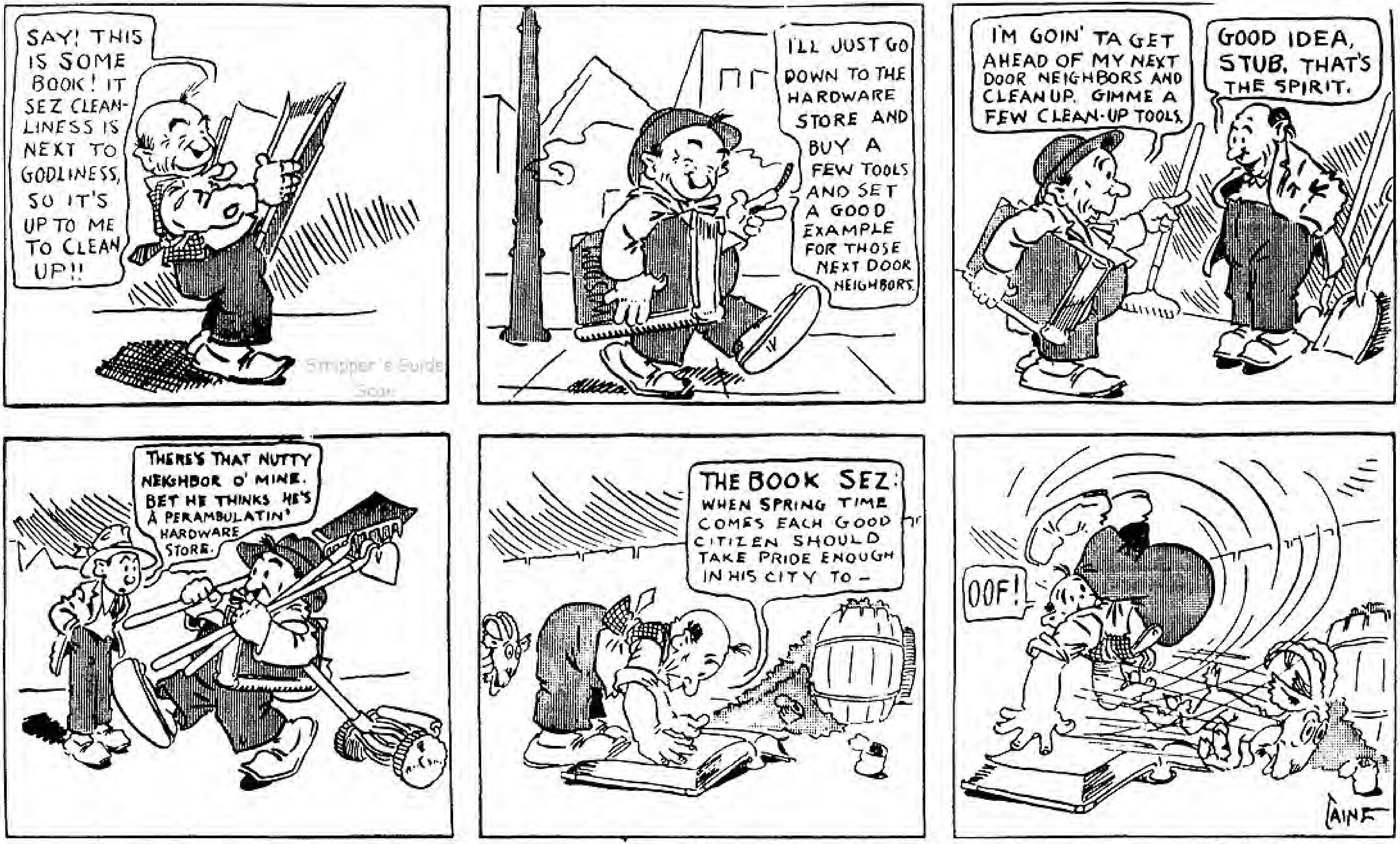

TRUNK CONTAINING COMPLETE WARDROBE FOR A GENT! $9.00 · $3.25 – SOLD! TO MRS. RUMMAGE, THE BARGAIN CONNOISSEUR!
$8.00!
AUCTION
SURPRISE FOR YOU! TRUNK CONTAINING COMPLETE WARDROBE! TRY IT ON!
THERE NOW, YOU'VE GOT SOME STYLE ABOUT YOU!
VAUDEVILLE SHOW
I'M GOING BACK TO MOTHER'S!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

MRS. SOURGRAPE—FAR BE IT FROM HER—THE HOBBLE SKIRT


HUMP! THERE GOES MRS. BREEZY-DRESSER WITH ONE OF THOSE VILE HOBBLE SKIRTS ON. THINKS SHE'S JUST IT!!
BELIEVE ME IF YOU WILL, MRS. NEIGHBORLY, I JUST SAW MRS. BREEZY-DRESSER WEARING ONE OF THOSE VILE HOBBLE DRESSES I DON'T SEE HOW ANY DECENT WOMAN CAN WEAR ONE
YOU DON'T SAY! NOW AINT THAT A DISGRACE
HERE'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT, $25.00
O HUBBY, YOU PRECIOUS DEAR!
REDUCED TO $25.00
WELL NOW THAT IS KIND OF PRETTY, $25.00. I'LL GO IN AND LOOK.
SG
THANK YOU MADAM
WELL I NEVER
YES!
HOW WELL YOUR SUIT BECOMES YOU, MRS. BREEZY-DRESSER, I HAVE ALWAYS ADMIRED THE HOBBLE SKIRT SO MUGH

STUB IMBIBES MORE WISDOM AND STARTS TO CLEAN UP.

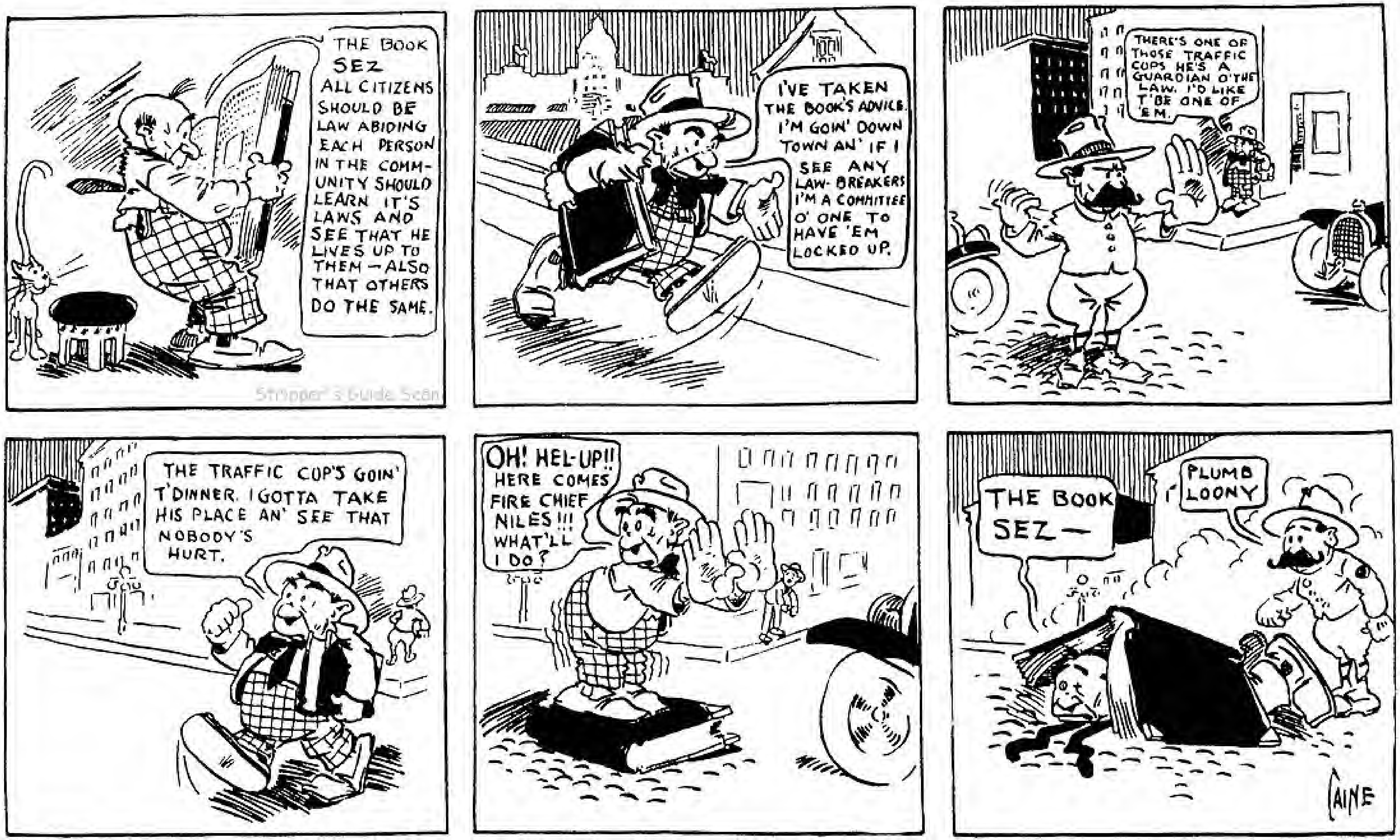
—By Caine.


SAY! THIS IS SOME BOOK! IT SEZ CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS, SO IT'S UP TO ME TO CLEAN UP!!
I'LL JUST GO DOWN TO THE HARDWARE STORE AND BUY A FEW TOOLS AND SET A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR THOSE NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS.
I'M GOIN' TA GET AHEAD OF MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS AND CLEAN UP. GIMME A FEW CLEAN-UP TOOLS.
GOOD IDEA, STUB. THAT'S THE SPIRIT.
THERE'S THAT NUTTY NEIGHBOR O' MINE. BET HE THINKS HE'S A PERAMBULATIN' HARDWARE STORE.
THE BOOK SEZ: WHEN SPRING TIME COMES EACH GOOD CITIZEN SHOULD TAKE PRIDE ENOUGH IN HIS CITY TO —
OOF!
CAINE

Snipper's Guide Scan

Stub Plays the Role of Traffic Policeman

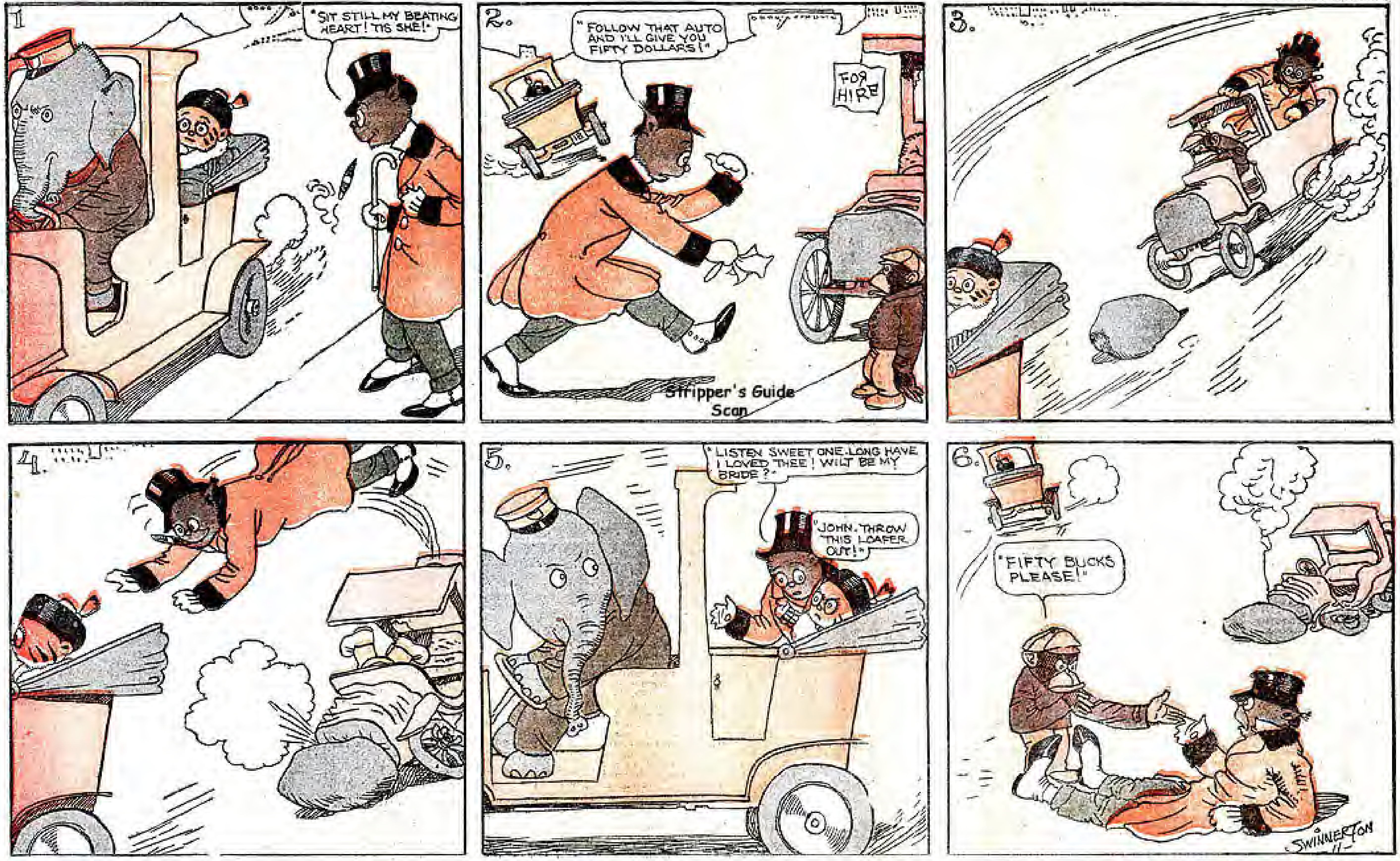
—By Caine


THE BOOK SEZ ALL CITIZENS SHOULD BE LAW ABIDING EACH PERSON IN THE COMMUNITY SHOULD LEARN IT'S LAWS AND SEE THAT HE LIVES UP TO THEM — ALSO THAT OTHERS DO THE SAME.
I'VE TAKEN THE BOOK'S ADVICE. I'M GOIN' DOWN TOWN AN' IF I SEE ANY LAW-BREAKERS I'M A COMMITTEE O' ONE TO HAVE 'EM LOCKED UP.
THERE'S ONE OF THOSE TRAFFIC COPS HE'S A GUARDIAN O'THE LAW. I'D LIKE T'BE ONE OF 'EM.
THE TRAFFIC COP'S GOIN' T'DINNER. I GOTTA TAKE HIS PLACE AN' SEE THAT NOBODY'S HURT.
OH! HEL-UP!! HERE COMES FIRE CHIEF NILES!!! WHAT'LL I DO?
THE BOOK SEZ —
PLUMB LOONY
CAINE

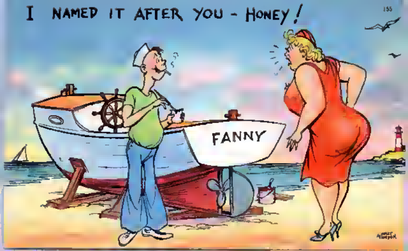
Stripper's Guide Scan

On Ararat in Days of Old.

Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

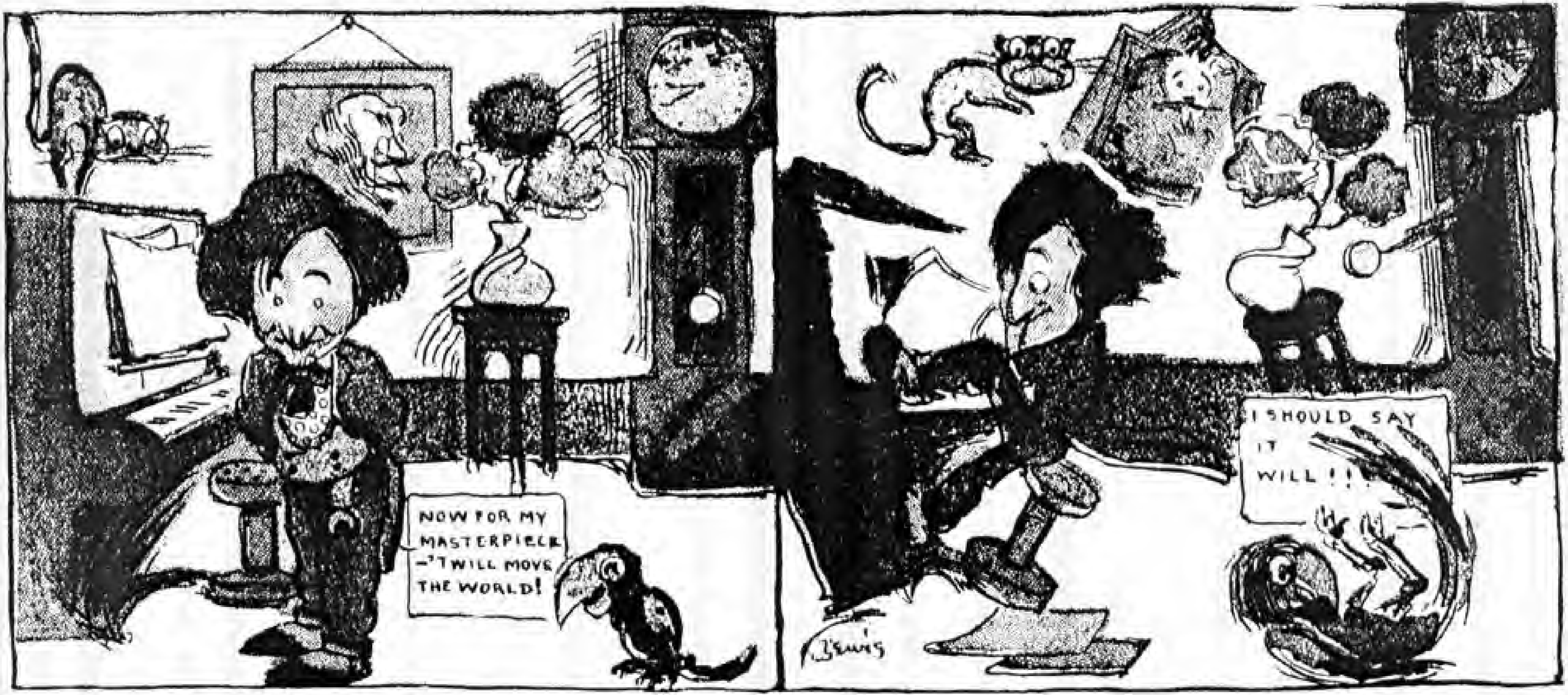

1.
"SIT STILL MY BEATING HEART! 'TIS SHE!"
2.
"FOLLOW THAT AUTO AND I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY DOLLARS!"
FOR HIRE
3.
4.
5.
"LISTEN SWEET ONE. LONG HAVE I LOVED THEE! WILT BE MY BRIDE?"
"JOHN, THROW THIS LOAFER OUT!"
6.
"FIFTY BUCKS PLEASE!"
SWINNERTON '11

Stripper's Guide Scan



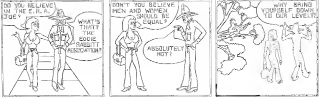
I NAMED IT AFTER YOU - HONEY!

Musical Maurice and His Masterpiece.


NOW FOR MY MASTERPIECE —'TWILL MOVE THE WORLD!
I SHOULD SAY IT WILL!!!
Lewis

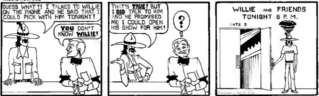
MUSIC ROW JOE

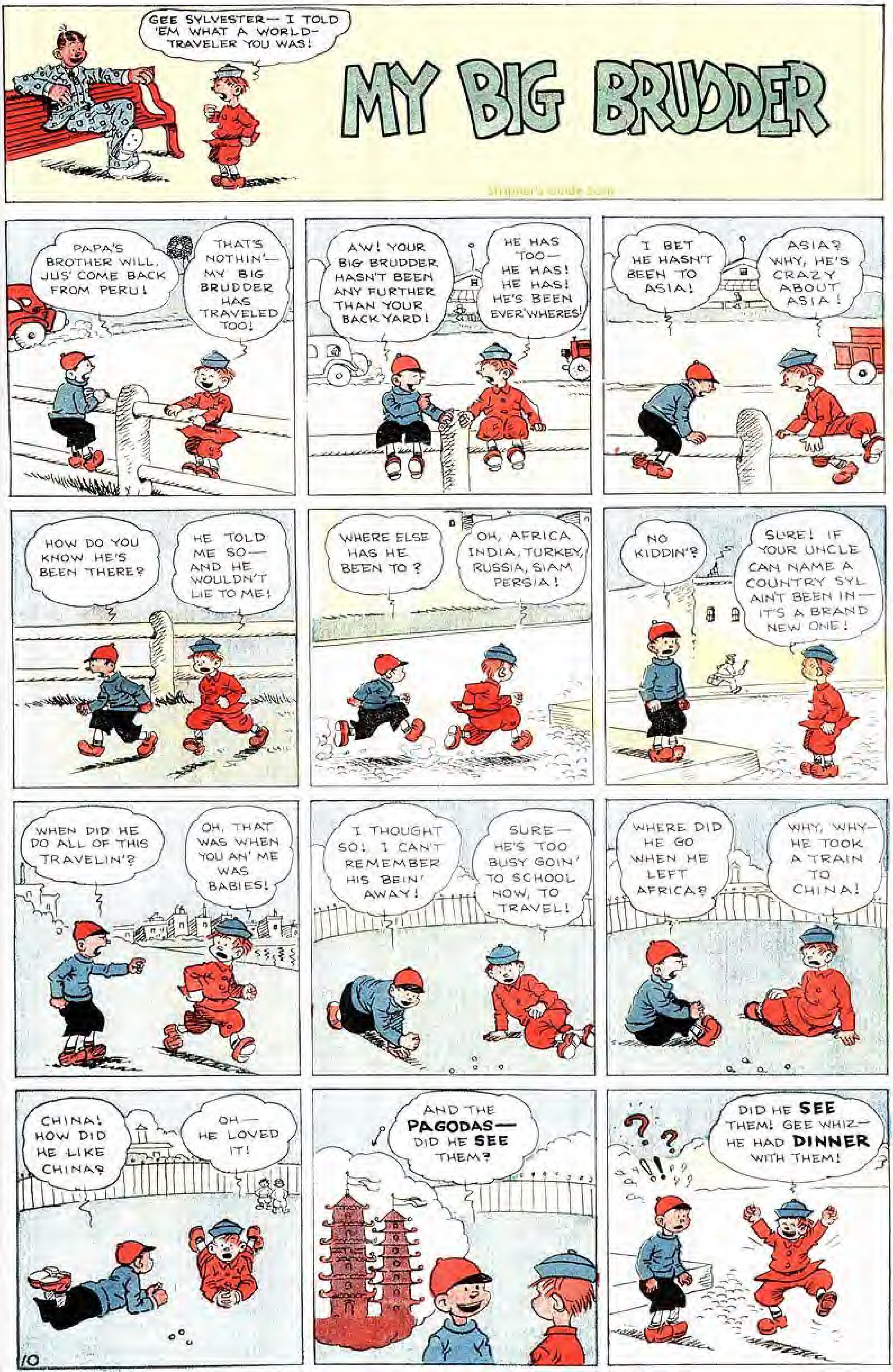
By Jim Oliver & Ron Holland


DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE E.R.A. JOE?
WHAT'S THAT? THE EDDIE RABBITT ASSOCIATION?
DON'T YOU BELIEVE MEN AND WOMEN SHOULD BE EQUAL?
ABSOLUTELY NOT!
WHY BRING YOURSELF DOWN TO OUR LEVEL?!

MUSIC ROW JOE

By Jim Oliver & Ron Hollard

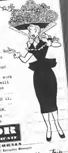

GUESS WHAT?! I TALKED TO WILLIE ON THE PHONE AND HE SAID THAT I COULD PICK WITH HIM TONIGHT!
YOU DON'T KNOW WILLIE!
THAT'S TRUE! BUT I DID TALK TO HIM AND HE PROMISED ME I COULD OPEN HIS SHOW FOR HIM!
?
WILLIE AND FRIENDS TONIGHT 8 P.M.
GATE 2
USHER


GEE SYLVESTER— I TOLD 'EM WHAT A WORLD-TRAVELER YOU WAS!
MY BIG BRUDDER
PAPA'S BROTHER WILL JUS' COME BACK FROM PERU!
THAT'S NOTHIN'— MY BIG BRUDDER HAS TRAVELED TOO!
AW! YOUR BIG BRUDDER HASN'T BEEN ANY FURTHER THAN YOUR BACK YARD!
HE HAS TOO— HE HAS! HE HAS! HE'S BEEN EVER'WHERES!
I BET HE HASN'T BEEN TO ASIA!
ASIA? WHY, HE'S CRAZY ABOUT ASIA!
HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'S BEEN THERE?
HE TOLD ME SO— AND HE WOULDN'T LIE TO ME!
WHERE ELSE HAS HE BEEN TO?
OH, AFRICA INDIA, TURKEY, RUSSIA, SIAM PERSIA!
NO KIDDIN'?
SURE! IF YOUR UNCLE CAN NAME A COUNTRY SYL AIN'T BEEN IN— IT'S A BRAND NEW ONE!
WHEN DID HE DO ALL OF THIS TRAVELIN'?
OH, THAT WAS WHEN YOU AN' ME WAS BABIES!
I THOUGHT SO! I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS BEIN' AWAY!
SURE— HE'S TOO BUSY GOIN' TO SCHOOL NOW, TO TRAVEL!
WHERE DID HE GO WHEN HE LEFT AFRICA?
WHY, WHY— HE TOOK A TRAIN TO CHINA!
CHINA! HOW DID HE LIKE CHINA?
OH— HE LOVED IT!
AND THE PAGODAS— DID HE SEE THEM?
DID HE SEE THEM! GEE WHIZ— HE HAD DINNER WITH THEM!

Stripper's Guide Scan

Let me tell you about
My Friend Irma

I'm Jane Stacy



NOW, she is going to be in the funnies, as the star of a comic strip which is really COMIC. MY FRIEND IRMA will have with her all the old friends who have helped to give her C.B.S. radio show more than 17,000,000 listeners every week.

In the strip are the same elements which have made the radio show a top hit from coast to coast — sparkling humor, snappy dialogue and well-rounded personalities.

Artist Jack Seidel has styled the art work expressly for eye appeal. Readers will enjoy a solid laugh from every one of the gag-a-day strips.

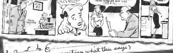
FIRST RELEASE DATE MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.
FOUR— OR FIVE-COLUMN SIZE,
IN MAT OR REPRODUCTION PROOF FORM.

Wire, phone or write for terms and territory availability to

MIRROR
ENTERPRISES SYNDICATE
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

VIRGIL PINKLEY, General Manager
REX BARLEY Executive Manager

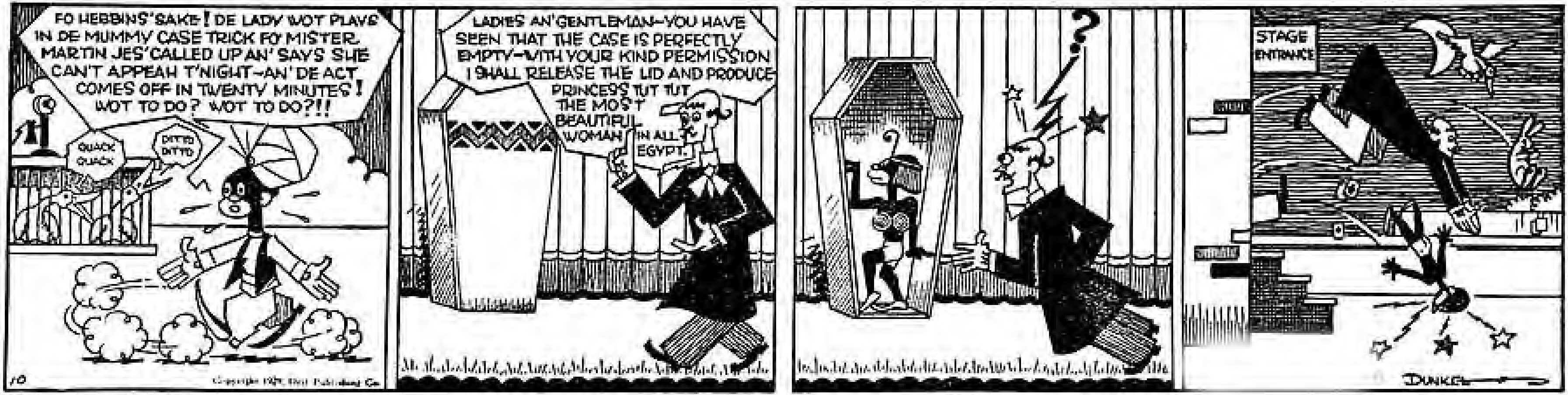
This is what the strip looks like



a 7 S to 6
(ask your secretary what this says)

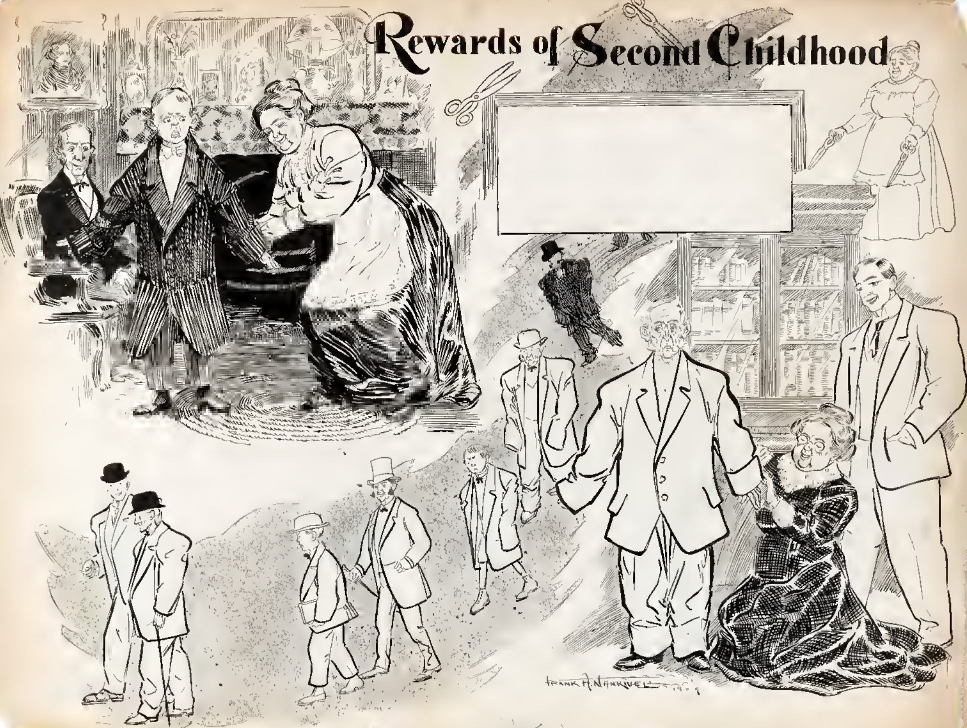
MYSTIC MARTIN

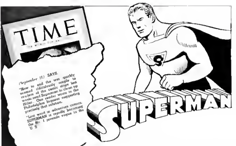
By Dunkel


FO HEBBINS' SAKE! DE LADY WOT PLAYS IN DE MUMMY CASE TRICK FO' MISTER MARTIN JES' CALLED UP AN' SAYS SHE CAN'T APPEAH T'NIGHT—AN' DE ACT COMES OFF IN TWENTY MINUTES! WOT TO DO? WOT TO DO?!!
QUACK QUACK
DITTO DITTO
10
LADIES AN' GENTLEMAN—YOU HAVE SEEN THAT THE CASE IS PERFECTLY EMPTY—WITH YOUR KIND PERMISSION I SHALL RELEASE THE LID AND PRODUCE PRINCESS TUT TUT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN ALL EGYPT.
?
STAGE ENTRANCE
DUNKEL

Copyright 1929, Dell Publishing Co.

Rewards of Second Childhood


FRANK A. NANKIVELL 1909



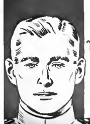
(September 11) SAYS.

"How to end the war quickly seemed ridiculously simple to readers of the comic strips last week: send Superman to clean up Hitler. One reader wrote to the Philadelphia Inquirer suggesting precisely that solution.

"Last word in adventure comics, SUPERMAN is rapidly becoming the No. 1 juvenile vogue in the U S

NOW AVAILABLE IN FOUR COLORS!

New—on a wave of nation-wide popularity—rides a brand new half page weekly release of "The Man of Tomorrow" in four colors—created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster. Reader acceptance made it imperative. Are *your* readers, young and old, getting their SUPERMAN thrills? The weekly release is available separately or in conjunction with half page NAVY BOB STEELE. SUPERMAN daily is serviced in five or six-column strips.



navy BOB STEELE

AUTHORITATIVE! IN FOUR COLORS!

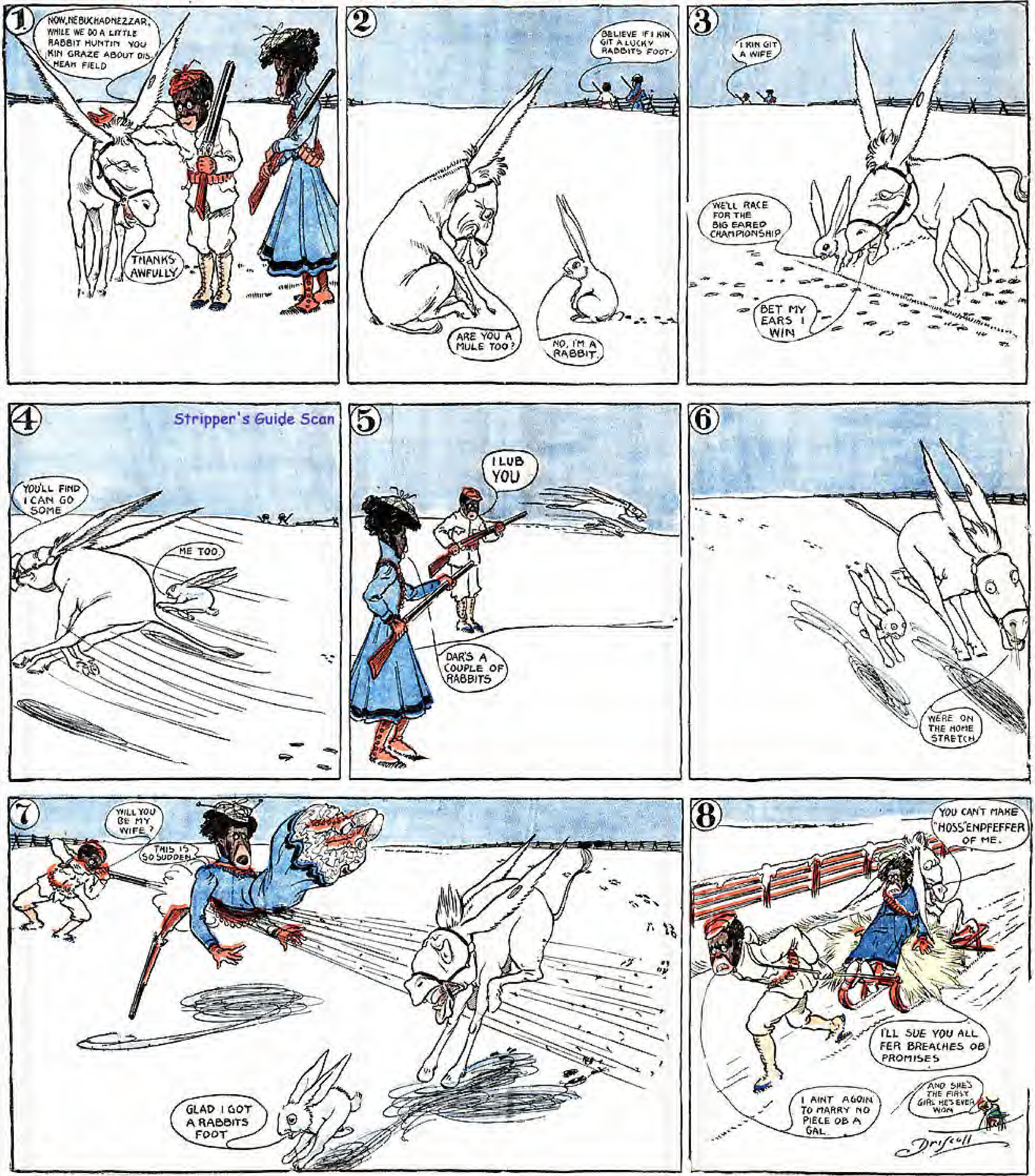
America's first line of defense is the stirring background of this timely four-color feature in half page form. The creator's navy service at home and overseas assures a true to life picture of Bob Steele, Lieut. U. S. N. High-ranking naval men cooperating, Lieut. Wilson Starbuck, U. S. N. R., brings to life the gripping adventures of our mighty naval forces. Available separately or together with half page SUPERMAN. A line will bring you samples of either or both of these 1940 highlights.

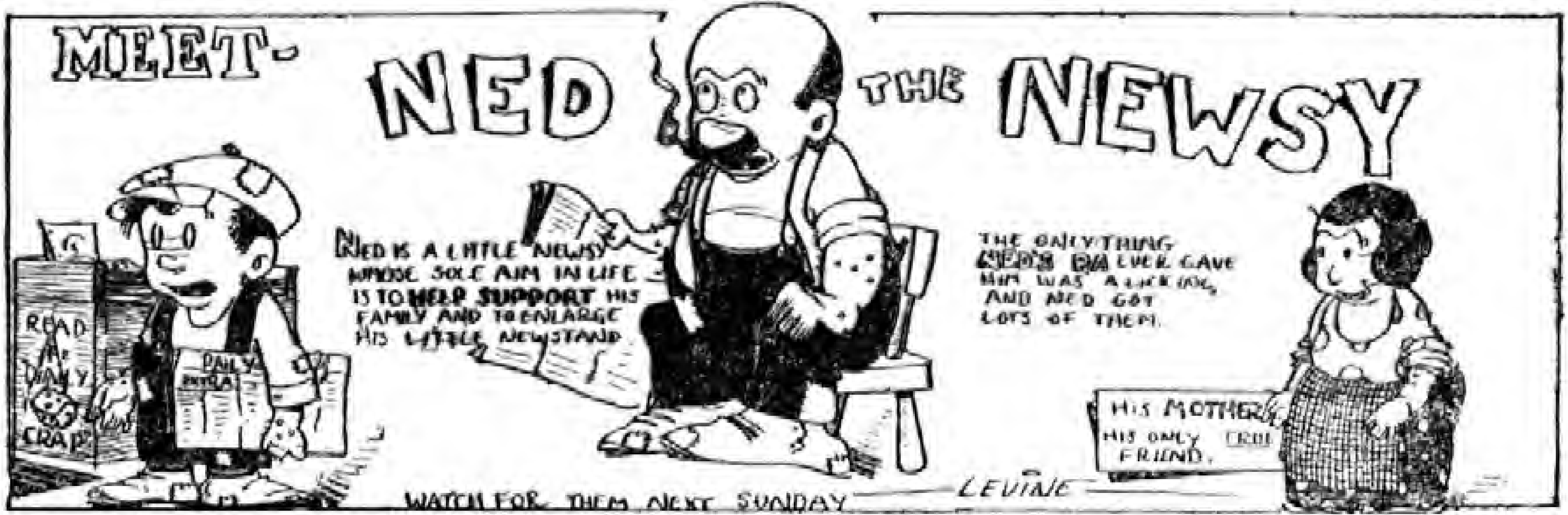
McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

75 WEST STREET
NEW YORK CITY

A HUNTING TRIP WHERE EVERYBODY GETS A SURPRISE

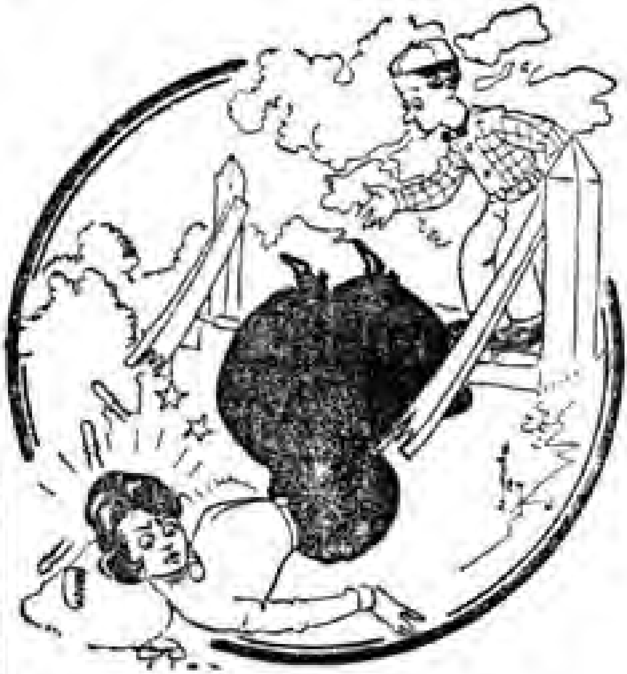
Stripper's Guide Scan


1
NOW, NEBUCHADNEZZAR, WHILE WE DO A LITTLE RABBIT HUNTIN YOU KIN GRAZE ABOUT DIS HEAH FIELD
THANKS AWFULLY
2
BELIEVE IF I KIN GIT A LUCKY RABBITS FOOT-
ARE YOU A MULE TOO?
NO, I'M A RABBIT.
3
I KIN GIT A WIFE
WE'LL RACE FOR THE BIG EARED CHAMPIONSHIP
BET MY EARS I WIN
4
YOU'LL FIND I CAN GO SOME
ME TOO.
5
I LUB YOU
DAR'S A COUPLE OF RABBITS
6
WERE ON THE HOME STRETCH
7
WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?
THIS IS SO SUDDEN
GLAD I GOT A RABBITS FOOT
8
YOU CAN'T MAKE "HOSS"ENPFEFFER OF ME.
I'LL SUE YOU ALL FER BREACHES OB PROMISES
I AINT AGOIN TO MARRY NO PIECE OB A GAL.
AND SHE'S THE FIRST GIRL HE'S EVER WON
Driscoll


MEET-
NED THE NEWSY
NED IS A LITTLE NEWSY WHOSE SOLE AIM IN LIFE IS TO HELP SUPPORT HIS FAMILY AND TO ENLARGE HIS LITTLE NEWSTAND
THE ONLY THING NED'S PA EVER GAVE HIM WAS A LICKING, AND NED GOT LOTS OF THEM.
HIS MOTHER HIS ONLY TRUE FRIEND.
READ THE DAILY CRAP
DAILY
WATCH FOR THEM NEXT SUNDAY
LEVINE

HERBERT H. PERRY

The New First Reader

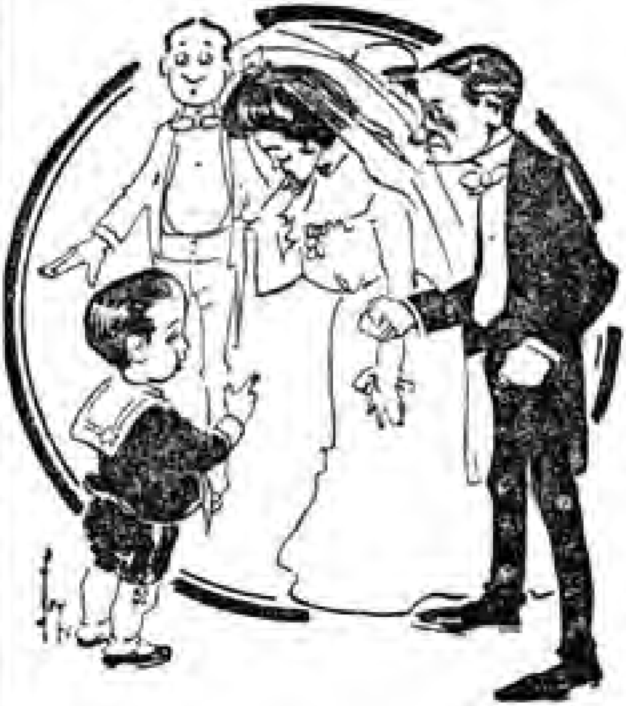


Why does the young la-dy scowl?

She is kick-ing her-self for her fol-ly.

Why so?

A mo-ment a-go the young man asked her for her hand and she re-fused to give it to him.



What have we here?

This is a wed-ding.

What makes you think so?

The small boy is giv-ing a-way the bride.

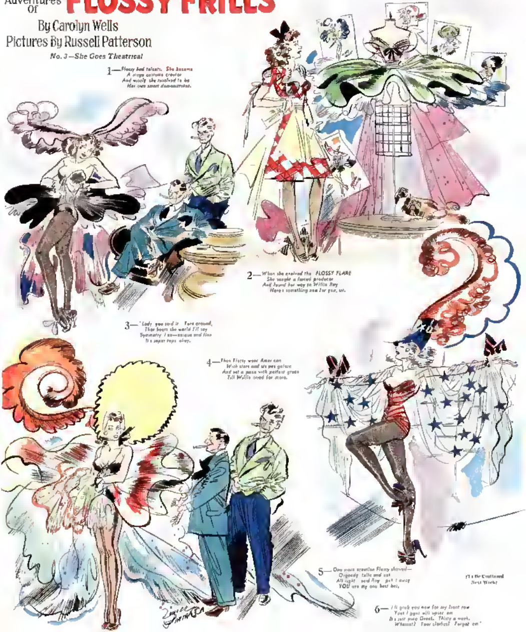
Her fa-ther ought to do that. How do you know the boy is giv-ing her a-way?

Be-cause he is tell-ing the groom that he saw her kiss the best man just be-fore they marched in.

New Adventures Of FLOSSY FRILLS

By Carolyn Wells
Pictures By Russell Patterson

No. 3—She Goes Theatrical



1—Flossy had talent. She became
A stage costume creator
And wisely she resolved to be
Her own smart demonstrator.

2—When she evolved the FLOSSY FLARE
She sought a famed producer
And found her way to Willie Ray
Here's something new for you, sir.

3—"Lady, you said it. Turn around,
That beats the world I'll say
Symmetry! I see—unique and fine
It's super tops, okay.

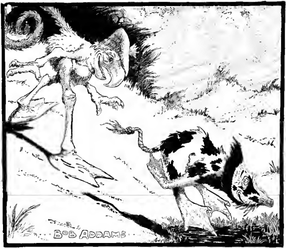
4—Then Flossy wore American
With stars and stripes galore
And set a pose with perfect grace
Till Willie cried for more.

5—One more creation Flossy showed—
Organdy, tulle and net
All right, said Roy, put it away
YOU are my one best bet.

6—I'll pick you now for my front row
Your legs will upset 'em
It's just pure Greek. Thirty a week.
Whassat? Your clothes? Forget 'em."

(To Be Continued
Next Week)

THE NEW ZOOLOGY—THE DINKLEDOG

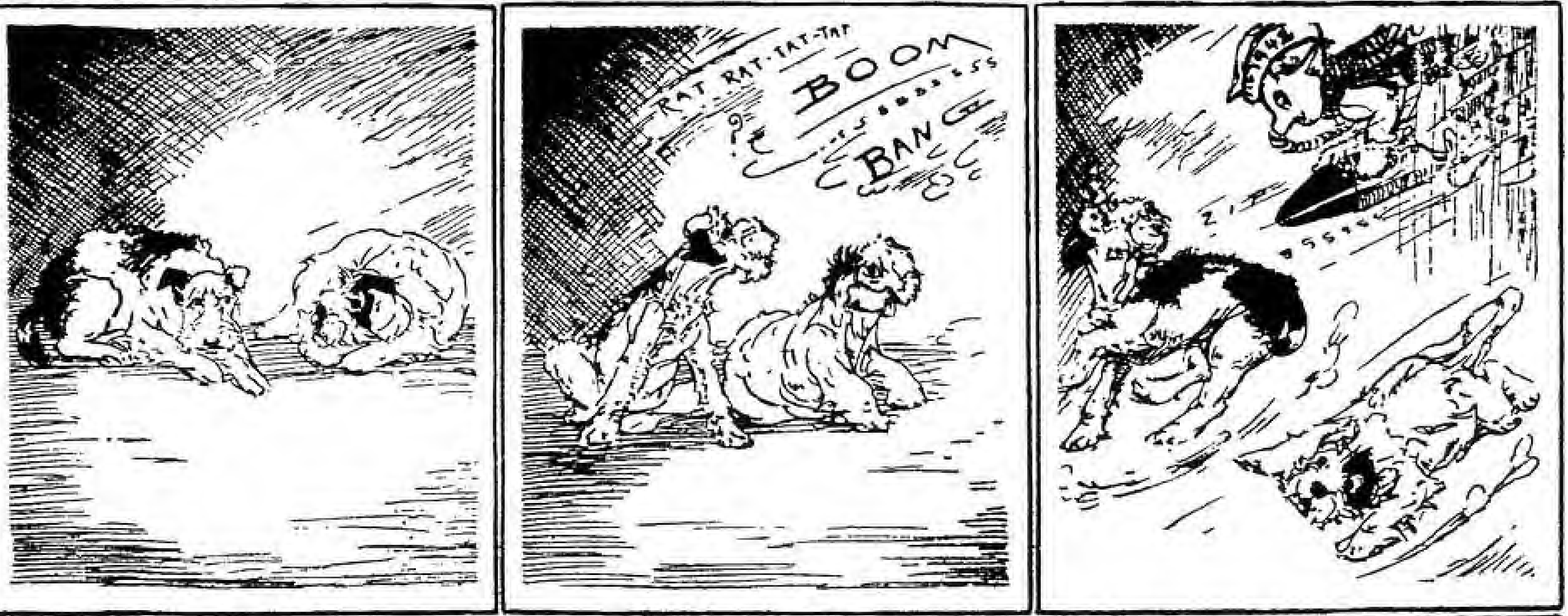


Far, far away, in realms of bosh,
The dreamy Dinkledog,
With hanging tongue and flippers taut,
Skims o'er the murky bog.
So gaunt and grim, the Boohoobird
Upon his trail doth prowl,
For doggie chews the berries of
The old shillalah bush.

NIP AND TUCK

1942

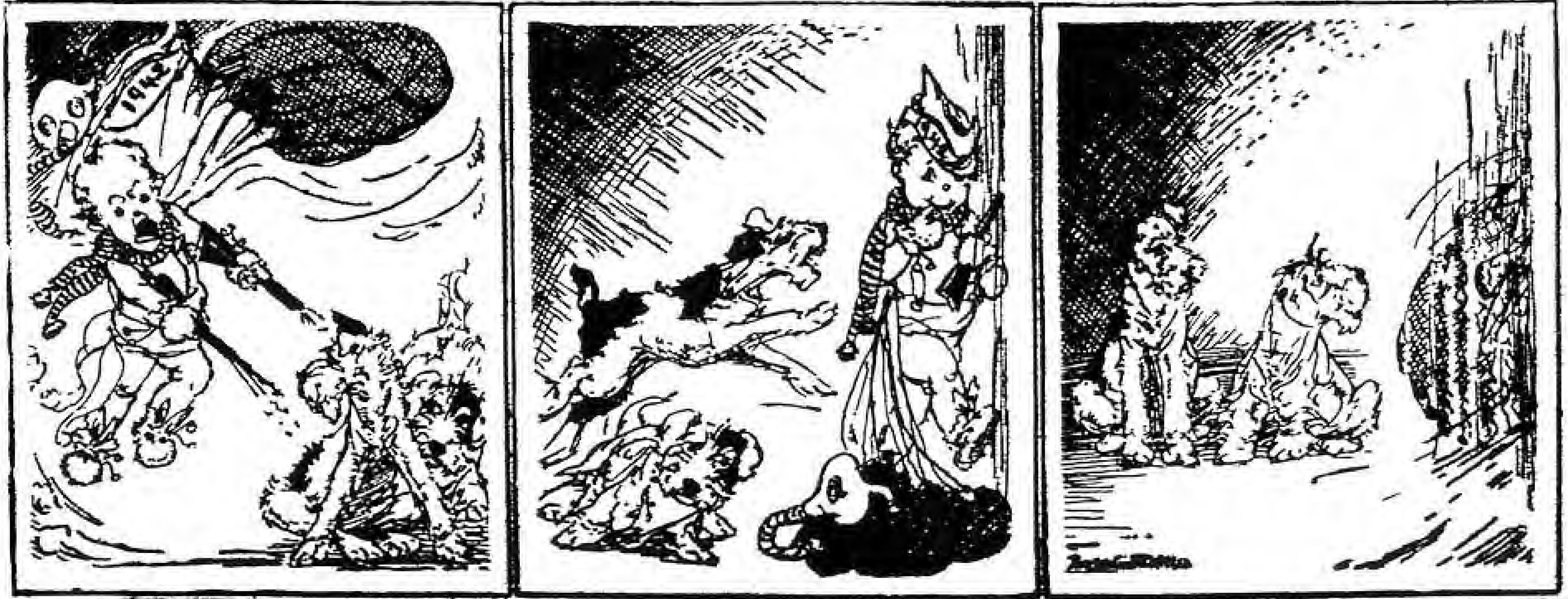
By Bess Goe Willis



"Midnight, Nip. Stage is set for the new arrival."

"Listen, Tuck. Did you ever hear any racket like it?"

"Scram, Tuck! Here comes a strange device."

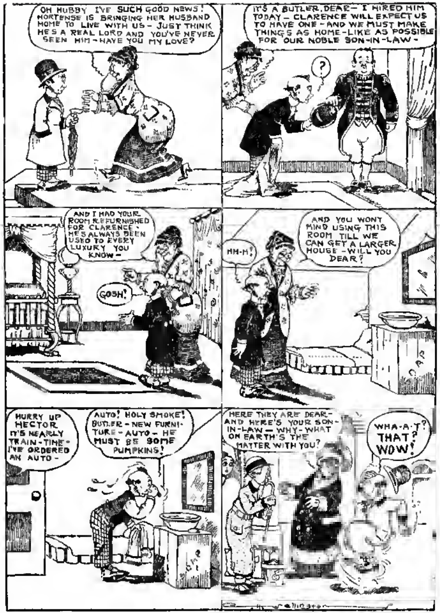


"Scandalous, Nip. I'll tell that noisy baby where to get off."

"Out, kid, and don't come back till you've learned to behave!"

"A man's world, Nip? Might better let it go to the dogs."

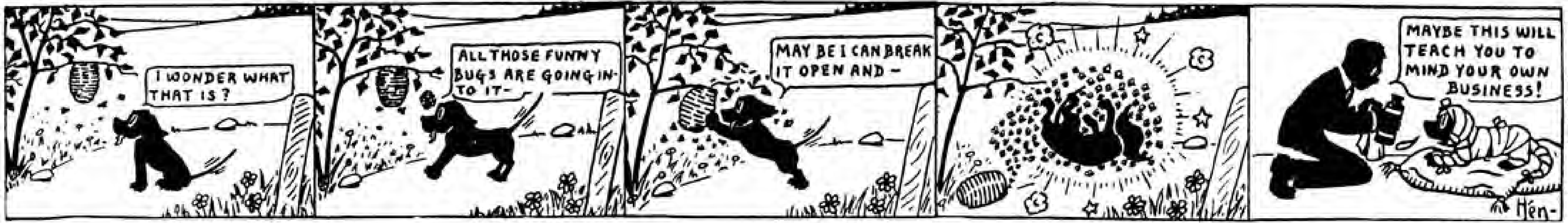
His Noble Son-in-Law


OH HUBBY I'VE SUCH GOOD NEWS! HORTENSE IS BRINGING HER HUSBAND HOME TO LIVE WITH US - JUST THINK HE'S A REAL LORD AND YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HIM - HAVE YOU MY LOVE?
IT'S A BUTLER, DEAR - I HIRED HIM TODAY - CLARENCE WILL EXPECT US TO HAVE ONE - AND WE MUST MAKE THINGS AS HOME-LIKE AS POSSIBLE FOR OUR NOBLE SON-IN-LAW -
?
AND I HAD YOUR ROOM REFURNISHED FOR CLARENCE HE'S ALWAYS BEEN USED TO EVERY LUXURY YOU KNOW -
GOSH!
HM-M!
AND YOU WONT MIND USING THIS ROOM TILL WE CAN GET A LARGER HOUSE - WILL YOU DEAR?
HURRY UP HECTOR IT'S NEARLY TRAIN-TIME - I'VE ORDERED AN AUTO -
AUTO! HOLY SMOKE! BUTLER - NEW FURNITURE - AUTO - HE MUST BE SOME PUMPKINS!
HERE THEY ARE DEAR - AND HERE'S YOUR SON-IN-LAW - WHY - WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
WHA-A-T? THAT? WOW!

NOODLE THE POODLE

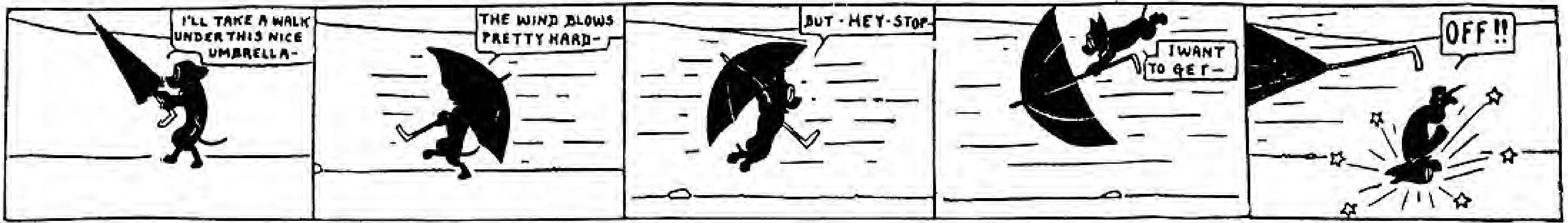
This May Be a Lesson to Him

By J. Henderson

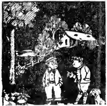

I WONDER WHAT THAT IS?
ALL THOSE FUNNY BUGS ARE GOING INTO IT—
MAY BE I CAN BREAK IT OPEN AND—
MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
Hen-

NOODLE THE POODLE

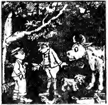
By J. Henderson


I'LL TAKE A WALK UNDER THIS NICE UMBRELLA-
THE WIND BLOWS PRETTY HARD-
BUT - HEY - STOP-
I WANT TO GET-
OFF!!

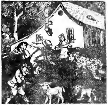
NOW, WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?



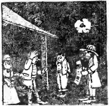
An acre or two, a house, a rill,
A couple of lowing kine,
With water left off your monthly bill—
I tell you, my boy, it's fine!



It's fine, indeed, in a printed screed;
It's another thing, quite, to try,
For the kine may low and low, but oh!
The feed for the kine comes high.

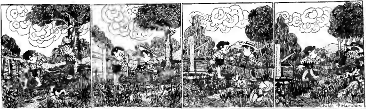


And little lambs with their playful dams
Are a beautiful sight to see;
But the keep for a single sheep is steep,
And Mary and I have three.



Yet life on a farm has its pleasant side,
As Mary and I have found;
Yes, love in a cottage is quite ideal
Till the day for the rent comes round.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT!



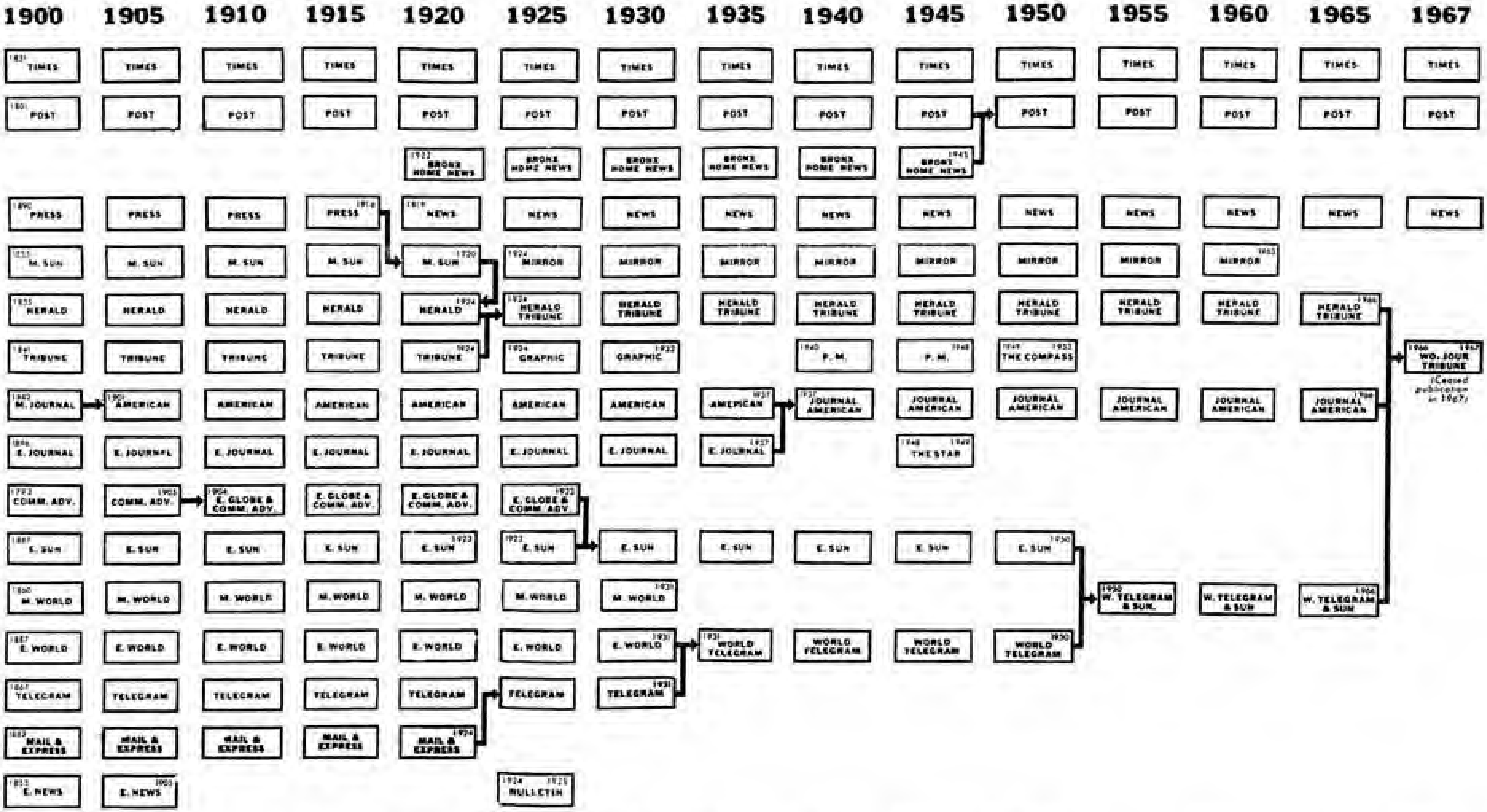
"I'm tired sick," said Bennie Wells,
"Of playing William Tell.

Besides! I've thought of something
else to do.

We'll play at saving lives and you
Will tumble down the well.

And then I'll get a rope and rescue
you.

NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN NEW YORK 1900-1967:


1900
1905
1910
1915
1920
1925
1930
1935
1940
1945
1950
1955
1960
1965
1967
1851 TIMES
1801 POST
1922 BRONX HOME NEWS
1945 BRONX HOME NEWS
1890 PRESS
1916
1919 NEWS
1833 M. SUN
1920
1924 MIRROR
1963
1835 HERALD
1924
1924 HERALD TRIBUNE
1966
1841 TRIBUNE
1924
1924 GRAPHIC
1932
1940 P. M.
1948
1949 THE COMPASS 1952
1966 WD. JOUR. TRIBUNE 1967
(Ceased publication in 1967)
1882 M. JOURNAL
1901 AMERICAN
1937
1937 JOURNAL AMERICAN
1966
1896 E. JOURNAL
1937
1948 THE STAR 1949
1793 COMM. ADV.
1905
1904 E. GLOBE & COMM. ADV.
1923
1887 E. SUN
1923
1950
1860 M. WORLD
1931
1950 W. TELEGRAM & SUN.
1966
1887 E. WORLD
1931
1931 WORLD TELEGRAM
1950
1867 TELEGRAM
1931
1883 MAIL & EXPRESS
1924
1855 E. NEWS
1905
1924 BULLETIN 1925

Morning Journal
Name change to
American 1901

Evening Globe
founded 1904
Merged with
Comm. Adv. 1905

Press & Sun
Merger
7/2/1916

Sun Herald
Merger
2/1/1920

News (Tab.)
Estab. 6/9/1919

Post sold to
Curtis 2/7/24

Home News (Weekly)
goes Daily Nov., 1922

Bulletin
Estab. June 1924
Disc. April 1925

Herald Tribune
Merger 3/19/1924

Mirror (Tab.)
Estab. 6/24/1924

Graphic (Tab.)
Estab. 9/15/1924

Telegram sold to
Scripps Howard
2/11/27

Morning & Sun.
World Disc.
2/27/1931

Evening World
& Telegram Merged
2/27/1931

Graphic Disc.
7/8/1932

Post sold to
Stern 12/11/33

Morning
American
Disc. 6/23/37

Eve. Journal
comb. Sun. Amer.
6/27/1937

Post sold to
Geo. Backer
6/21/1939

PM Estab.
6/18/40

Post goes Tab.
4/6/1942

Bronx
Home News
Sold to Mrs. Schiff
4/29/1945

PM Disc.
6/22/1948

Star Estab. 6/23/48
Star Disc. 1/28/49

Compass Estab.
5/16/49

World Telegram
Sun Merger
1/5/50

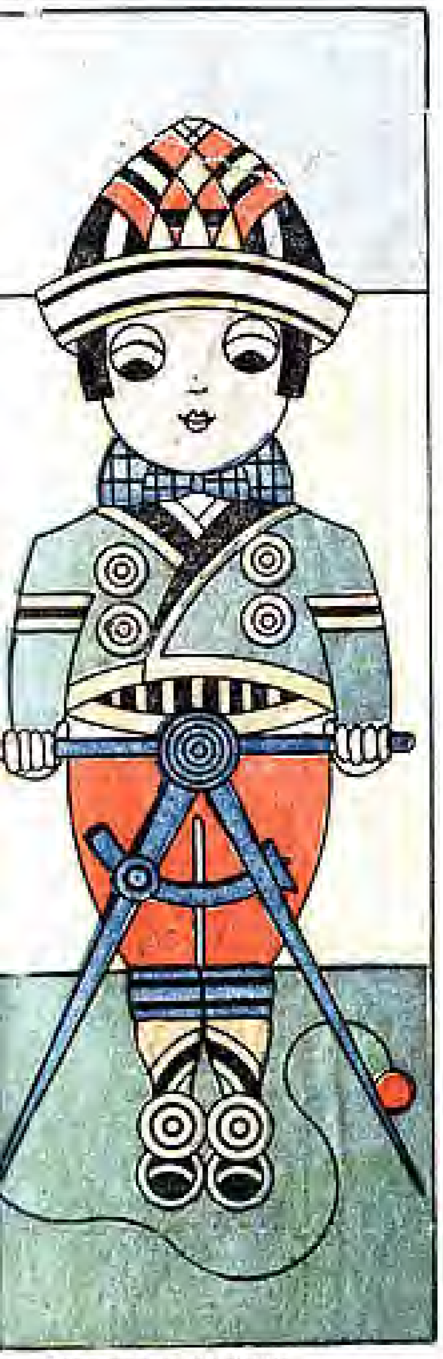
Compass Disc.
11/3/1952

Mirror
Disc. 10/16/63

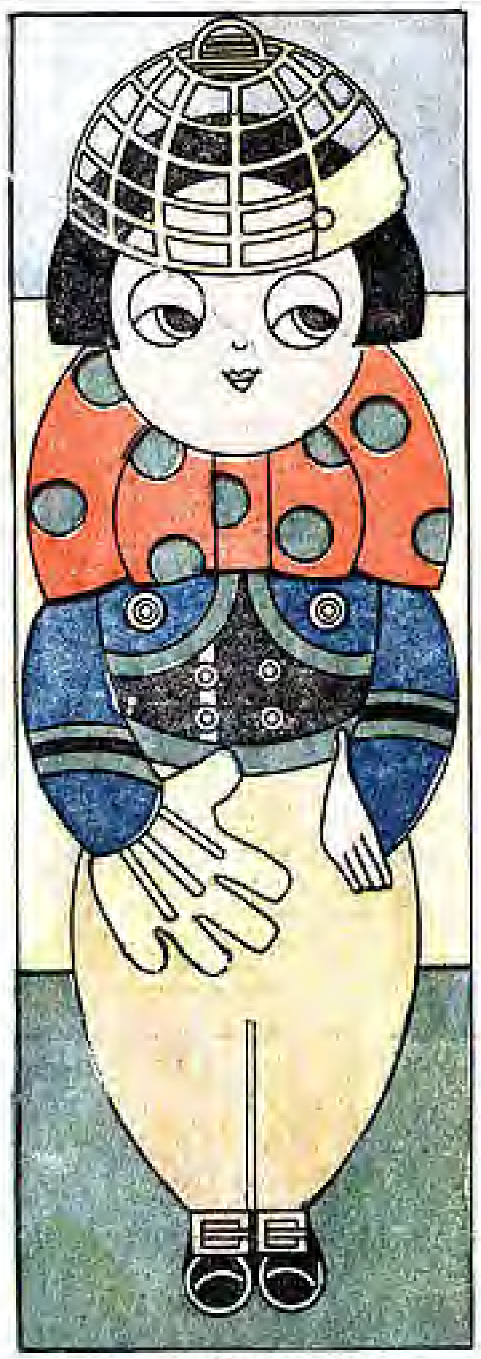
Her. Trib.
Journal Amer.
& W. Tel. & Sun.
Merger 4/24/66

World Journal
Tribune 9/12/66
Disc. 5/5/67

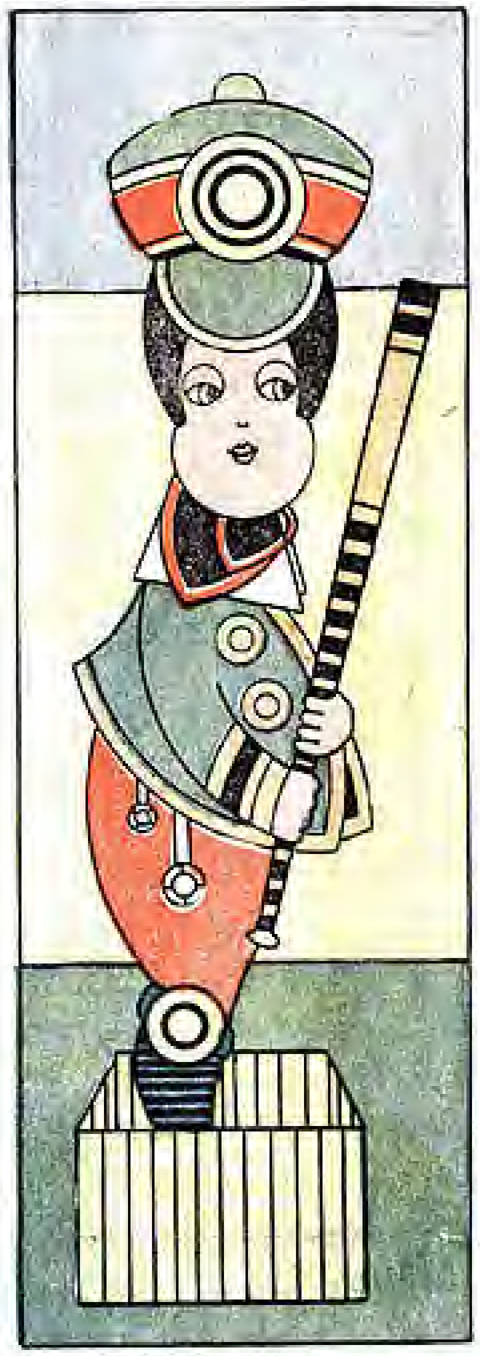
THE ODD FOLKS BASEBALL TEAM



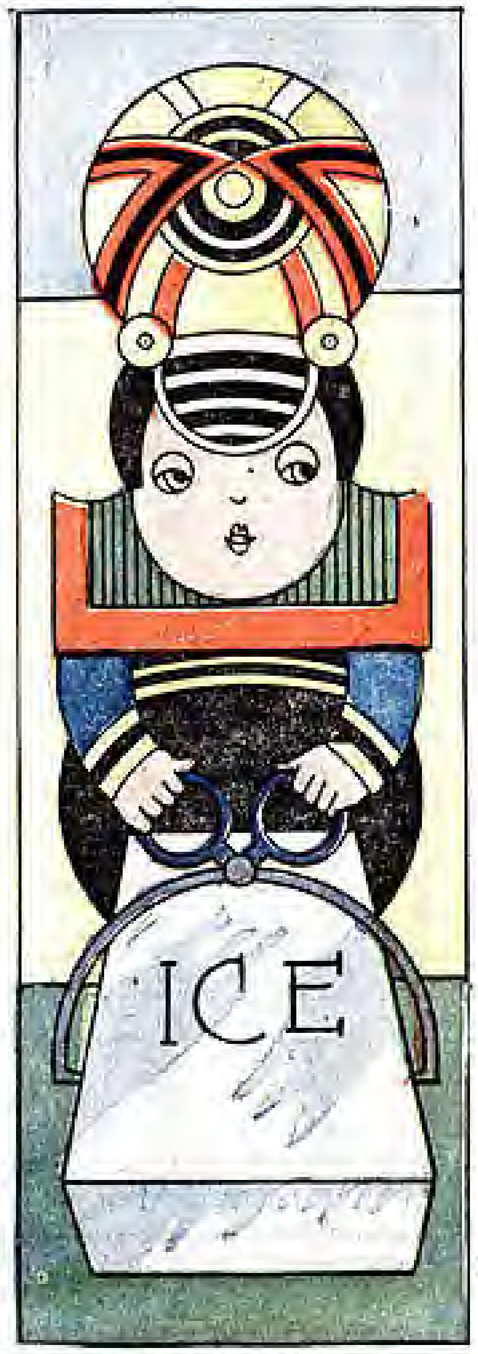
Dan Ditcher is the pitcher,
And he has a brand new curve
Which he turns out with dividers
From a think tank full of nerve.



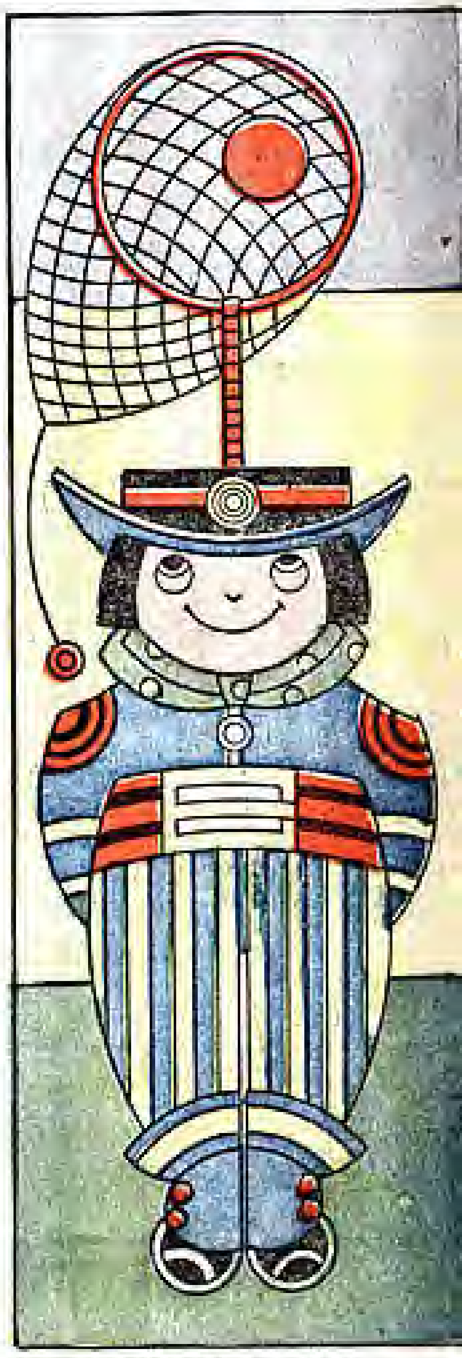
Timothy Thatcher, as the catcher,
Wears a rat trap on his head,
For a trap is good at catching
He has often heard it said.



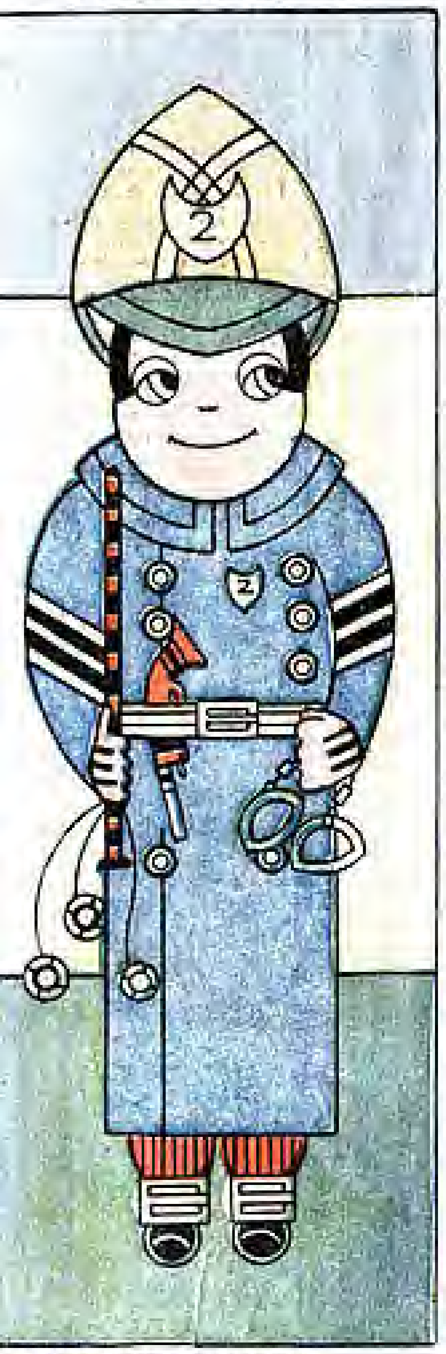
Bill Bumble is the batter,
With a record that's immense,
He has boarded in the plate
And can bat them o'er the fence.



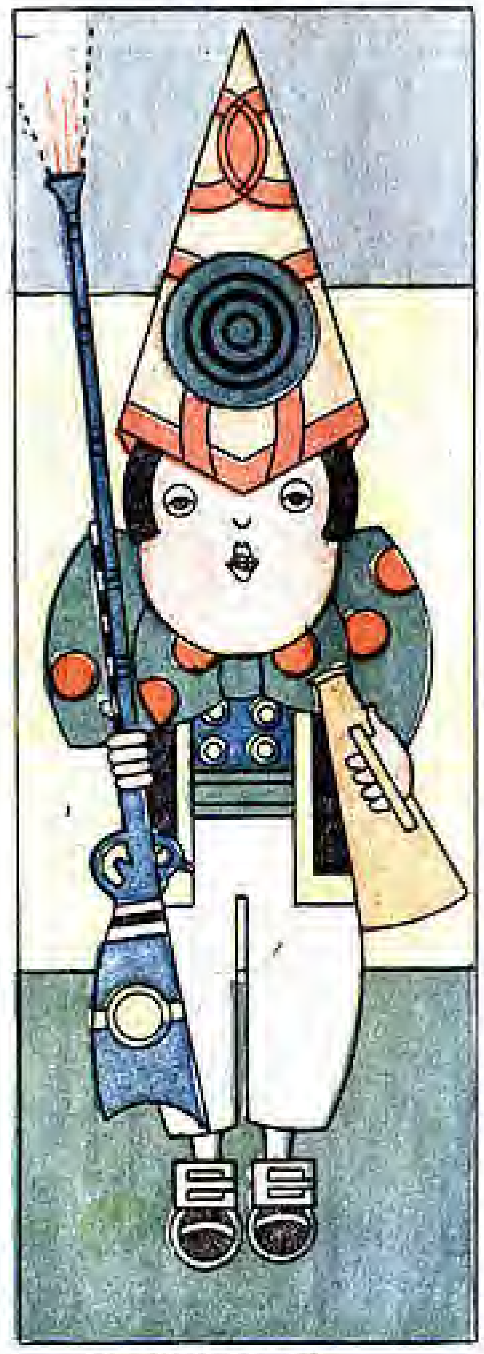
Dan Dace is on first base,
With an ice cake at his side,
So that those who do the swatting
Will have a chance to slide.



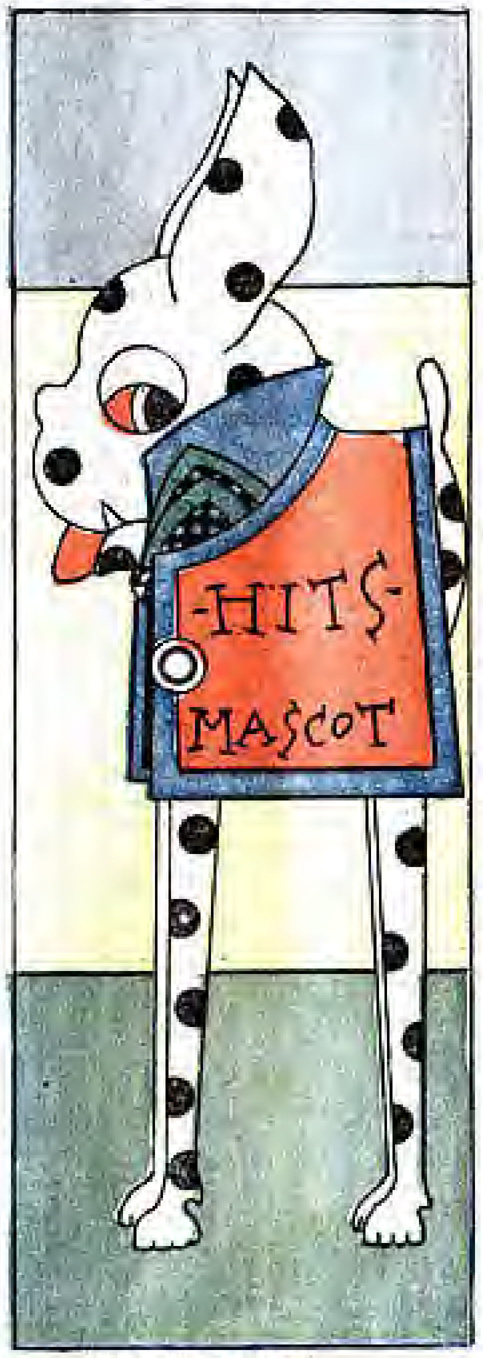
Hi Heald holds center field,
With a bulky bugman's net,
To catch the flies a-flying,
And he does it, too, you bet!



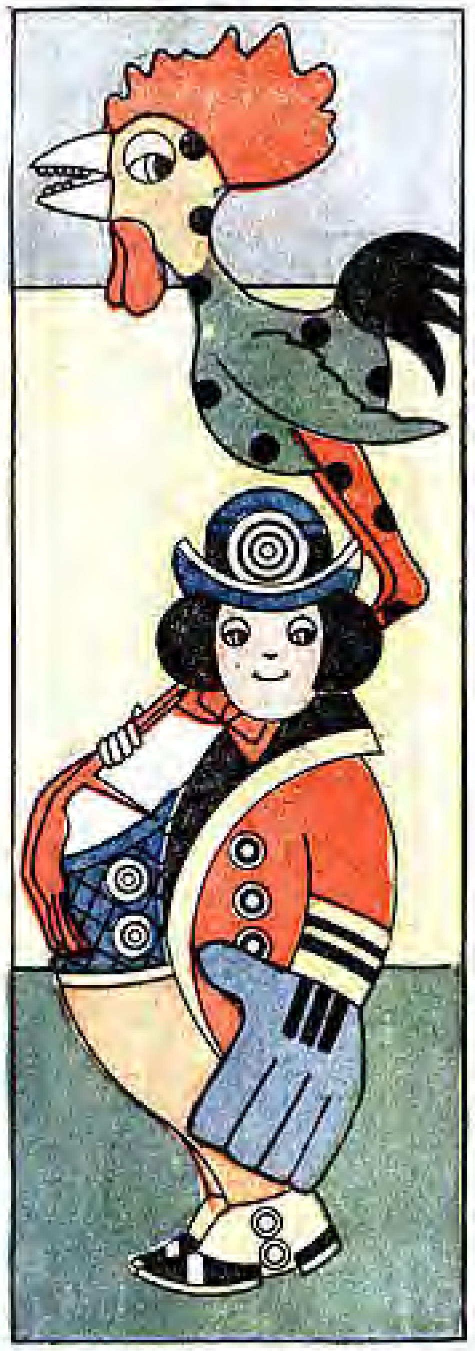
Jay Jones patrols on second,
With handcuffs by the brace,
To arrest all sneaky sprinters
Who would try to steal the base.



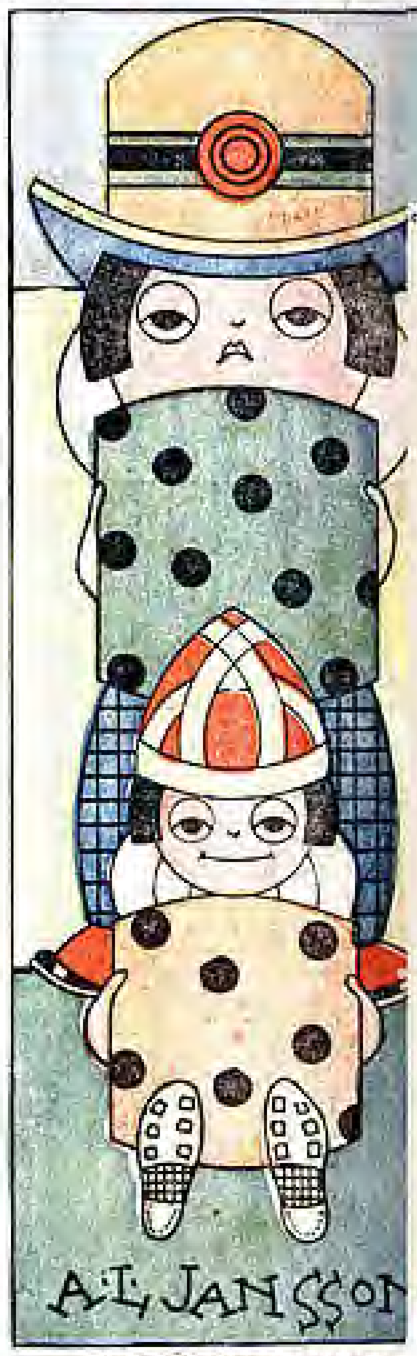
Third Baseman Peter Pun
Has a megaphone and gun,
To notify the fielders
When you've finished your home run.



This is Hits, the mascot.
You can see just where he fits.
No team can get the pennant
Unless they get the hits.

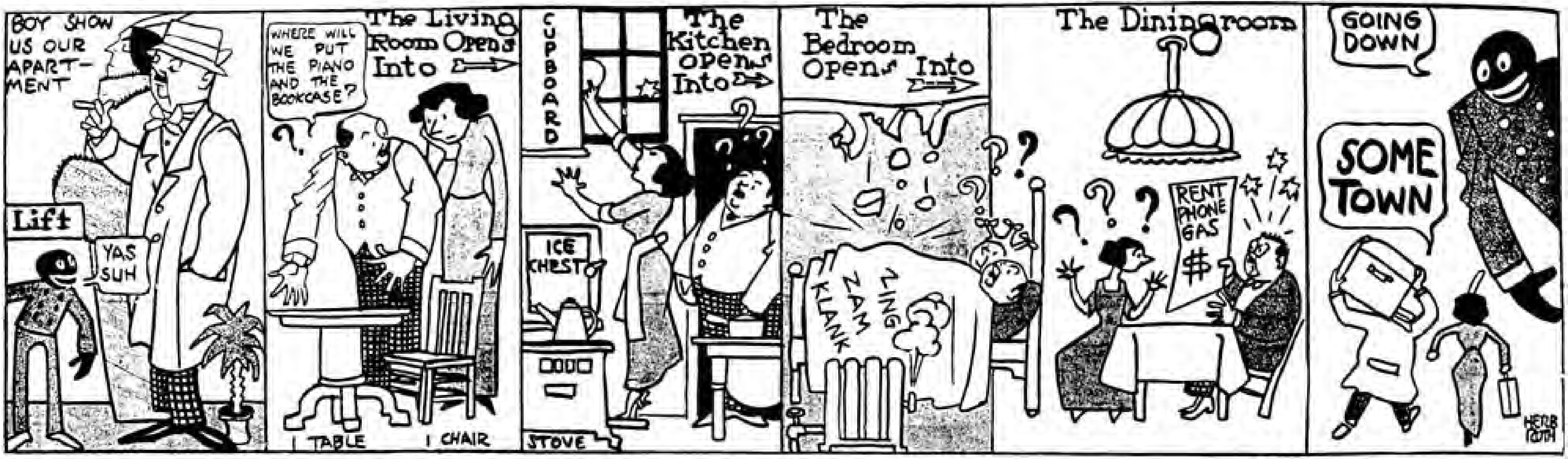


The shortstop is Seth Stopper,
Who is fond of catching fowls,
Just to hear the fans a crowing
And the bleacher brailer's howls.

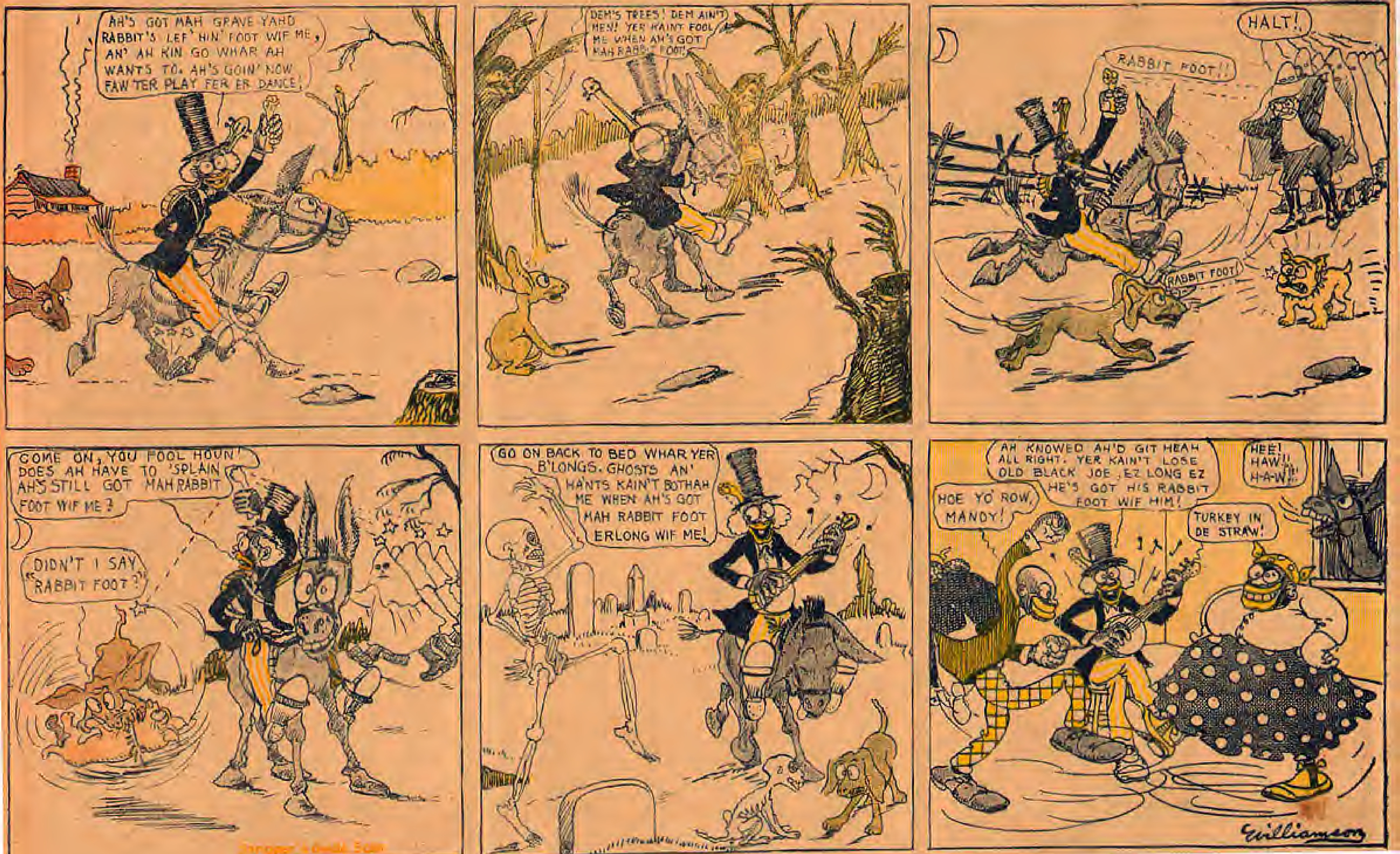


The Plaiddie Twins are fielders,
And each one wears a muff,
To keep his hands from freezing
Till Cy has had enough.

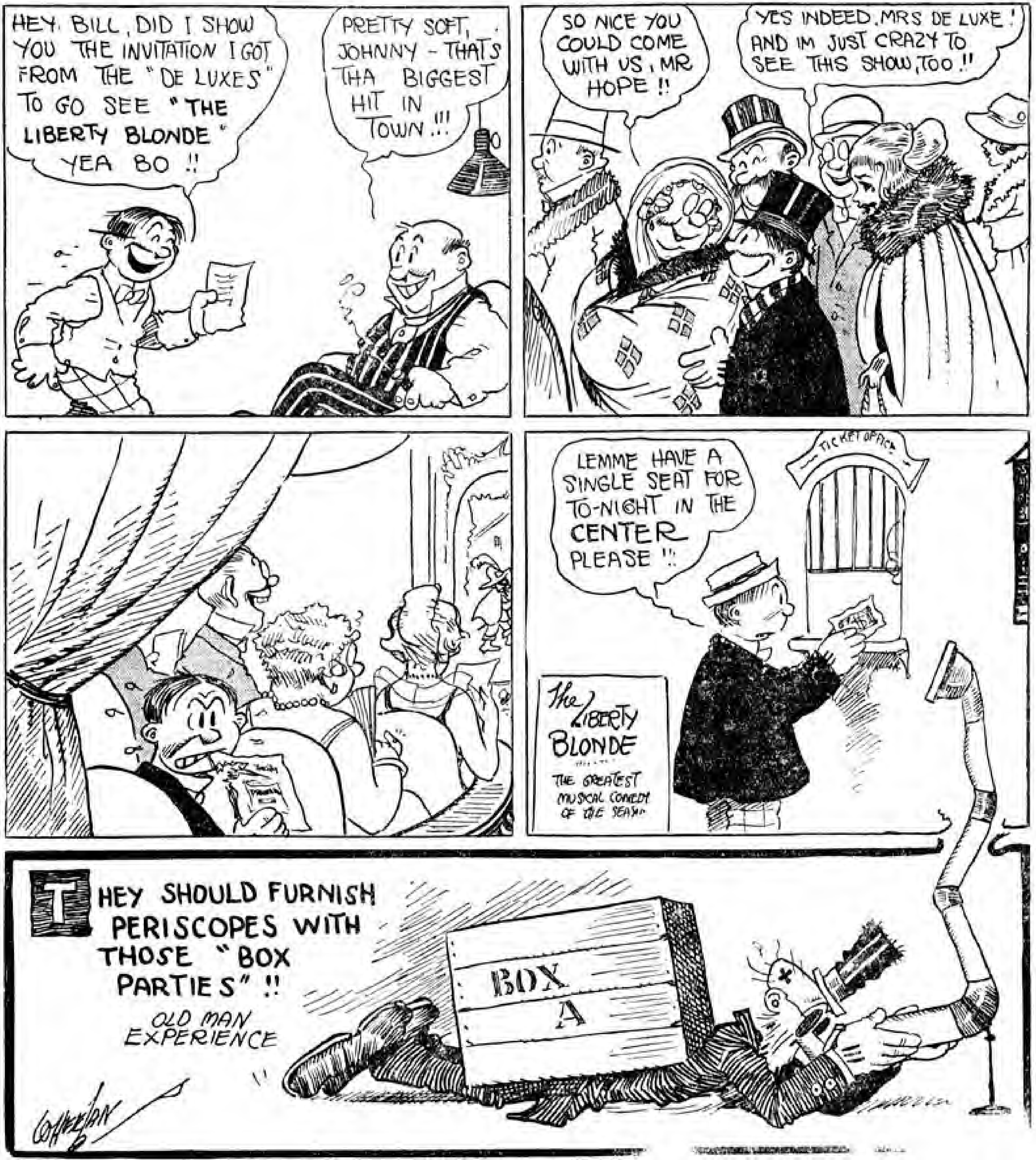
OH, THAT NEW YORK!--WHAT IT DOESN'T DO TO YOU!—By Herb. Roth.

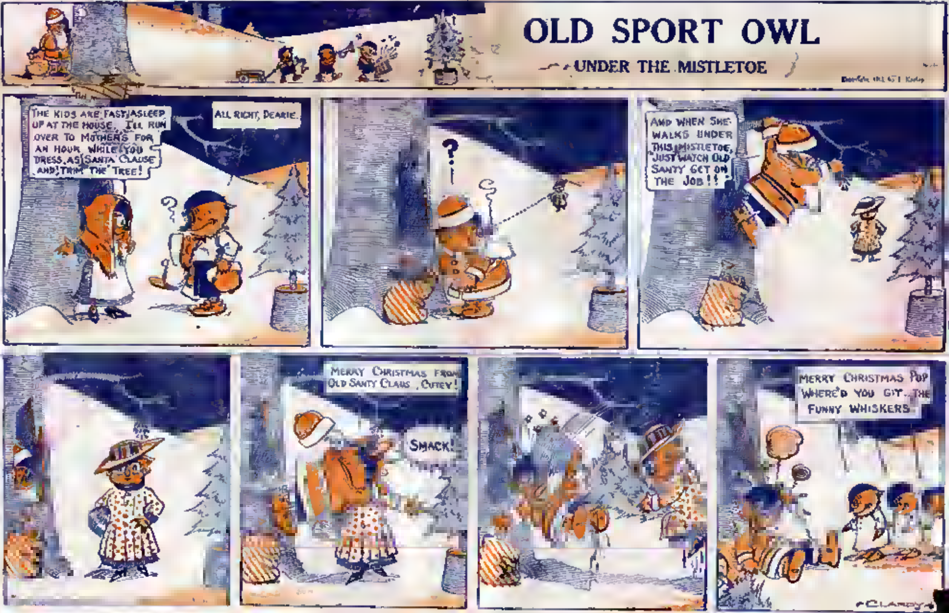

BOY SHOW US OUR APARTMENT
Lift
YAS SUH
WHERE WILL WE PUT THE PIANO AND THE BOOKCASE?
The Living Room Opens Into
1 TABLE
1 CHAIR
CUPBOARD
ICE CHEST
STOVE
The Kitchen opens Into
The Bedroom Opens Into
ZING
ZAM
KLANK
The Diningroom
RENT
PHONE
GAS
$
GOING DOWN
SOME TOWN
HERB ROTH

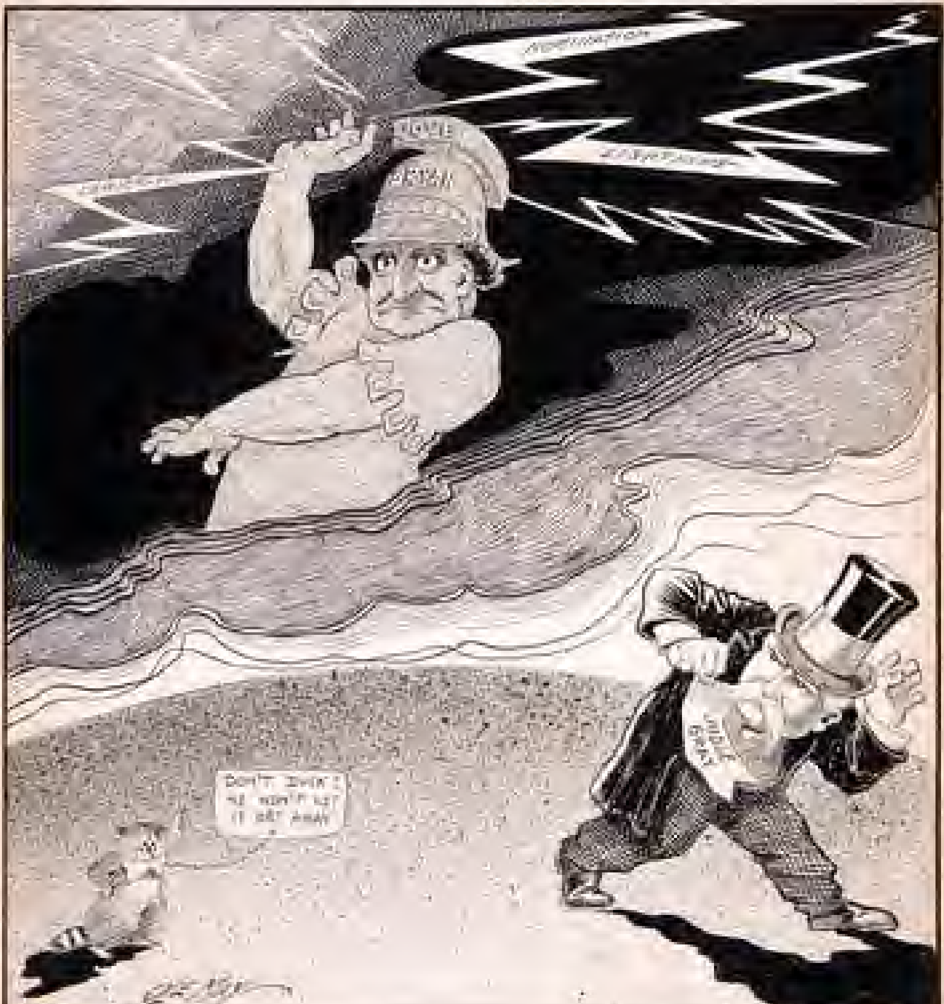
OLD BLACK JOE


AH'S GOT MAH GRAVE YAHD RABBIT'S LEF' HIN' FOOT WIF ME, AN' AH KIN GO WHAR AH WANTS TO. AH'S GOIN' NOW FAW TER PLAY FER ER DANCE!
DEM'S TREES! DEM AIN'T MEN! YER KAINT FOOL ME WHEN AH'S GOT MAH RABBIT FOOT!
HALT!
RABBIT FOOT!!
RABBIT FOOT!
COME ON, YOU FOOL HOUN' DOES AH HAVE TO 'SPLAIN AH'S STILL GOT MAH RABBIT FOOT WIF ME?
DIDN'T I SAY "RABBIT FOOT?"
GO ON BACK TO BED WHAR YER B'LONGS. GHOSTS AN' HA'NTS KAIN'T BOTHAH ME WHEN AH'S GOT MAH RABBIT FOOT ERLONG WIF ME!
AH KNOWED AH'D GIT HEAH ALL RIGHT. YER KAIN'T LOSE OLD BLACK JOE, EZ LONG EZ HE'S GOT HIS RABBIT FOOT WIF HIM!
HEE! HAW!! H-A-W!!!
HOE YO' ROW, MANDY!
TURKEY IN DE STRAW!
Williamson

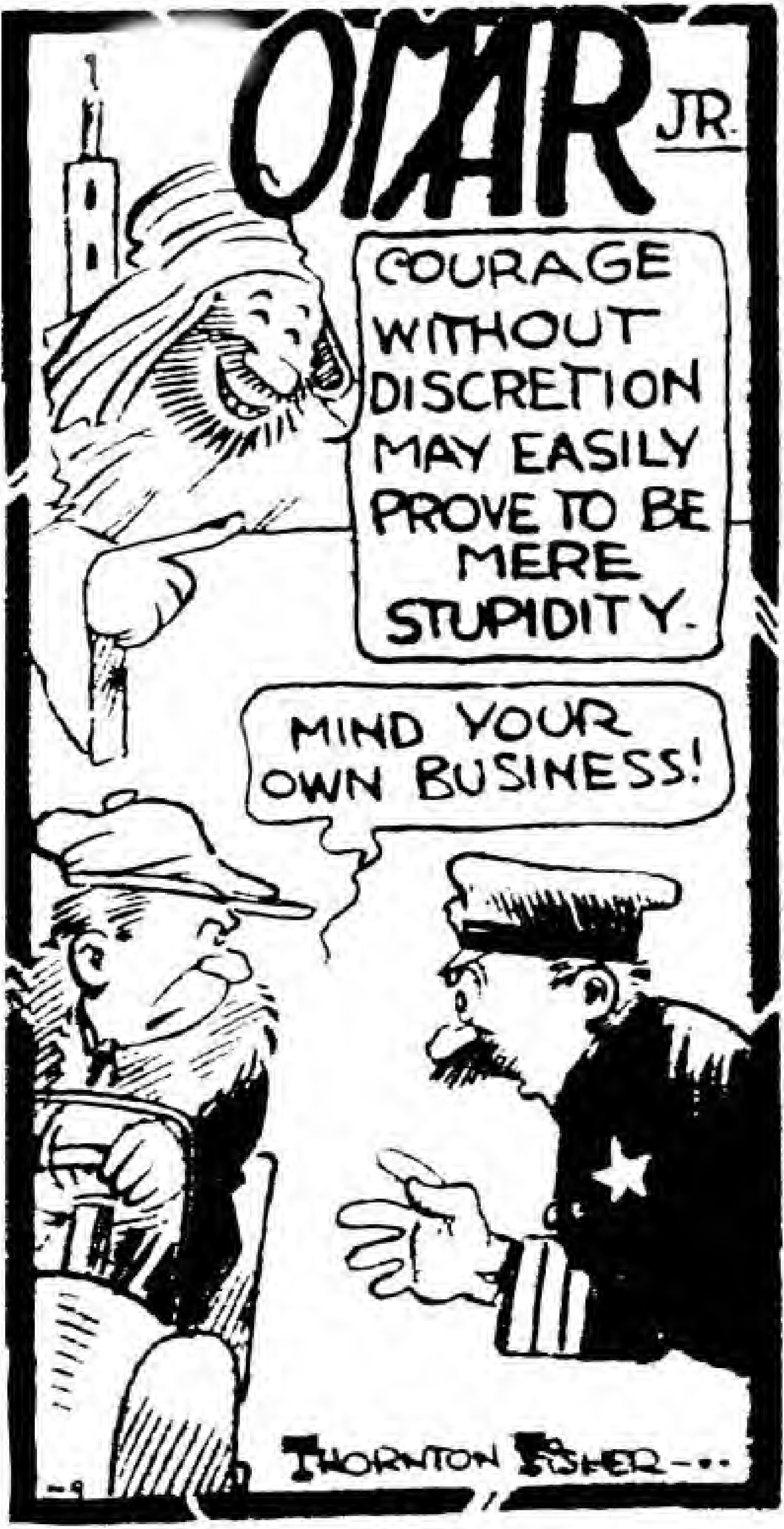
OLD MAN EXPERIENCE -:- -:- By Wheelan

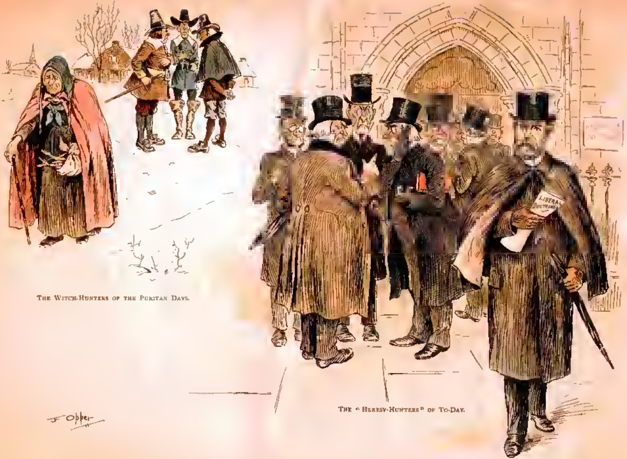

HEY, BILL, DID I SHOW YOU THE INVITATION I GOT FROM THE "DE LUXES" TO GO SEE "THE LIBERTY BLONDE" YEA BO !!
PRETTY SOFT, JOHNNY - THATS THA BIGGEST HIT IN TOWN !!!
SO NICE YOU COULD COME WITH US, MR HOPE !!
YES INDEED, MRS DE LUXE! AND IM JUST CRAZY TO SEE THIS SHOW, TOO !!
LEMME HAVE A SINGLE SEAT FOR TO-NIGHT IN THE CENTER PLEASE !!
TICKET OFFICE
The LIBERTY BLONDE
THE GREATEST MUSICAL COMEDY OF THE SEASON
THEY SHOULD FURNISH PERISCOPES WITH THOSE "BOX PARTIES" !!
OLD MAN EXPERIENCE
BOX A


OLD SPORT OWL
UNDER THE MISTLETOE
THE KIDS ARE FAST ASLEEP UP AT THE HOUSE. I'LL RUN OVER TO MOTHER'S FOR AN HOUR WHILE YOU DRESS AS SANTA CLAUSE AND TRIM THE TREE!
ALL RIGHT, DEARIE.
?
?
AND WHEN SHE WALKS UNDER THIS MISTLETOE, JUST WATCH OLD SANTY GET ON THE JOB!!
MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM OLD SANTY CLAUS, CUTEY!
SMACK!
MERRY CHRISTMAS POP WHERE'D YOU GIT THE FUNNY WHISKERS
CLARDY


BRYAN
DON'T DUCK! HE WON'T LET IT GET AWAY

OLE MAY


OMAR JR.
COURAGE WITHOUT DISCRETION MAY EASILY PROVE TO BE MERE STUPIDITY.
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
THORNTON FISHER

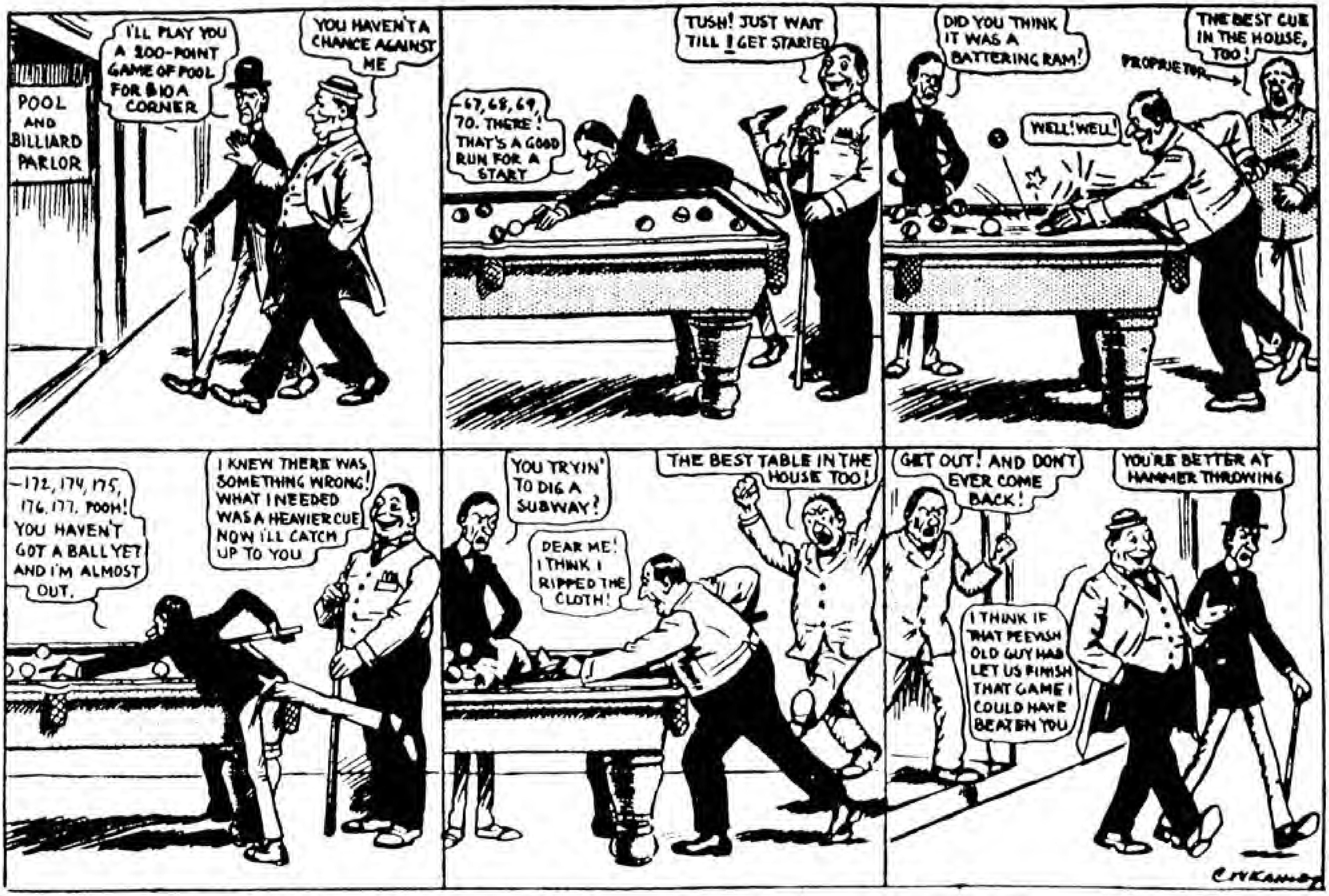

LIBERAL DOCTRINE

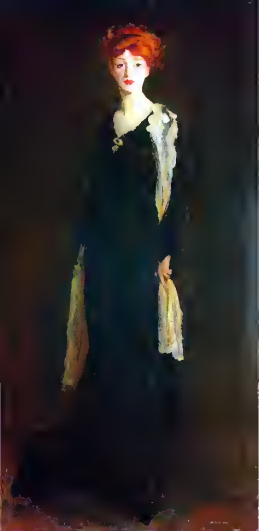
The Witch-Hunters of the Puritan Days.

The "Heresy-Hunters" of To-Day.

THE SAME BENIGHTED SPIRIT WITH US YET.

OPTIMISTIC OSWALD—HE'S A STRONG POOL PLAYER


POOL AND BILLIARD PARLOR
I'LL PLAY YOU A 200-POINT GAME OF POOL FOR $10 A CORNER
YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST ME
TUSH! JUST WAIT TILL I GET STARTED
—67, 68, 69, 70. THERE! THAT'S A GOOD RUN FOR A START
DID YOU THINK IT WAS A BATTERING RAM!
THE BEST CUE IN THE HOUSE, TOO!
PROPRIETOR
WELL! WELL!
—172, 174, 175, 176, 177, POOH! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BALL YET AND I'M ALMOST OUT.
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG! WHAT I NEEDED WAS A HEAVIER CUE NOW I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU
YOU TRYIN' TO DIG A SUBWAY?
THE BEST TABLE IN THE HOUSE TOO!
DEAR ME! I THINK I RIPPED THE CLOTH!
GET OUT! AND DON'T EVER COME BACK!
YOU'RE BETTER AT HAMMER THROWING
I THINK IF THAT PEEVISH OLD GUY HAD LET US FINISH THAT GAME I COULD HAVE BEATEN YOU
C W KAHLE

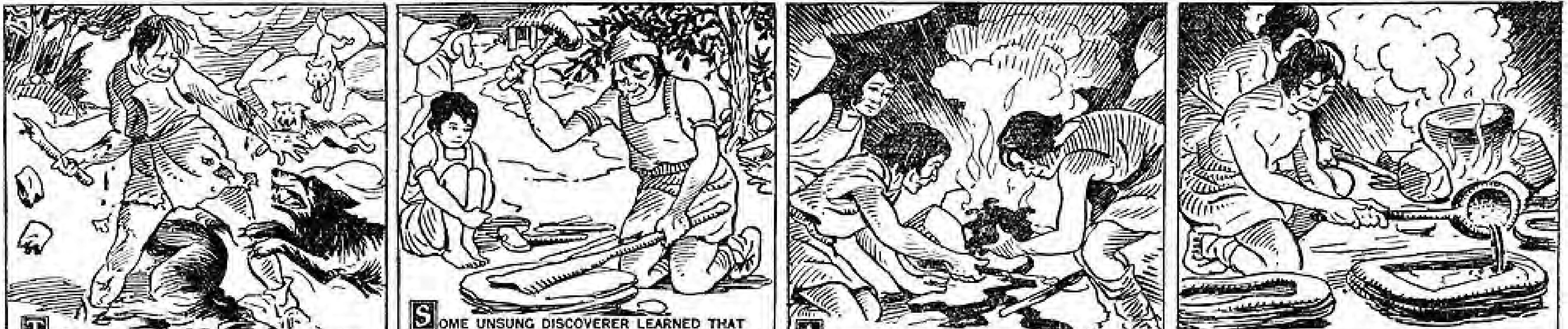


THE OUTLET

PERPETRATED BY WALT McDOUGALL

GINK AND BOOB
OUR NEW COMIC OUTBURST
IS A SERIOUS MATTER
WE HAVE BEEN WARNED
NOT TO MAKE IT TOO FUNNY
POETS CELL
SAY WHEN
GARDENING IN OUR TOWN
BOOB
ONE SECRET HAIR DYE
IT WILL KEEP IT DARK!
WHITE LIES
GINK
DON'T BUY ANY GOWNS
UNTIL YOU SEE THESE
THE WHITE LIES WE HAVE TO TELL
THE LATEST THING IN ...

OUTLINE OF SCIENCE XXXII—The Discovery of Metal. *by* MAX HAHN



THE MAKING OF TOOLS FROM METAL IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST FORWARD STEPS IN THE LIFE OF MAN. STONE AGE MEN LIVED IN FEAR THAT THEIR WEAPONS WOULD BREAK AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT. STONE TOOLS WERE MUCH INFERIOR TO METAL.

SOME UNSUNG DISCOVERER LEARNED THAT A REDDISH ROCK-LIKE SUBSTANCE, WHICH NOW HAS THE NAME OF COPPER, COULD BE HAMMERED UNTIL IT HAD A SHARP EDGE. IMAGINE WHAT WEALTH THIS KNOWLEDGE MAY HAVE BROUGHT THE DISCOVERER ABOUT 6,000 YEARS AGO.

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate

AN INTERESTING TALE CONCERNS THE DISCOVERY OF COPPER SMELTING. SOME TRADERS BUILT A HOT FIRE. WHEN THE BLAZE WAS AT ITS HEIGHT A COPPER AXE HEAD AT THE EDGE OF THE FIRE MELTED. THIS LED TO EXPERIMENTS WITH MELTING COPPER.

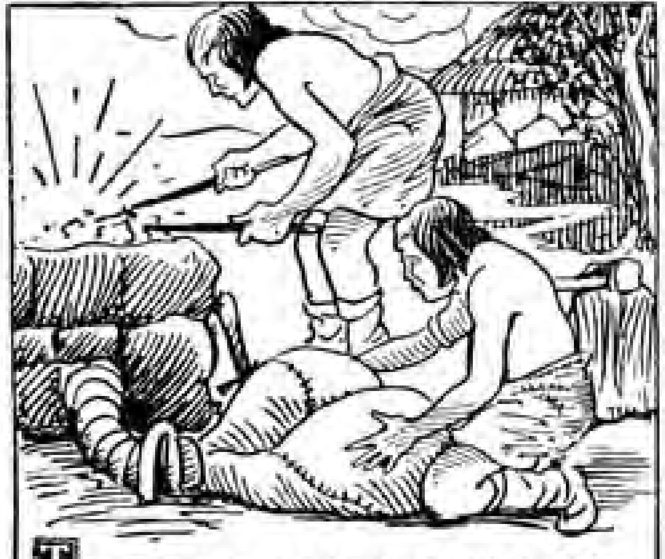
Stripper's Guide Stash

THE EARLIEST COPPER TOOLS AND WEAPONS WERE MODELED AFTER THEIR STONE PREDECESSORS. TO SHAPE THEIR WEAPONS THE SMELTERS POURED THE HOT COPPER IN MOLDS CHISELED OUT OF STONE.

OUTLINE OF SCIENCE

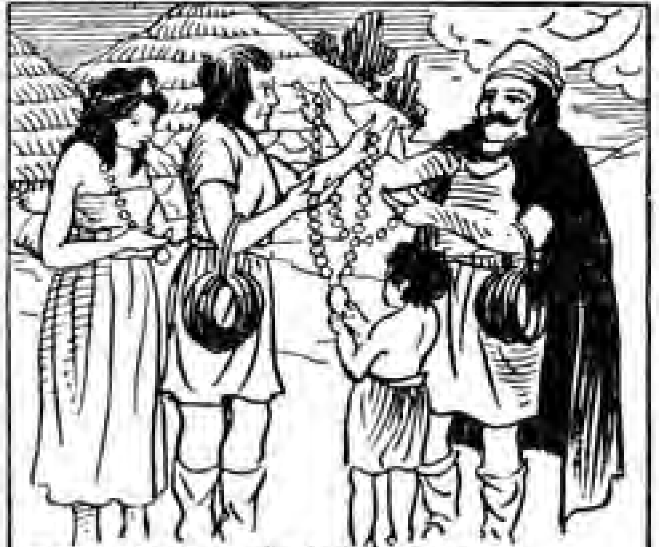
XXXIV—Bronze Age Snapshots.

by MAX HAHN



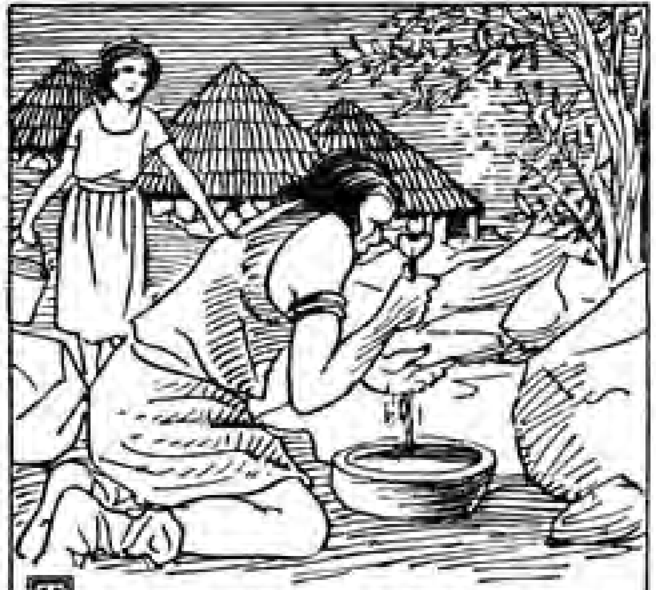
THE MAN WITH THE BELLOWS WAS A PROMINENT PERSON IN EVERY BRONZE AGE VILLAGE. HE WORKED ENERGETICALLY UNTIL THE MOLTEN ORE IN A CLAY POT BUBBLED. THEN HE SKIMMED OFF THE SCUM AND POURED THE HOT METAL IN A MOLD.

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate

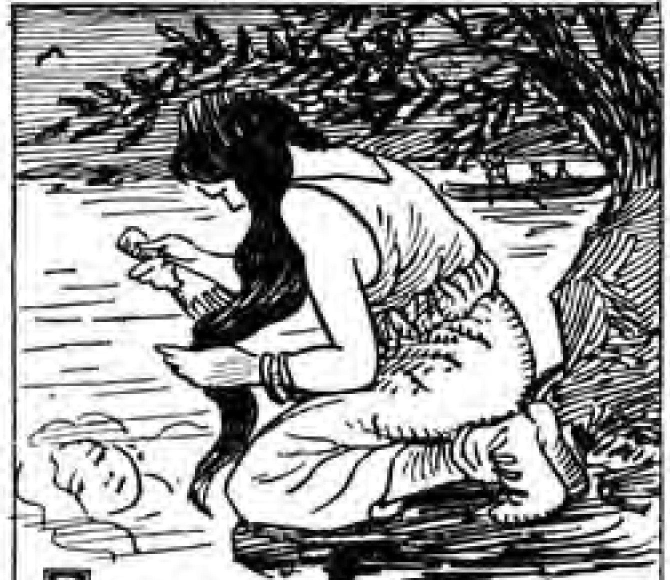


Stripper's Guide Scan

THE BELLOWS MAN MOLDED BRONZE RINGS TO SERVE AS MONEY. THIS BRONZE RING MONEY PLEASED AMBER TRADERS WHO CAME FROM SUCH A DISTANCE THAT THEY DIDN'T WANT CATTLE IN PAYMENT FOR NECKLACES.

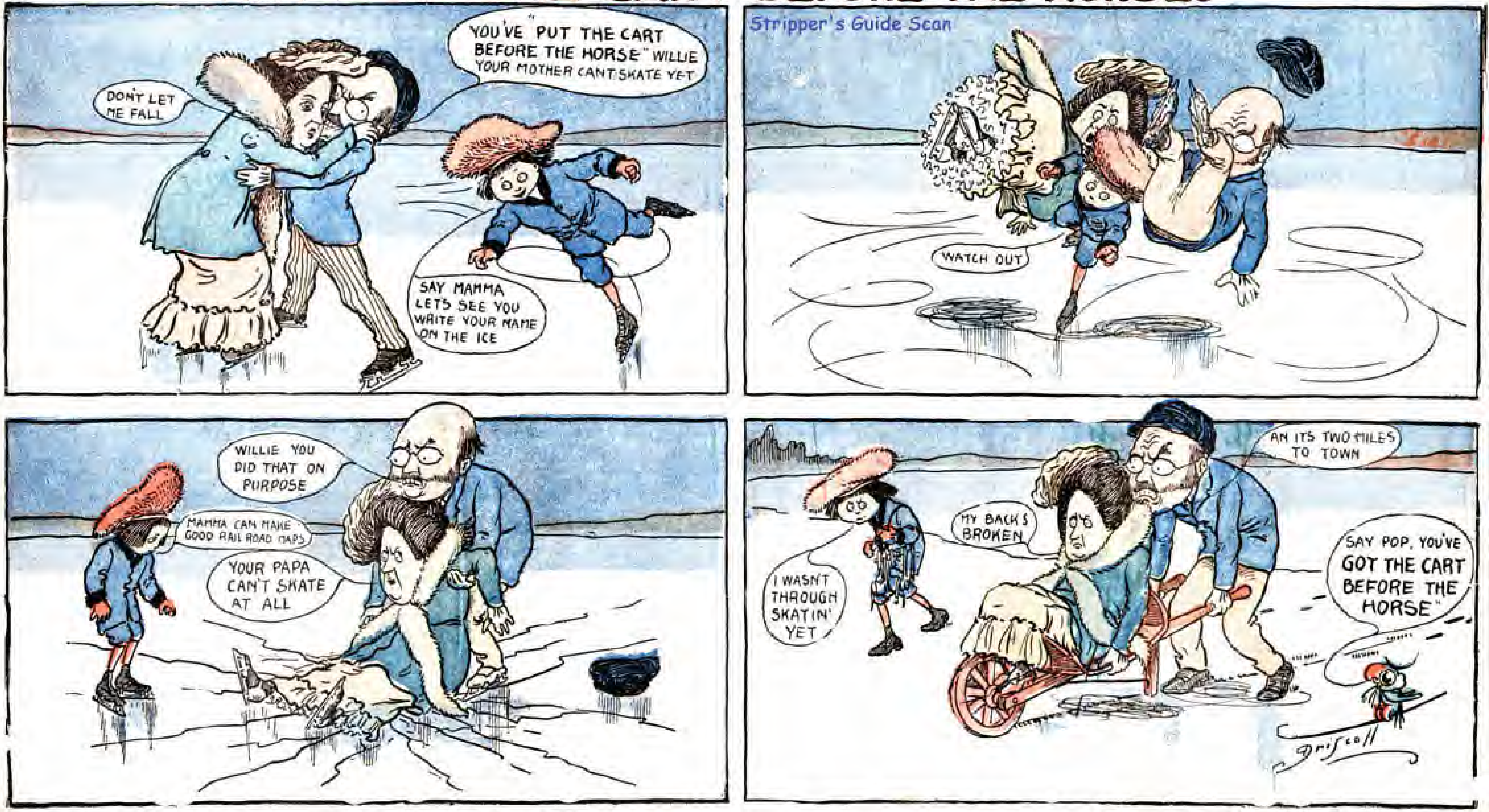


THE BRONZESMITH ALSO EARNED THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE MAN WHO SHAVED. THE BRONZE RAZOR DIFFERED FROM BOTH "STRAIGHT EDGE" AND "SAFETY RAZORS". OIL TOOK THE PLACE OF SHAVING SOAP.

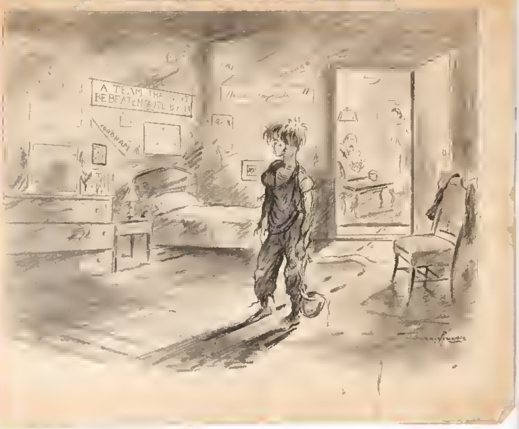


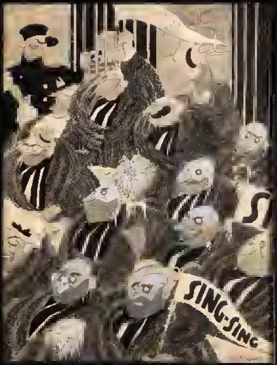
BUT EUROPE'S BRONZE AGE MEN DID NOT SHAVE IN FRONT OF A MIRROR. WHEN THEY SHAVED OR THEIR WIVES COMBED THEIR HAIR THEY USED SOME PLACID POOL TO MIRROR THEIR PROGRESS.

PAPA PUTS THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE.


DON'T LET ME FALL
YOU'VE "PUT THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE" WILLIE YOUR MOTHER CANT SKATE YET
SAY MAMMA LETS SEE YOU WRITE YOUR NAME ON THE ICE
WATCH OUT
WILLIE YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE
MAMMA CAN MAKE GOOD RAIL ROAD MAPS
YOUR PAPA CAN'T SKATE AT ALL
I WASN'T THROUGH SKATIN' YET
MY BACK'S BROKEN
AN ITS TWO MILES TO TOWN
SAY POP, YOU'VE GOT THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE"
Driscoll

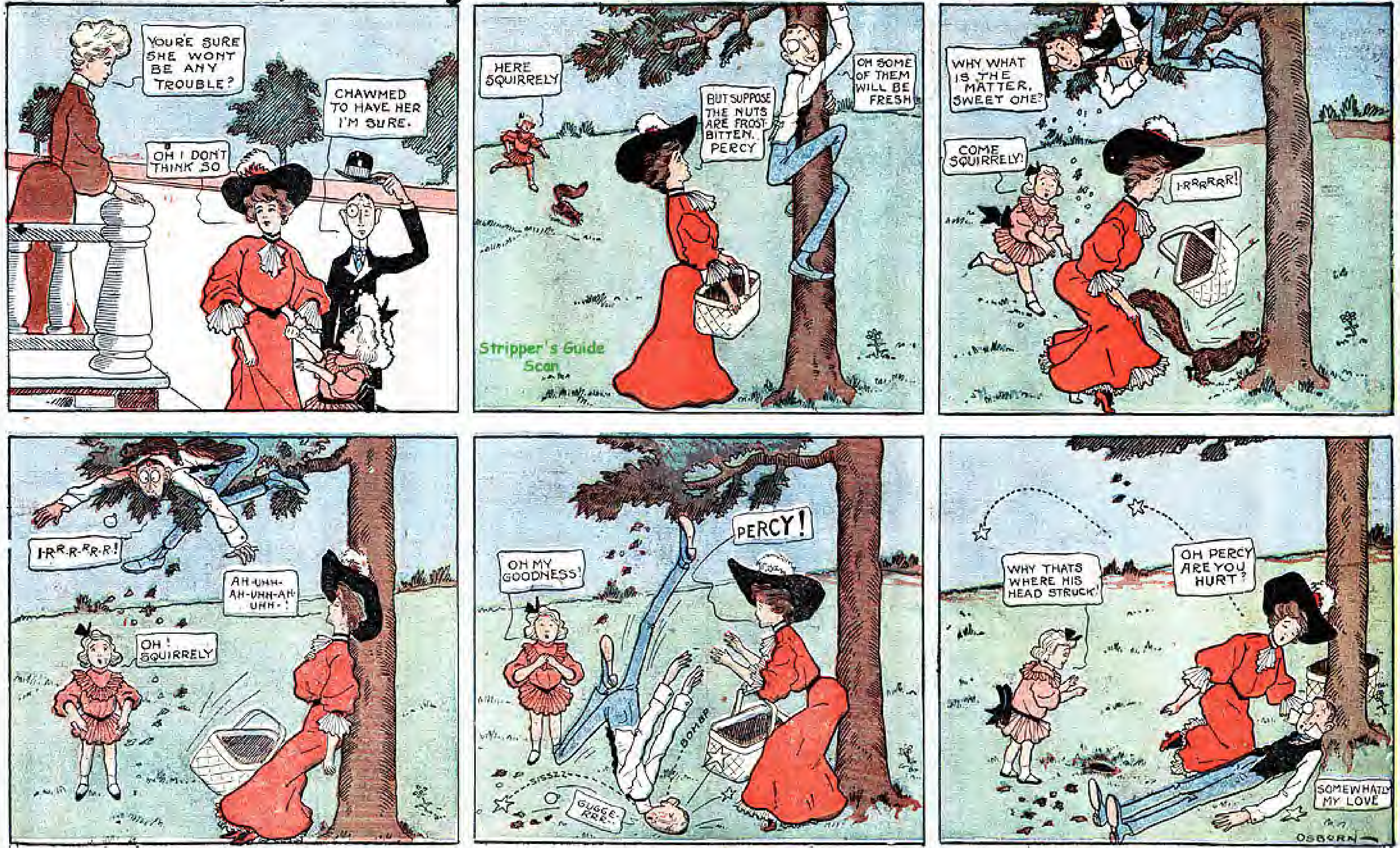
Stripper's Guide Scan


A TEAM THAT WON'T
BE BEATEN CAN'T BE BEATEN
FORDHAM


SING-SING

Pauline, Percy and Little Priscilla

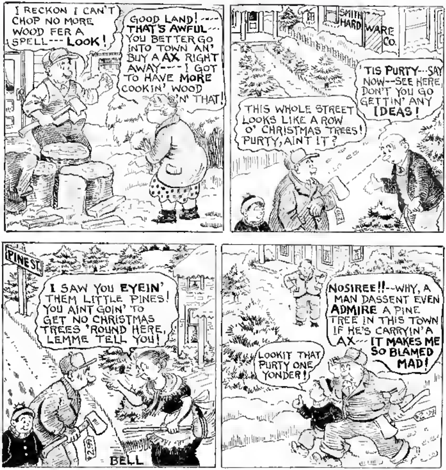
DRAWN BY H. S. OSBORN



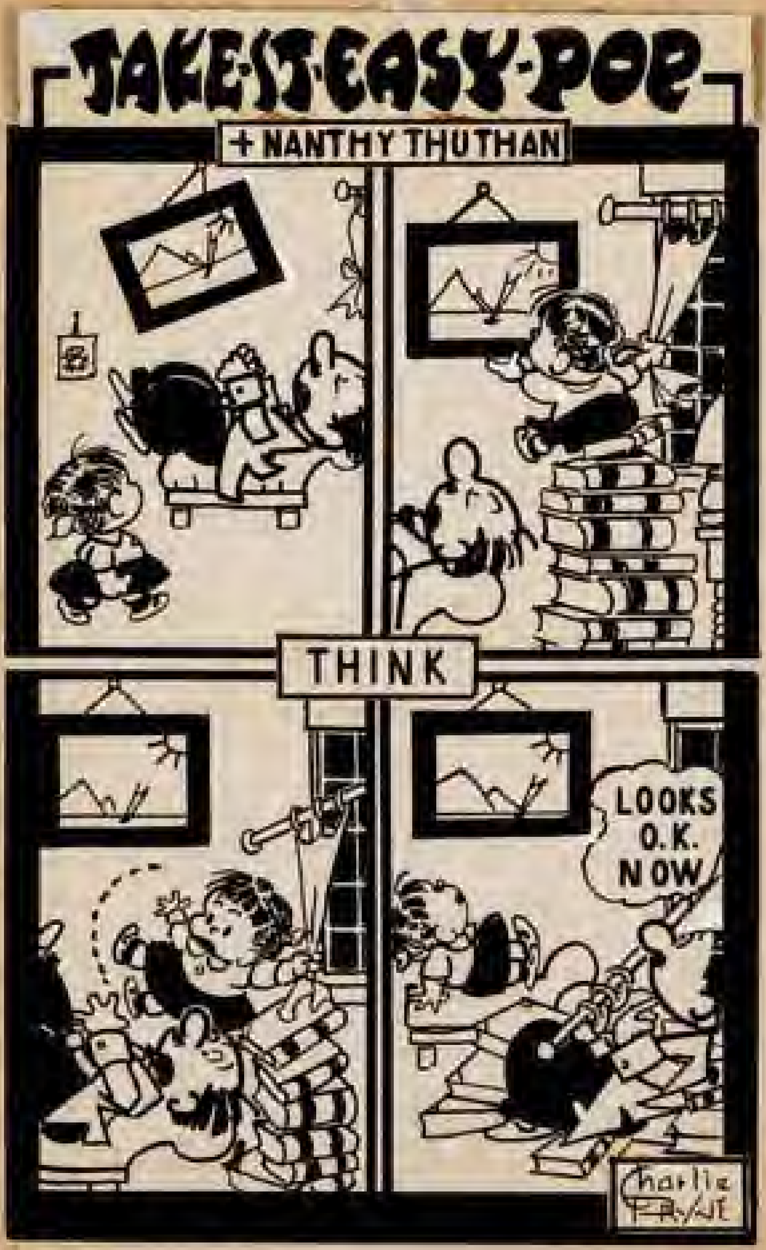
YOU'RE SURE SHE WONT BE ANY TROUBLE?
CHAWMED TO HAVE HER I'M SURE.
OH I DONT THINK SO
HERE SQUIRRELY
BUT SUPPOSE THE NUTS ARE FROST-BITTEN, PERCY
OH SOME OF THEM WILL BE FRESH
WHY WHAT IS THE MATTER, SWEET ONE?
COME SQUIRRELY!
I-RRRRRR!
I-RR-R-RR-R!
AH-UHH-AH-UHH-AH-UHH-!
OH! SQUIRRELY
OH MY GOODNESS!
PERCY!
SISSZZ
GUGGE-RRK
BOMBP
WHY THATS WHERE HIS HEAD STRUCK!
OH PERCY ARE YOU HURT?
SOMEWHAT, MY LOVE
OSBORN

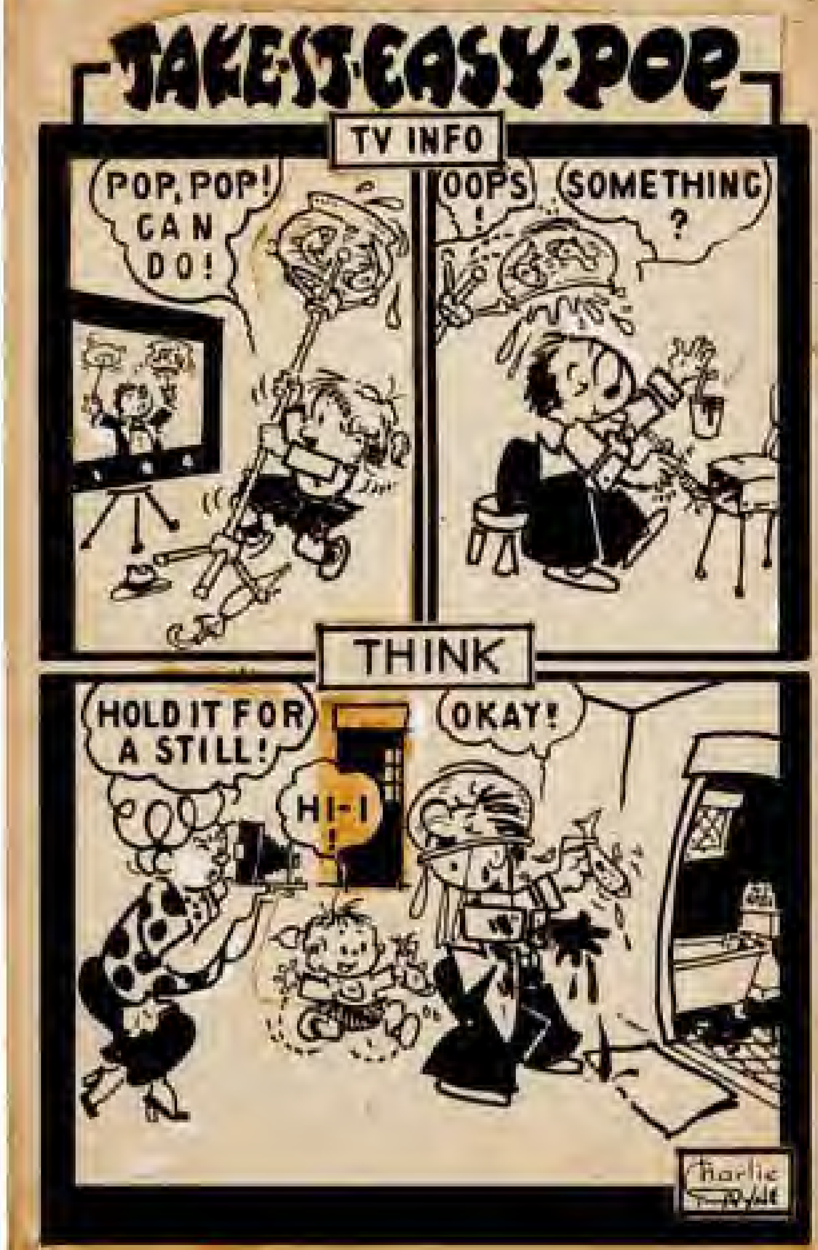
Stripper's Guide Scan

PAW TUCKER


I RECKON I CAN'T CHOP NO MORE WOOD FER A SPELL--- **LOOK**!
GOOD LAND!---- **THAT'S AWFUL**--- YOU BETTER GO INTO TOWN AN' BUY A **AX** RIGHT AWAY---- I GOT TO HAVE **MORE** COOKIN' WOOD 'N' THAT!
SMITH HARDWARE CO.
THIS WHOLE STREET LOOKS LIKE A ROW O' CHRISTMAS TREES! PURTY, AINT IT?
'TIS PURTY---SAY NOW--SEE HERE, DON'T YOU GO GETTIN' ANY **IDEAS**!
PINE ST.
I SAW YOU **EYEIN'** THEM LITTLE PINES! YOU AINT GOIN' TO GET NO CHRISTMAS TREES 'ROUND HERE, LEMME TELL YOU!
$2.99
BELL
NOSIREE!!--WHY, A MAN DASSENT EVEN **ADMIRE** A PINE TREE IN THIS TOWN IF HE'S CARRYIN' A AX--- **IT MAKES ME SO BLAMED MAD!**
LOOKIT THAT PURTY ONE YONDER!

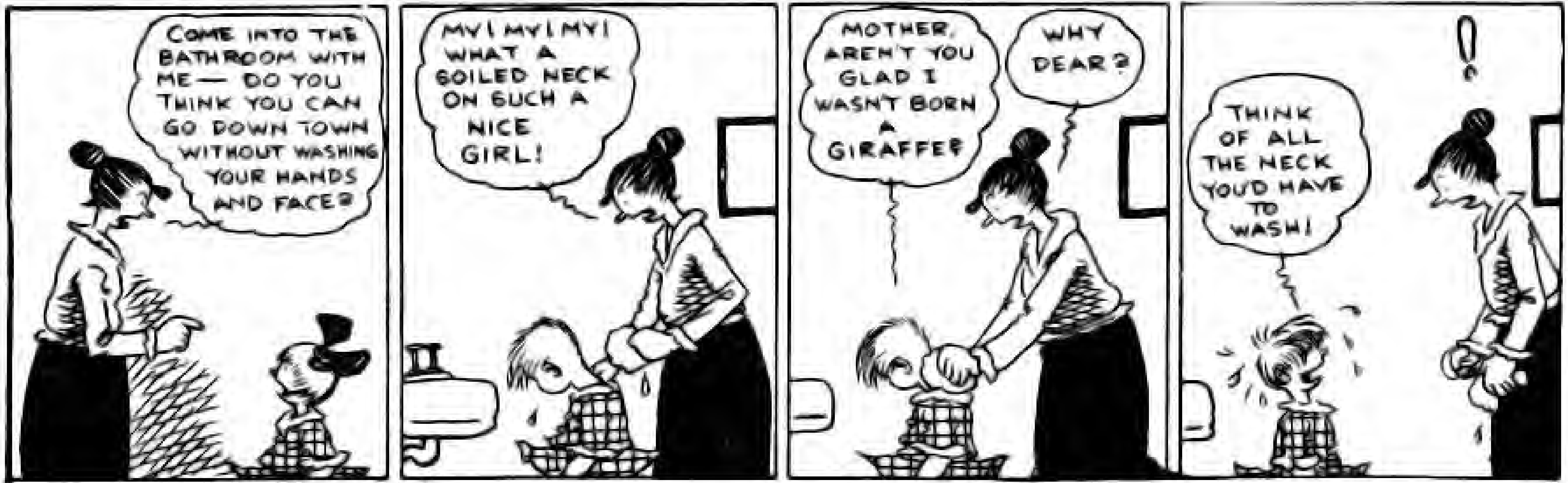
Anyway That Ax Looks Suspicious Around Christmas Trees, Paw!

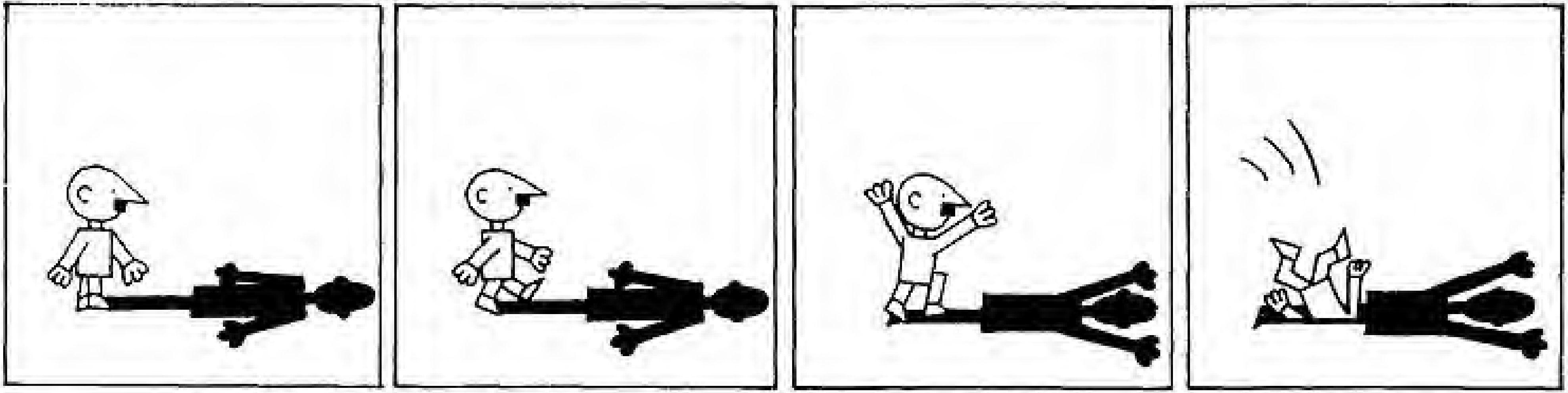

TAKE-IT-EASY-POP
+ NANTHY THUTHAN
THINK
LOOKS O.K. NOW
Charlie


TAKE-IT-EASY-POP
TV INFO
POP, POP! CAN DO!
OOPS!
SOMETHING?
THINK
HOLD IT FOR A STILL!
HI-I!
OKAY!
Charlie

PEACHES

By R. A. W.


COME INTO THE BATHROOM WITH ME— DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GO DOWN TOWN WITHOUT WASHING YOUR HANDS AND FACE?
MY! MY! MY! WHAT A SOILED NECK ON SUCH A NICE GIRL!
MOTHER, AREN'T YOU GLAD I WASN'T BORN A GIRAFFE?
WHY DEAR?
!
THINK OF ALL THE NECK YOU'D HAVE TO WASH!



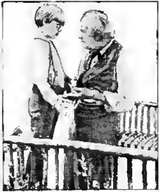
THE RETURN OF PETER GRIMM

Posed by Janet Gaynor, Alec Francis, Richard Walling
and an Illustrious Cast

ADAPTED FROM THE FAMOUS
BELASCO PLAY

Comfortably retired, Frederick looks over his uncle's estate and holdings with an appraising and avaricious eye. His devious thoughts on Katie, the youth ponders as to his uncle's reasons for sending for him. It is not many days, however, before Peter enlightens him by declaring: "Frederick, I am going to make you my sole heir!"

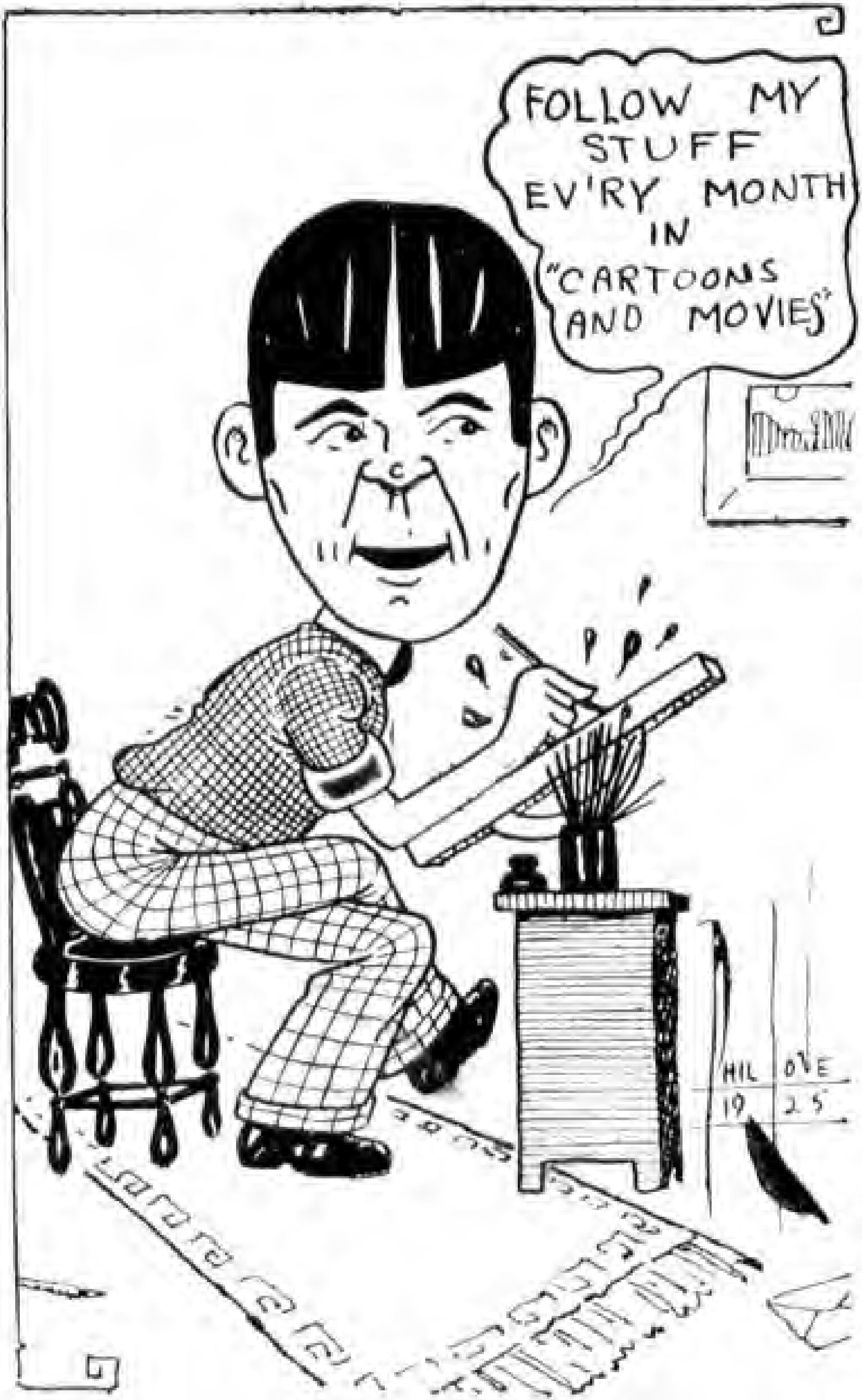
Frederick listens greedily as his uncle continues: "When I pass on, this entire property will become yours. There is only one condition—that you marry Katie!" Eagerly consenting, Frederick pays ardent court to Katie. Fascinated at first, she accepts his attention. Jimmie, furious, makes little effort to hide his chagrin.



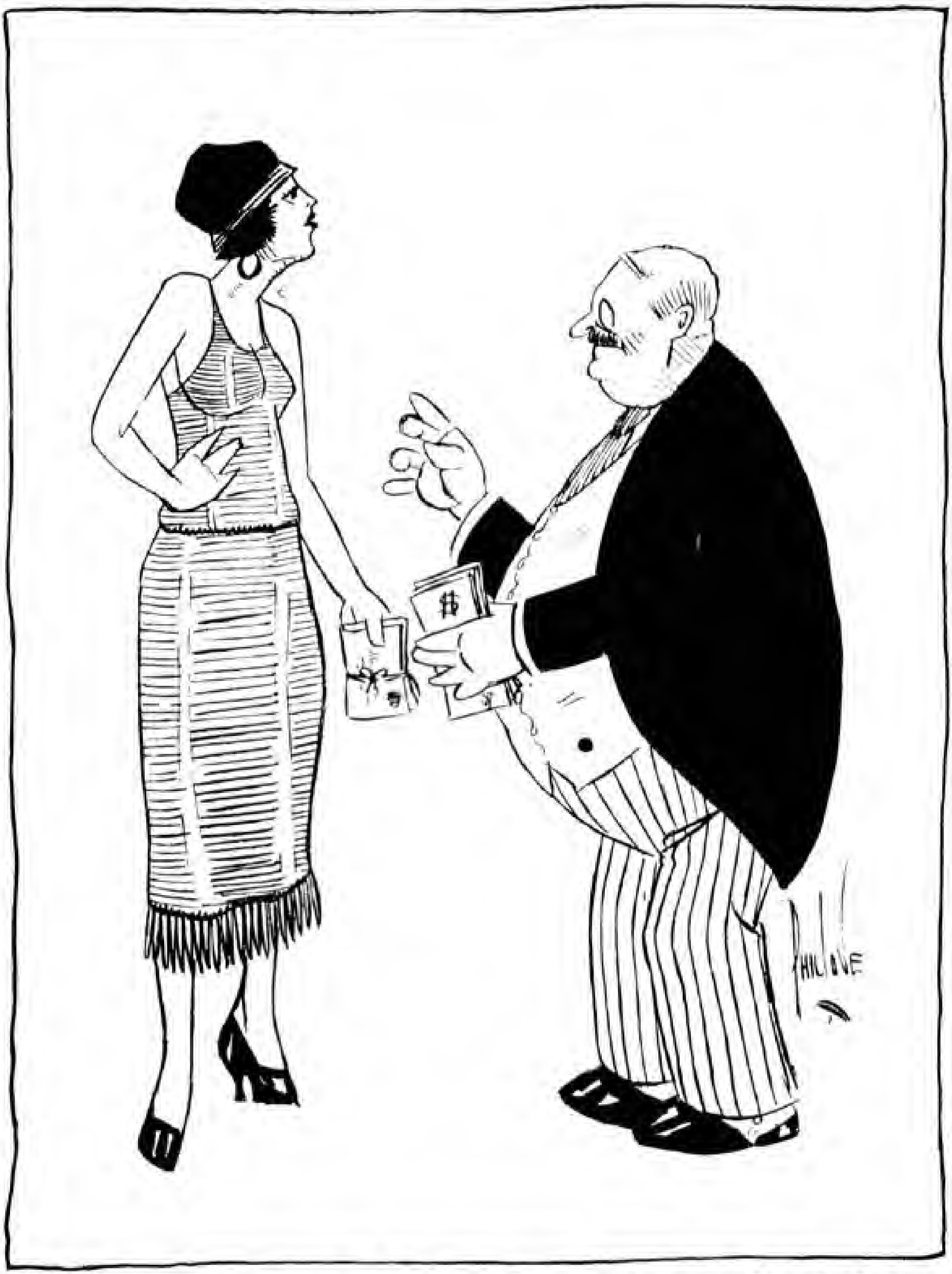
Completely recovered from the illness he suffered when left with Peter, little William has appointed himself guardian to the old man. On dewy mornings he insists that Peter wear his rubbers, and watches for his idol's health in general. There is just one person liked by Peter that the boy abhors—Frederick.

Though Frederick has blinded Peter to his true character, little William develops a strong aversion toward him. One evening, as the boy is playing in the library, Annamarie steals to the window. She shrinks back as Frederick enters the room. Fear fills her sorrowfully beautiful eyes as she slinks into the shadows. (To be continued.)

Phil Love Himself

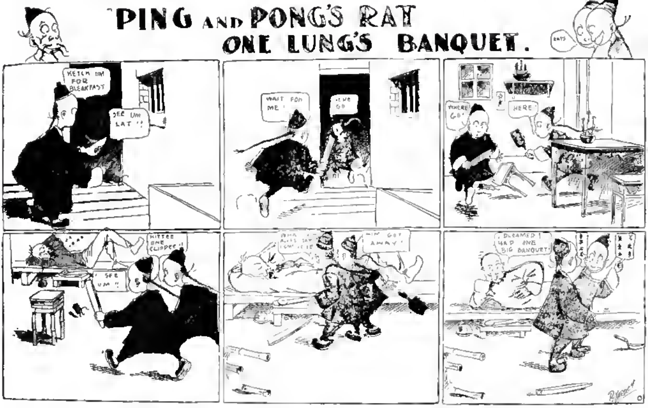

FOLLOW MY STUFF EV'RY MONTH IN "CARTOONS AND MOVIES"
HIL OVE
19 25

LETTERS NOT WON AT COLLEGE

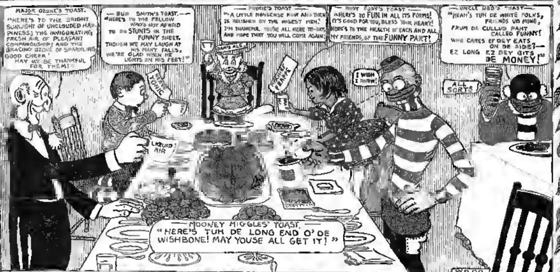


A collector recently gave $850 for a letter written by Martin Luther. This is nothing compared to what some millionaires have given for letters written to chorus girls.

PING AND PONG'S RAT
ONE LUNG'S BANQUET.


RATS
KETCH UM FOR BLEAKFAST
SEE UM LAT !!
WAIT FOR ME !
HE GO
WHERE GO!
HERE!
KITTEE ONE SLIPPEE !!
SEE UM !!
HIM GOT AWAY!
DLEAMED I HAD ONE BIG BANQUET!

PINKIE PRIM ENTERTAINS THE "FUNNY FOLK"

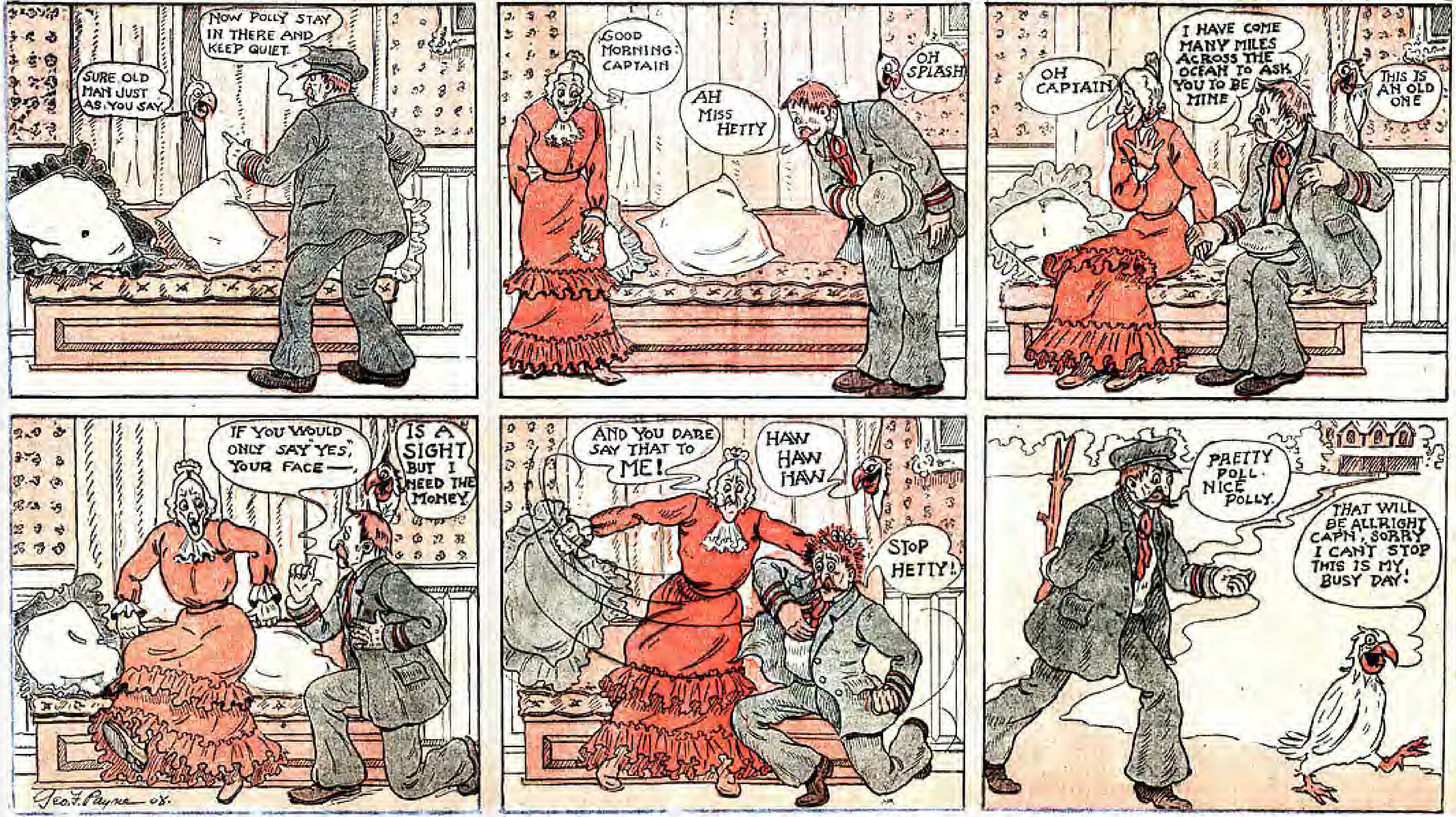

MAJOR OZONE'S TOAST.
"HERE'S TO THE BRIGHT SUNLIGHT OF UNCLOUDED HAPPINESS; THE INVIGORATING FRESH AIR OF PLEASANT COMPANIONSHIP; AND THE BRACING OZONE OF SPARKLING GOOD CHEER! MAY WE BE THANKFUL FOR THEM!"
— BUD SMITH'S TOAST. —
"HERE'S TO THE FELLOW WHO'S NOT AFRAID TO DO STUNTS IN THE FUNNY SHEET. THOUGH WE MAY LAUGH AT HIS MANY FALLS, WE'RE GLAD WHEN HE LIGHTS ON HIS FEET!"
— PINKIE'S TOAST —
"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN IS RELISHED BY THE WISEST MEN. I'M THANKFUL YOU'RE ALL HERE TO-DAY, AND HOPE THAT YOU WILL COME AGAIN!"
— ROSY POSY'S TOAST —
"HERE'S TO FUN IN ALL ITS FORMS! IT'S GOOD FOR YOU, BLESS YOUR HEART! HERE'S TO THE HEALTH OF EACH AND ALL MY FRIENDS, OF THE FUNNY PART!"
— UNCLE NED'S TOAST —
"HEAH'S TUH DE WHITE FOLKS, FRIENDS OB MINE, FRUM DE CULLUD PAHT CALLED FUNNY! WHO CARES EF DEY EATS ON DE SIDE?— EZ LONG EZ DEY GITS DE MONEY!"
NERVE TONIC
LIQUID AIR
I WISH I KNEW!
ALL SORTS
— MOONEY MIGGLES' TOAST. —
"HERE'S TUH DE LONG END O' DE WISHBONE! MAY YOUSE ALL GET IT!"
WOOD

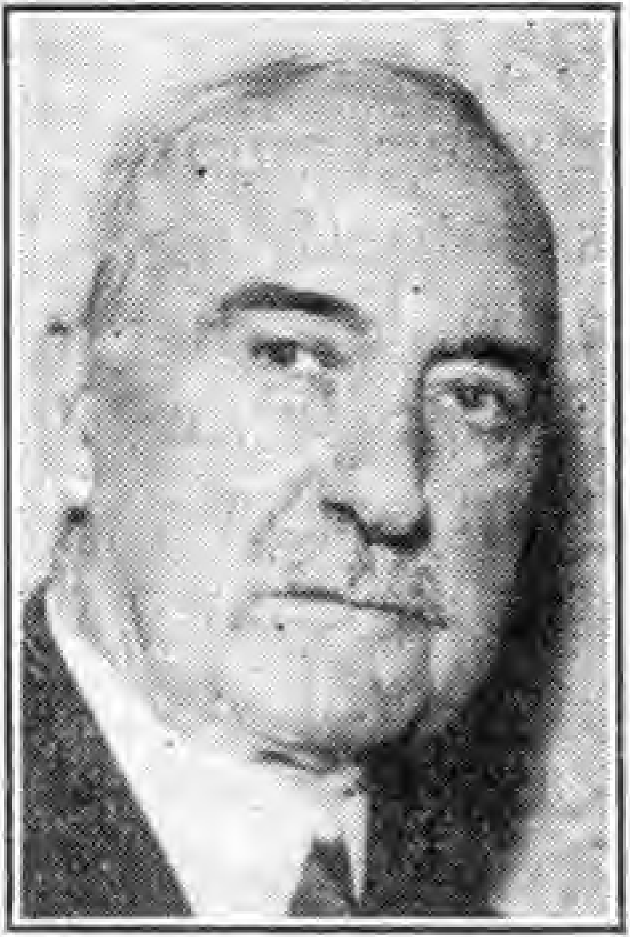
To help her eat her turkey
On this Thanksgiving Day,
Miss Pinkie Prim invited
Some FUNNY(?) folks,—(they say.)

Miss Pinkie is the hostess,—
There isn't any host,—
But all the FUNNY people
Must each one say a toast.

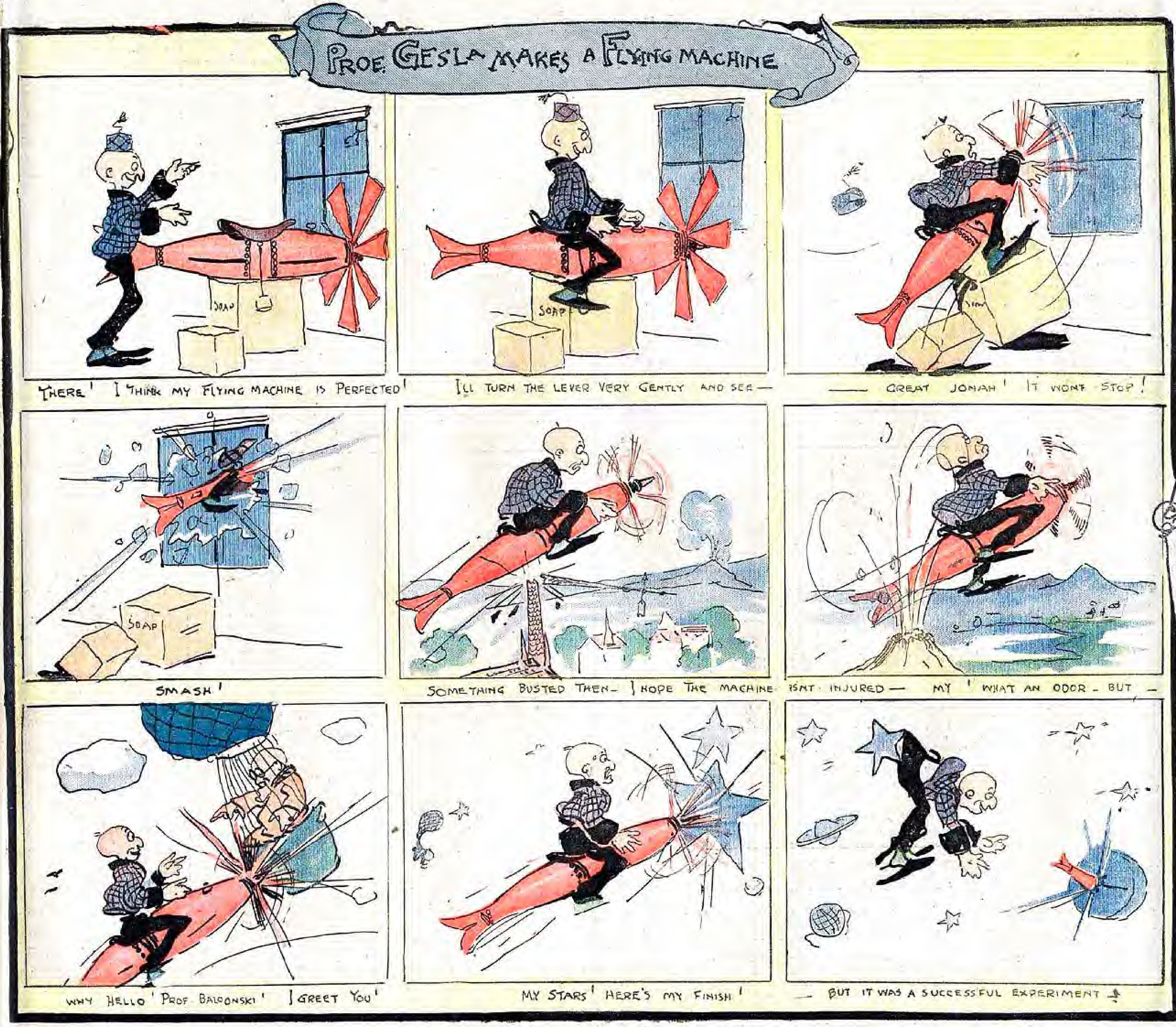
Miss Pinkie isn't funny.—
Does not pretend to be;—
But she loves wholesome humor
As well as any. See?

POLLY, THE CAP'N'S PARROT---SHE PLAYS HOB WITH A PROPOSAL

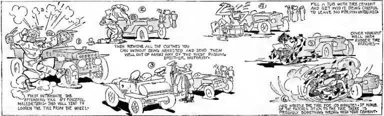

NOW POLLY STAY IN THERE AND KEEP QUIET.
SURE OLD MAN JUST AS YOU SAY.
GOOD MORNING CAPTAIN
AH MISS HETTY
OH SPLASH
OH CAPTAIN
I HAVE COME MANY MILES ACROSS THE OCEAN TO ASK YOU TO BE MINE
THIS IS AN OLD ONE
IF YOU WOULD ONLY SAY "YES", YOUR FACE —,
IS A SIGHT BUT I NEED THE MONEY
AND YOU DARE SAY THAT TO ME!
HAW HAW HAW
STOP HETTY!
PRETTY POLL NICE POLLY.
THAT WILL BE ALLRIGHT CAP'N, SORRY I CAN'T STOP THIS IS MY BUSY DAY!
Geo. F. Payne -08.



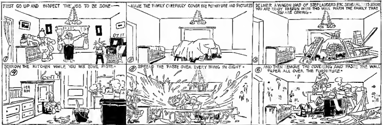
T. E. Powers

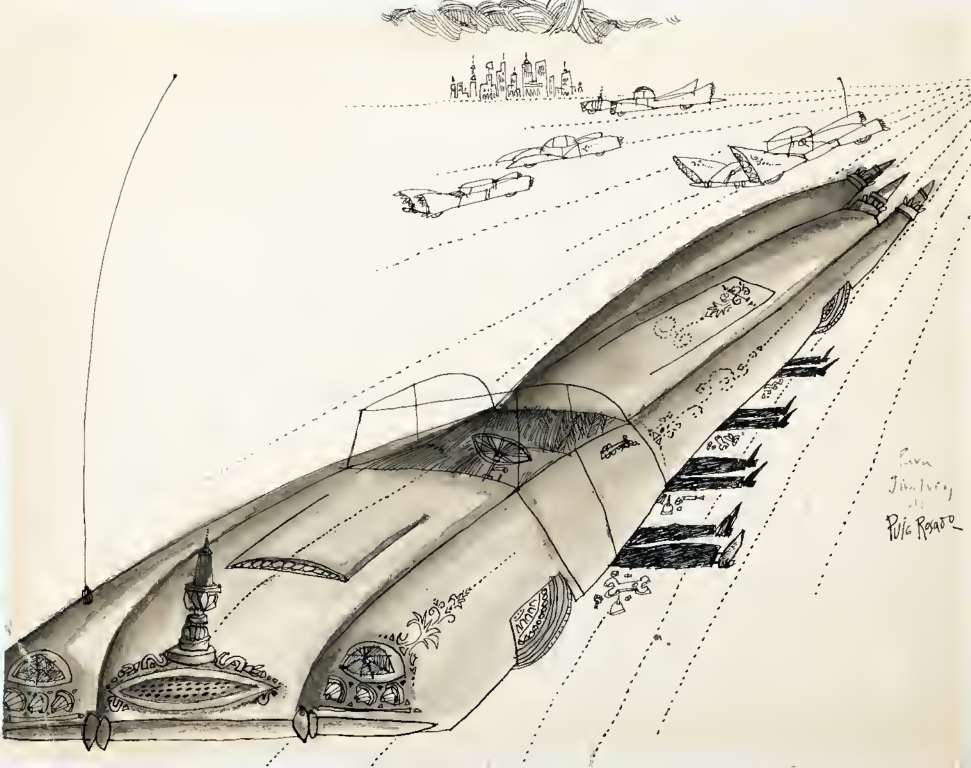

PROF. GESLA MAKES A FLYING MACHINE
SOAP
THERE! I THINK MY FLYING MACHINE IS PERFECTED!
SOAP
I'LL TURN THE LEVER VERY GENTLY AND SEE—
—GREAT JONAH! IT WON'T STOP!
SOAP
SMASH!
SOMETHING BUSTED THEN—I HOPE THE MACHINE ISN'T INJURED—
MY! WHAT AN ODOR—BUT—
WHY HELLO! PROF BALOONSKI! I GREET YOU!
MY STARS! HERE'S MY FINISH!
—BUT IT WAS A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT!

Everything Taught by Mail—HOW TO REPAIR A PUNCTURE WITHOUT SOILING THE CLOTHES — Professor Specknoodle's Special Correspondence Course in One Lesson.


①
FIRST INTIMIDATE THE OFFENDING TIRE BY FORCEFUL MALEDICTIONS. THIS WILL TEND TO LOOSEN THE TIRE FROM THE WHEEL.
②
THEN REMOVE ALL THE CLOTHES YOU CAN WITHOUT BEING ARRESTED AND SEND THEM WELL OUT OF HARMS WAY BY THE FIRST PASSING BROTHER MOTORIST.
③
④
FILL A TUB WITH TIRE CEMENT AND GET INTO IT BEING CAREFUL TO LEAVE NO PORTION UNTOUCHED.
⑤
COVER YOURSELF WELL WITH RUBBER TIRE PATCHES—
⑥
AND WRESTLE THE TIRE FOR 60 MINUTES. IF NONE OF THE PATCHES STICK TO THE TIRE THERE IS PROBABLY SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR CEMENT.

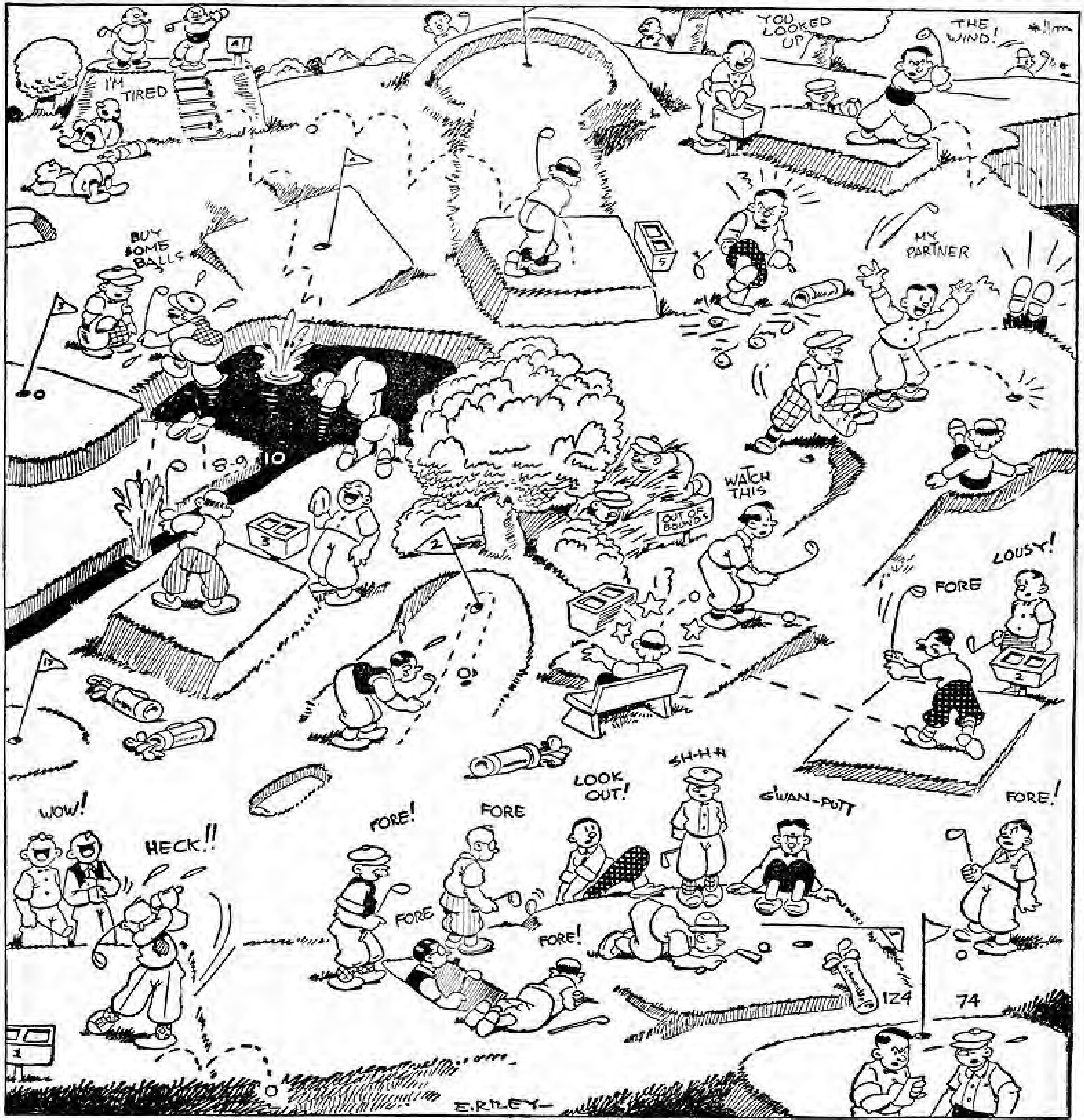
Easy Work and Good Salary—LEARN TO BE A PAPERHANGER.—Professor Speckneodle's Correspondence School Teaches You at Home by Mail.


FIRST GO UP AND INSPECT THE JOB TO BE DONE—
①
—HAVE THE FAMILY CAREFULLY COVER THE FURNITURE AND PICTURES
②
DELIVER A WAGON LOAD OF STEP LADDERS ETC. SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE YOU ARE READY TO BEGIN WORK THIS WILL WARN THE FAMILY THAT YOU ARE COMING—
③
BORROW THE KITCHEN WHILE YOU MIX SOME PASTE—
④
ICE BOX
⑤
SPREAD THE PASTE OVER EVERY THING IN SIGHT—
⑥
AND THEN REMOVE THE COVERING AND PASTE THE WALL PAPER ALL OVER THE FURNITURE—

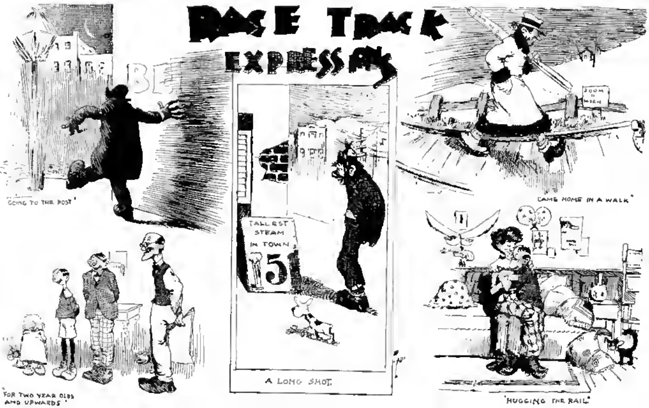


Para
Jim Ivey
de
Puig Rosado

The Big Punkinville Golf Tournament

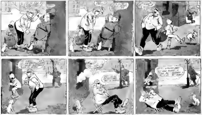

4
I'M TIRED
YOU LOOKED UP
THE WIND!
BUY SOME BALLS
4
5
MY PARTNER
3
8-9
10
3
WATCH THIS
OUT OF BOUNDS
2
LOUSY!
FORE
2
17
WOW!
HECK!!
FORE!
FORE
LOOK OUT!
SH-H-H
G'WAN-PUTT
FORE!
FORE
FORE!
124
74
1
E. RILEY

RACE TRACK EXPRESSIONS


BE
"GOING TO THE POST"
TALLEST STEAM IN TOWN 5¢
A LONG SHOT.
CAME HOME IN A WALK"
"FOR TWO YEAR OLDS AND UPWARDS"
"HUGGING THE RAIL"

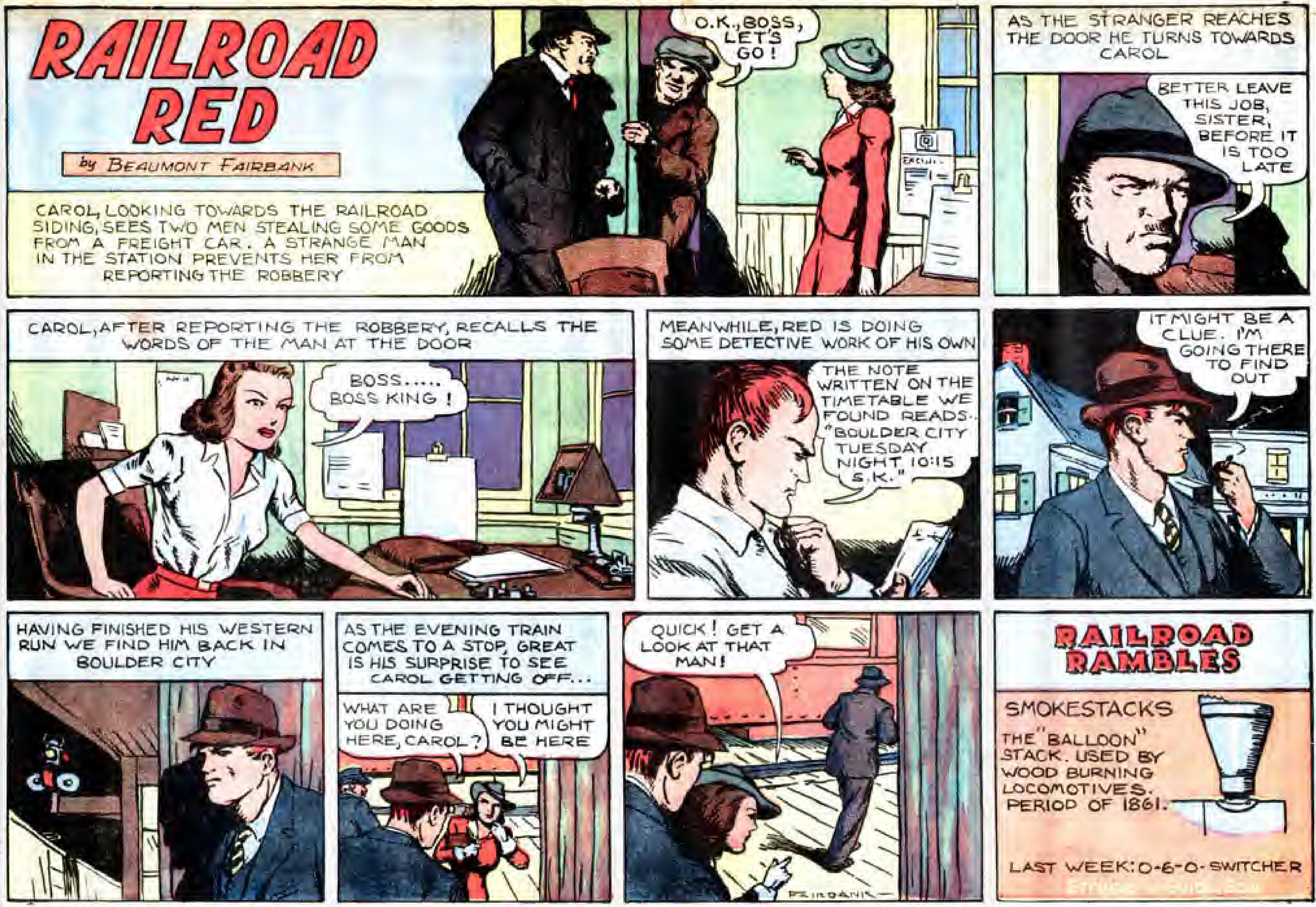
Raffles and Bunny Burn Some Money.

The Amateur Cracksmen Make Another Bungling Burglary.

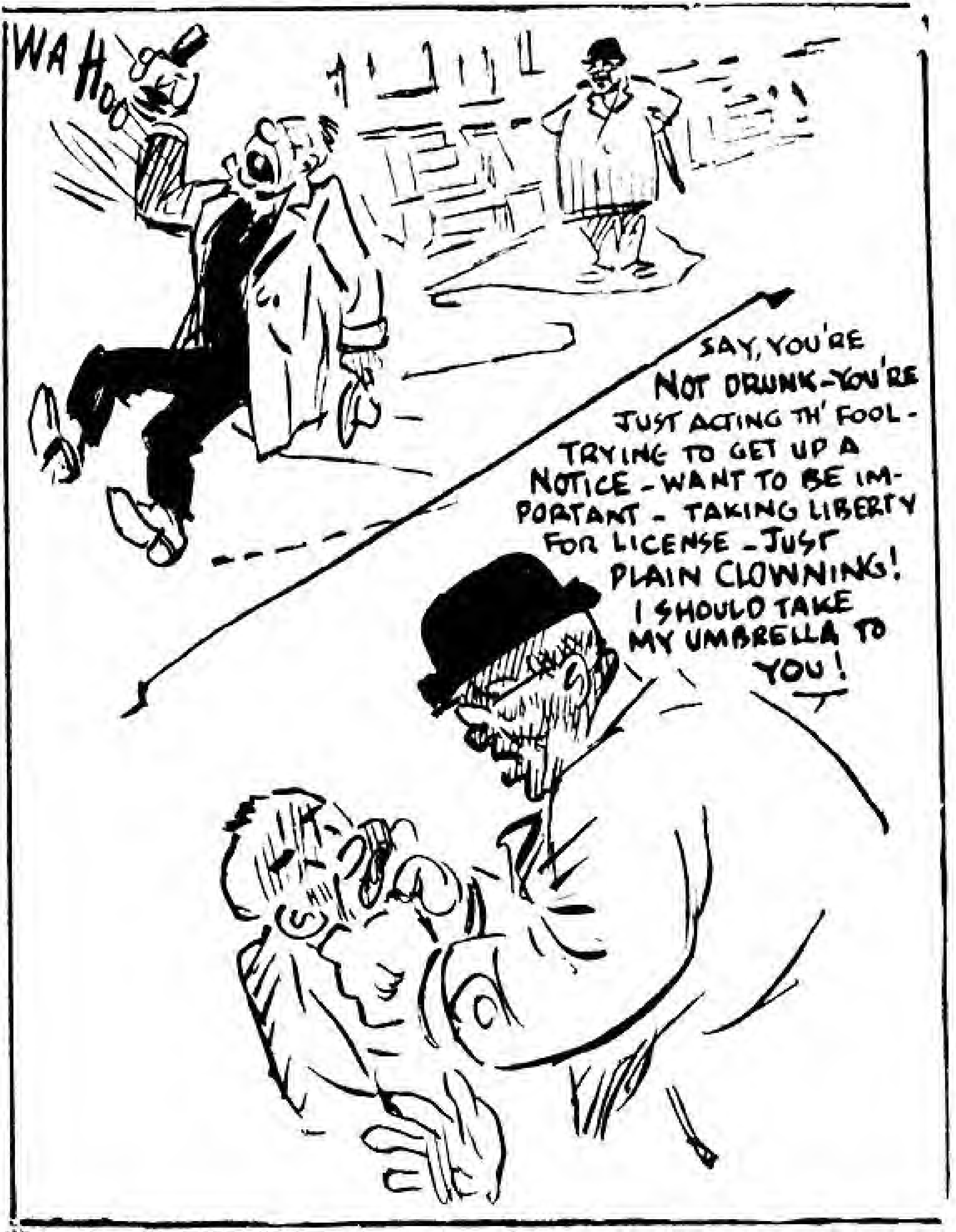


RAILROAD RED

by BEAUMONT FAIRBANK


CAROL, LOOKING TOWARDS THE RAILROAD SIDING, SEES TWO MEN STEALING SOME GOODS FROM A FREIGHT CAR. A STRANGE MAN IN THE STATION PREVENTS HER FROM REPORTING THE ROBBERY
O.K., BOSS, LET'S GO!
AS THE STRANGER REACHES THE DOOR HE TURNS TOWARDS CAROL
BETTER LEAVE THIS JOB, SISTER, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE
CAROL, AFTER REPORTING THE ROBBERY, RECALLS THE WORDS OF THE MAN AT THE DOOR
BOSS..... BOSS KING!
MEANWHILE, RED IS DOING SOME DETECTIVE WORK OF HIS OWN
THE NOTE WRITTEN ON THE TIMETABLE WE FOUND READS.. "BOULDER CITY TUESDAY NIGHT 10:15 S.K."
IT MIGHT BE A CLUE. I'M GOING THERE TO FIND OUT
HAVING FINISHED HIS WESTERN RUN WE FIND HIM BACK IN BOULDER CITY
AS THE EVENING TRAIN COMES TO A STOP, GREAT IS HIS SURPRISE TO SEE CAROL GETTING OFF...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, CAROL?
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE HERE
QUICK! GET A LOOK AT THAT MAN!
FAIRBANK
RAILROAD RAMBLES
SMOKESTACKS
THE "BALLOON" STACK. USED BY WOOD BURNING LOCOMOTIVES. PERIOD OF 1861.
LAST WEEK: 0-6-0- SWITCHER

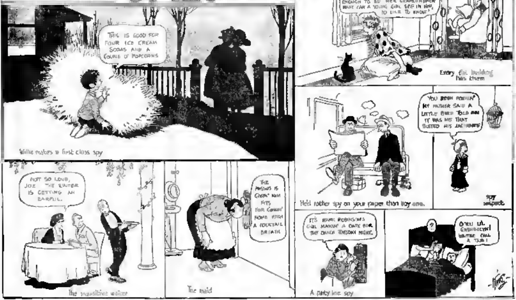
Ravings of Prof. Doodle


WA HOO
SAY, YOU'RE NOT DRUNK - YOU'RE JUST ACTING TH' FOOL - TRYING TO GET UP A NOTICE - WANT TO BE IMPORTANT - TAKING LIBERTY FOR LICENSE - JUST PLAIN CLOWNING! I SHOULD TAKE MY UMBRELLA TO YOU!

The Rectangle

SPIES

A FEW MORE OR LESS HARMLESS VARIETIES.


THIS IS GOOD FOR FOUR ICE CREAM SODAS AND A COUPLE OF POPCORNS
COME HERE QUICK, HONEY! HERE THEY ARE NOW - OLD BLINKS AND HIS NEW BRIDE. HE LOOKS OLD ENOUGH TO BE HER GRANDFATHER. WHAT CAN A YOUNG GIRL SEE IN HIM, I'D LIKE TO KNOW!
YOU BEEN ROBBIN'? MY FATHER SAID A LITTLE BIRD TOLD HIM IT WAS ME THAT BUSTED HIS JACKKNIFE
NOT SO LOUD, JOE. THE WAITER IS GETTING AN EARFUL.
THE MISSUS IS GIVIN' HIM FITS FOR COMIN' HOME WITH A COCKTAIL BREATH
IT'S HANK ROBINSON'S GIRL MAKIN' A DATE FOR THE DANCE TUESDAY NIGHT.
?
O YOU LIL GWENDOLYN! WAITER, CALL A TAXI!
King

Willie makes a first class spy

Every flat building has them

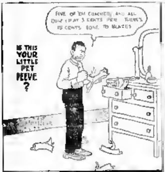
He'd rather spy on your paper than buy one.

Spy suspect.

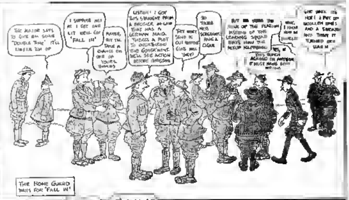
The inquisitive waiter

The maid

A party line spy

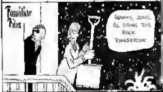

FIVE OF 'EM CRACKED, AND ALL ONLY [illegible] AT 3 CENTS PER. THERE'S 15 CENTS GONE TO BLAZES

IS THIS YOUR LITTLE PET PEEVE ?


THE MAJOR SAYS TO GIVE 'EM SOME "DOUBLE TIME". IT'LL LIMBER 'EM UP
I SUPPOSE JUST AS I GET ONE LIT WE'LL GET 'FALL IN'
RATHER, BUT I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON ONE OF YOURS, THANKS
LISTEN! I GOT THIS STRAIGHT FROM A BROTHER-IN-LAW THAT HAS A GERMAN MAID. THERE'S A PLOT TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT. WE'LL SEE ACTION BEFORE CHRISTMAS
BET THEY SEND US OUT WHERE GUNS ARE, [illegible]?
SO THIS IS MESS SERGEANT. HAVE A CIGAR
BUT HE SAYS THE RANK OF THE PLATOON INSTEAD OF THE LEADING SQUAD. THAT'S HOW THE MIXUP HAPPENED.
WHAT, I KNOW HOW HE [illegible]
YES, IF THIS BUNCH AGREED ON ANYTHING IT MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG.
[illegible] NOT! A PAIR OF WOOLEN SOCKS AND A SWEATER AND THEN IT TURNED OFF WARM

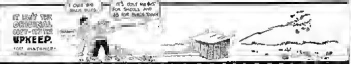
THE HOME GUARD WAITS FOR 'FALL IN'

Familiar Fibs


THANKS, JONES. I'LL BRING THIS BACK TOMORROW

IT ISN'T THE ORIGINAL COST—IT'S THE UPKEEP.

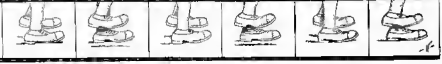
(FOR INSTANCE)


I OWE $8 BACK DUES
IT'S COST ME $15 FOR SHELLS AND $3 FOR BIRDS TODAY

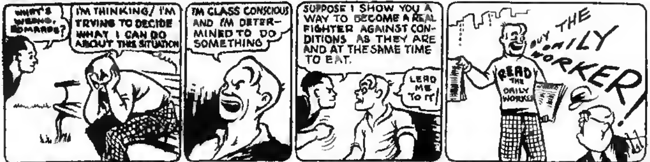
OUR MOVIES

MILITARY MANEUVERS AT CAMP GRANT

PRIVATE BUCKLES MARKS TIME



WORKER-BUILDER TALES *Tom Makes the Big Discovery* by del

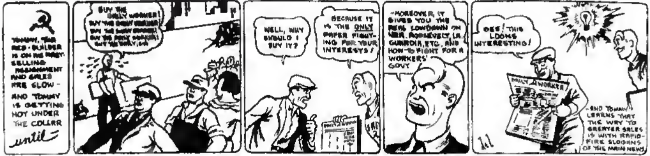

WHAT'S WRONG, COMRADE?
I'M THINKING/ I'M TRYING TO DECIDE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT THIS SITUATION
I'M GLASS CONSCIOUS AND I'M DETERMINED TO DO SOMETHING
SUPPOSE I SHOW YOU A WAY TO BECOME A REAL FIGHTER AGAINST CONDITIONS AS THEY ARE AND AT THE SAME TIME TO EAT.
LEAD ME TO IT!
BUY THE DAILY WORKER!
READ THE DAILY WORKER

— Workers, Men, Women, Boys, Girls! Do you want to join the drive to double the Circulation of the Daily Worker? Will you accept a corner assignment to sell the "Daily" where you can earn expenses? Write for particulars or call between 3 and 5 p.m. at the Daily Worker City Office, 35 East 12th Street (in store). See Williams.

RED BUILDER TALES

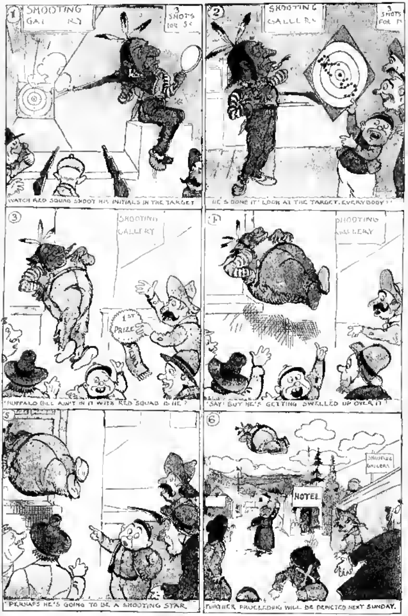
CHALK ONE UP FOR TOM

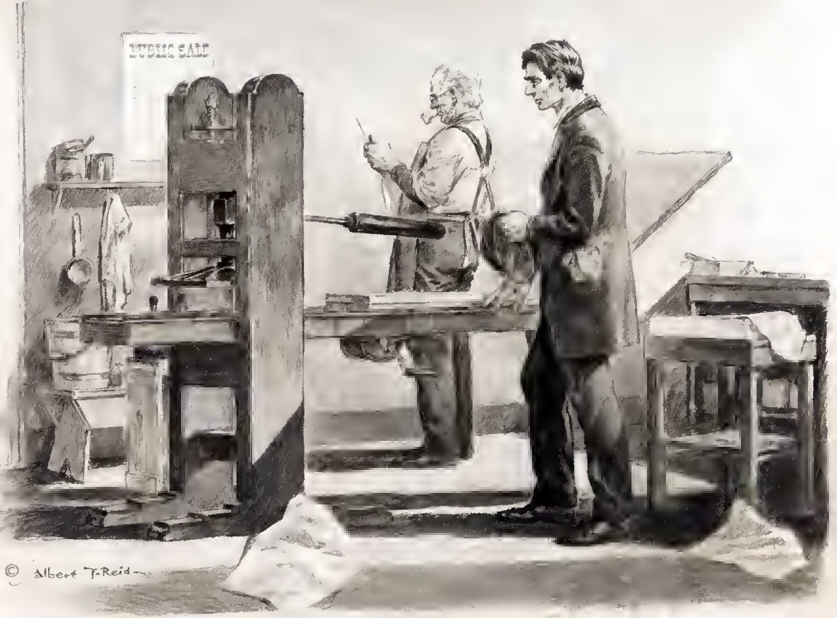
by del


TOMMY, THE RED-BUILDER IS ON HIS FIRST SELLING ASSIGNMENT AND SALES ARE SLOW - AND TOMMY IS GETTING HOT UNDER THE COLLAR until –
BUY THE DAILY WORKER! BUY THE DAILY WORKER! BUY THE DAILY WORKER! BUY THE DAILY WORKER! BUY THE DAILY, etc
WELL, WHY SHOULD I BUY IT?
BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY PAPER FIGHTING FOR YOUR INTERESTS!
–MOREOVER, IT GIVES YOU THE REAL LOWDOWN ON NRA, ROOSEVELT, LA GUARDIA, ETC., AND HOW TO FIGHT FOR A WORKERS' GOV'T
GEE! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
DAILY WORKER
–AND TOMMY LEARNS THAT THE WAY TO GREATER SALES IS WITH RAPID-FIRE SLOGANS OF THE MAIN NEWS.
del

Coney Island, Harlem, Broadway, 42nd Street—wherever there's a new Red Builder, the "Daily" circulation takes a healthy leap forward. Join the ranks of these Shock Brigaders! Unemployed and part-time workers (men, women, boys and girls) can earn expenses selling the Daily Worker. Call at 35 East 12th Street (in store) and ask for Williams, or write for particulars regarding this work. Initial reports show that 20 new Red Builders have been selling from 35 to 75 copies daily.

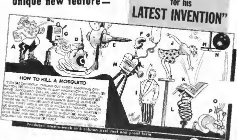
Red Squab Is Up in the Air—Guess How He Gets Down.


1
SHOOTING GALLERY
3 SHOTS FOR 5¢
WATCH RED SQUAB SHOOT HIS INITIALS IN THE TARGET
2
SHOOTING GALLERY
3 SHOTS FOR 5¢
HE'S DONE IT! LOOK AT THE TARGET, EVERYBODY!
3
SHOOTING GALLERY
1ST PRIZE
"BUFFALO BILL AIN'T IN IT WITH RED SQUAB IS HE?
4
SHOOTING GALLERY
"SAY! BUT HE'S GETTING SWELLED UP OVER IT"
5
"PERHAPS HE'S GOING TO BE A SHOOTING STAR
6
HOTEL
SHOOTING GALLERY
FURTHER PROCEEDINGS WILL BE DEPICTED NEXT SUNDAY.


PUBLIC SALE
© Albert T. Reid

NOW, **KING FEATURES brings the incomparable RUBE GOLDBERG back into the humor field with a unique new feature—**

"RUBE GOLDBERG VIEWS THE NEWS for his LATEST INVENTION"



HOW TO KILL A MOSQUITO

TITO (A) DEFIANTLY THROWS OUT CHEST SNAPPING OFF BUTTON (B) WHICH DROPS IN SLOT MACHINE (C) – UTE INDIAN (D) WINS 3,000,000 DOLLAR JACK POT IN PAYMENT FOR OIL LANDS – EXTRA WEIGHT BITE OFF NEW V 2 ROCKET (E) WHICH HITS SUGAR RAY ROBINSON'S BOXING GLOVE (F) PRESSING BUTTON (G) AND STARTING CAMERA (H) WHICH TAKES FIRST MOVIE OF EZIO PINZA (I) – YOUNG ADMIRER (J) SWOONS LANDING IN EMPTY RUSSIAN U.N. SEAT (K) – SPRING (L) BOUNCES HER UP TO SHELF (M) KNOCKING OVER BOWLING BALL (N) SQUASHING MOSQUITO (O) AND SQUASHING TAXPAYER (P) TOO!

Produced once-a-week in 6 column size: mat and proof form

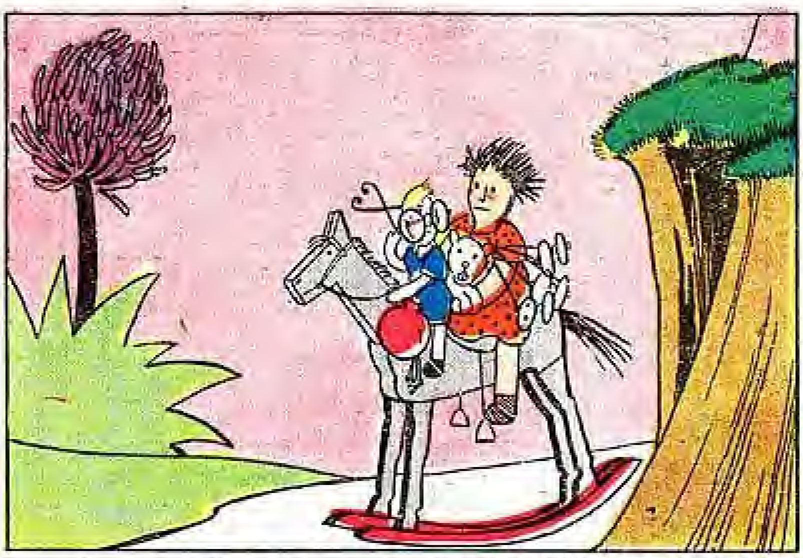
RUBE GOLDBERG'S new cartoon feature combines the top humor of the famous Goldberg "invention" cartoon with the news-astuteness that won Goldberg the 1948 Pulitzer Prize in editorial cartooning. The result is a lively, humorous view of the week's news. Unique in format, entertaining and thought-provoking this new feature will quickly win a record readership. Make sure your newspaper is among the first to take advantage of its wide appeal.

FOR TERMS, phone, wire or write F. J. NICHT, *General Sales Manager*

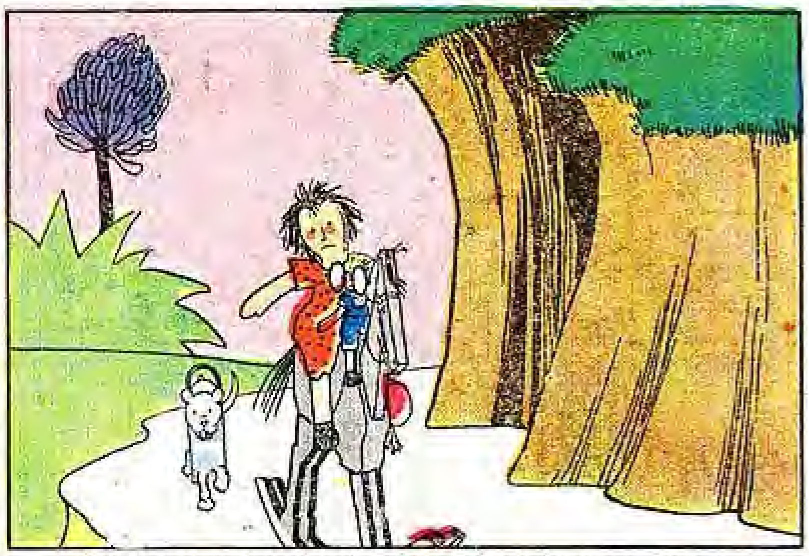
KING FEATURES SYNDICATE

235 East 45th Street
New York 17, N. Y.

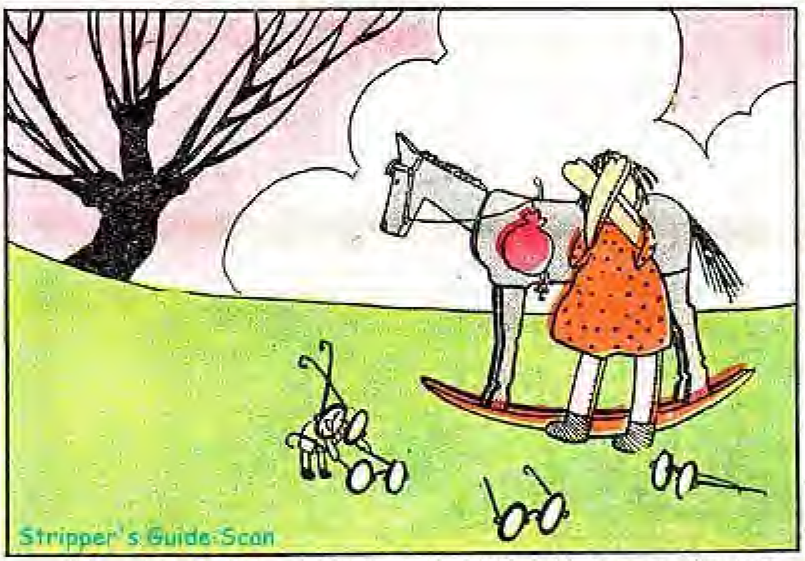
The Adventures of Rhoda and Roger Ragg



As soon as Roger put on the magic spectacles (one of the four pairs the giant had lost when he was tripped by Hobby the horse's rocker) he turned to Rhoda with a wide smile. But as Rhoda smiled back she noticed that Roger's smile was growing a little smaller—in fact his mouth seemed to be getting smaller. She looked at his eyes, and they, too, seemed to be shrinking in size. Roger's whole face looked to be getting smaller and smaller!

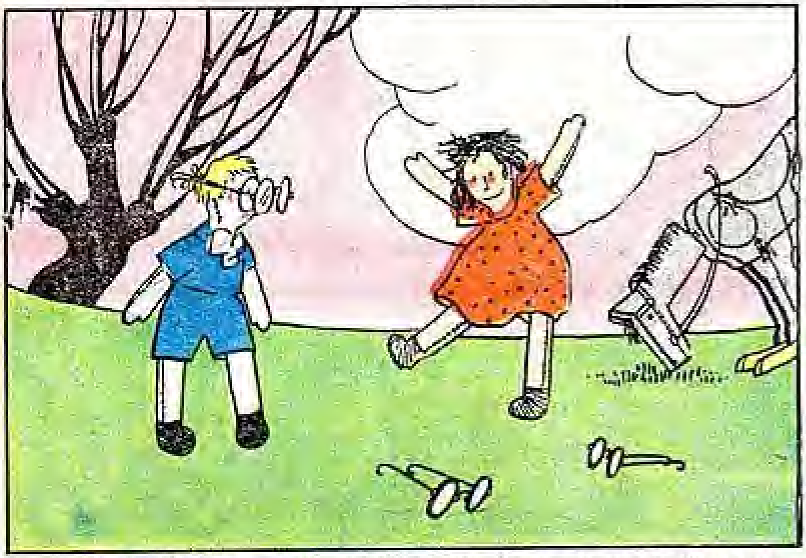


Frightened and confused, Rhoda looked down for Roger's feet and was astonished to see them such a short way below his head. "Roger, you are growing smaller every minute!" she cried. "Oh, I don't think so," answered Roger, but his voice was very tiny and squeaky. "You are, you are!" cried Rhoda; "look at your hands." Roger looked at his hands and discovered that they were indeed very small and getting smaller as he looked.

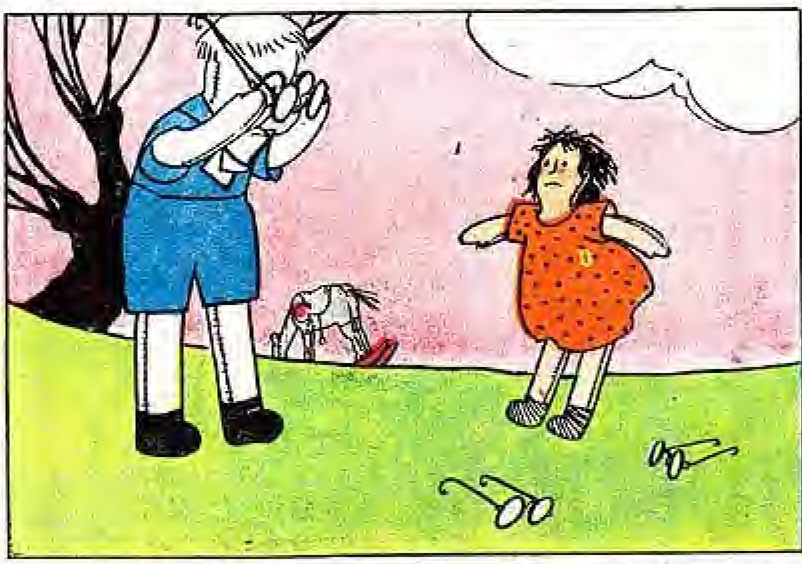


Stripper's Guide Scan

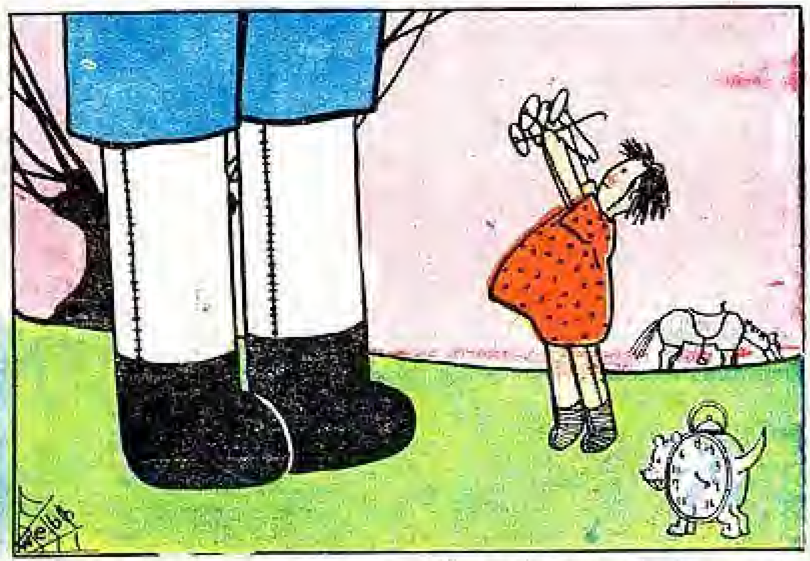
"Oh, what shall I do?" he wailed. "Take off those magic spectacles!" shrieked Rhoda. But when Roger tried to take them off they could not be pulled away from his nose. By now he was so small that he had almost disappeared behind the spectacles. "You'll be gone altogether in a minute," sobbed Rhoda. But tiny Roger had reached out a tiny hand and picked up another pair of spectacles, which he clapped on in front of the first pair.



Rhoda, peeking out from behind her fingers to see if there was anything left of Roger, could scarcely believe her eyes. He was growing while she watched! "Goody! Goody!" she shouted, clapping her hands. "The second pair of magic spectacles are making you your own size again, Roger." By this time Roger had indeed reached his own natural size, and in his own natural voice he said, "Tell me when I'm just right so that I can take off the spectacles."



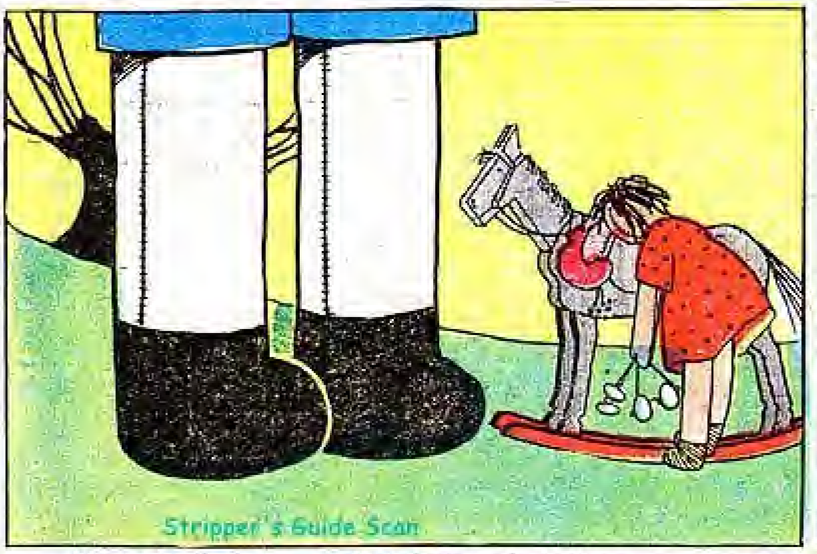
"Now!" cried Rhoda, "now's the time." Roger put up his hands and pulled, but the spectacles would not budge. "Oh, hurry," Rhoda told him, "you're getting bigger." But it was no use, the spectacles would not come off. His nose behind the two pairs of glasses grew bigger and bigger; his eyes grew rounder and wider; his mouth grew enormous. And then he began to stretch out and up—up, up, up.



Rhoda could no longer see his face, he had grown so large, and his voice came down to her only from a distance. "Give me another pair of spectacles!" she thought she heard him say, and she hastily picked up both pairs that were left and tried to hand them to him. But where were his hands? Far above her reach, and going higher every minute as Roger grew taller. "Can't you stoop?" she called as loudly as she could, but her voice did not carry as far as Roger's ears.

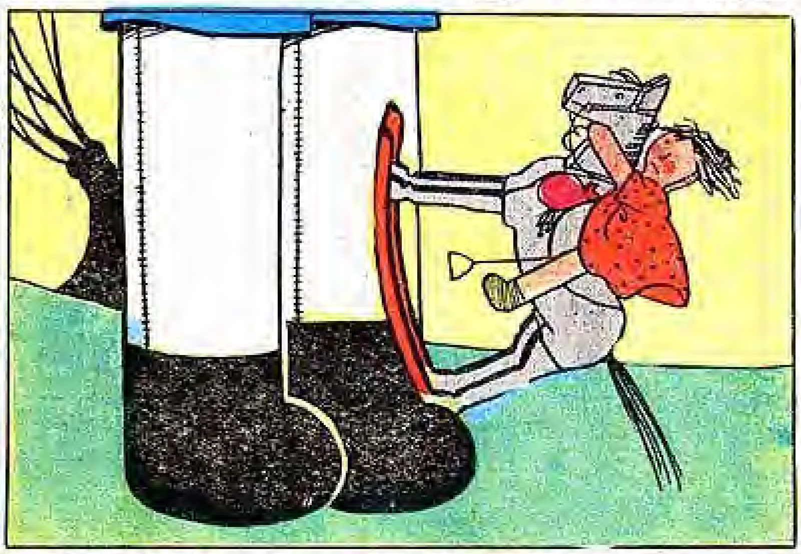
Did Roger Ever Stop Growing?
NEXT SUNDAY WILL TELL!

The Adventures of Rhoda and Roger Ragg

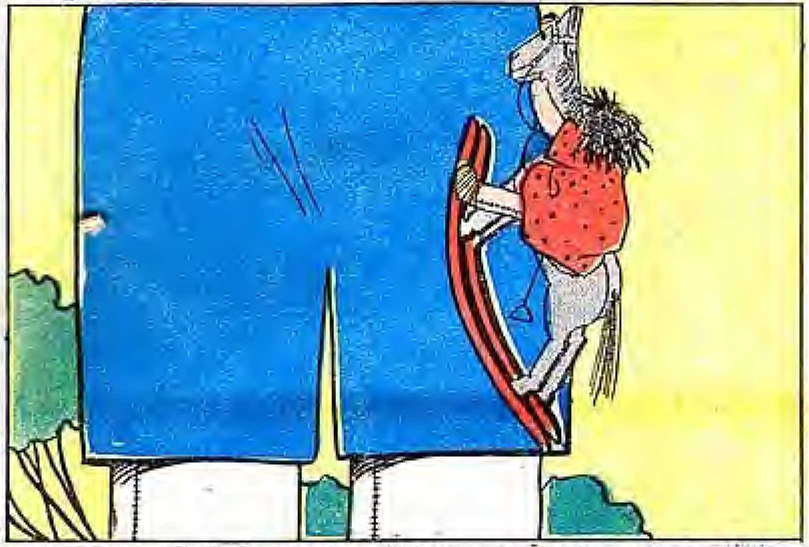


Stripper's Guide Scan

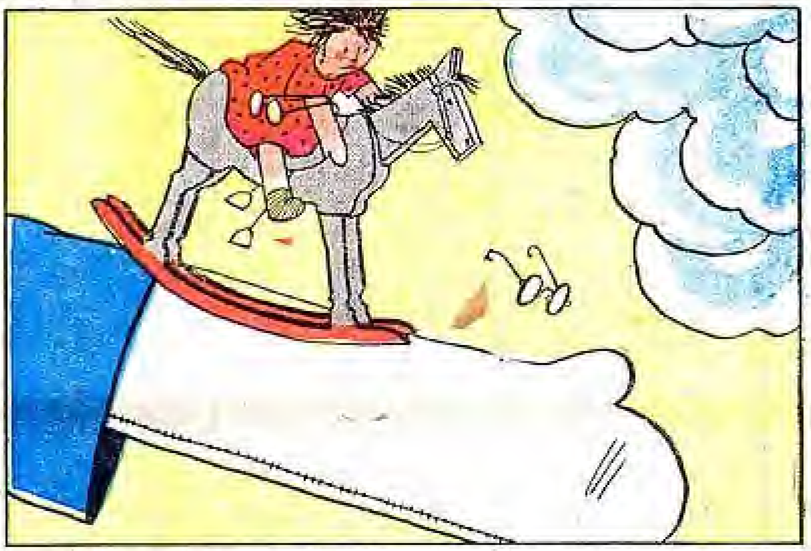
When Rhoda discovered that Roger, who had put on a second pair of magic spectacles, could not get them off, although they kept making him bigger and bigger, she was in despair, for his head had already grown entirely out of Rhoda's sight. "Oh, what shall I do?" she wailed, clinging to Hobby. "I can rock faster than Roger is growing," declared the little horse, anxious to comfort her. "You have two pairs of magic spectacles left, maybe one will stop his growing."



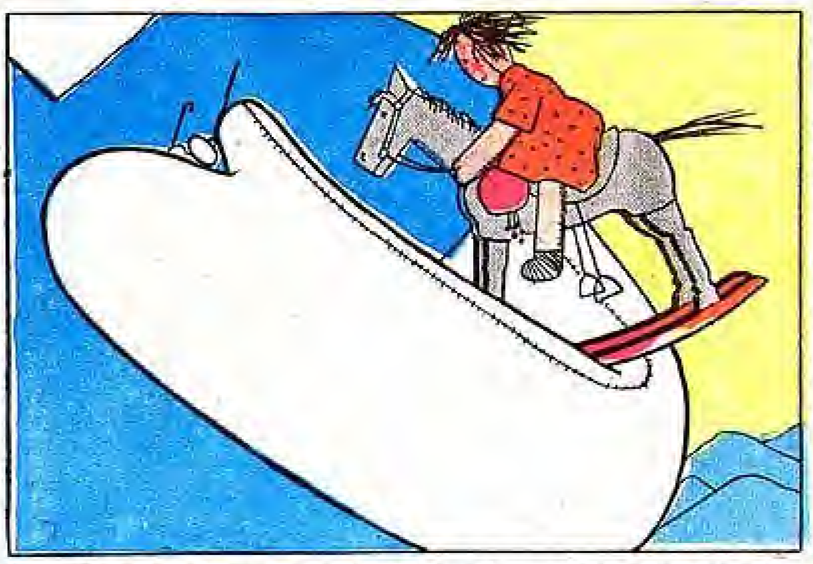
"But I can't reach his hands!" sobbed Rhoda. "I'll rock up his leg," Hobby assured her. "Just jump upon my back and we'll try to catch up with his hands." So, with Rhoda on his back, Hobby began rocking up Roger's leg as fast as he could go. Rock, rock, rockety rock! they went, and after a few minutes Rhoda was delighted to see something waving about in the air that she first took to be a cloud, but that later she found to be one of Roger's hands.



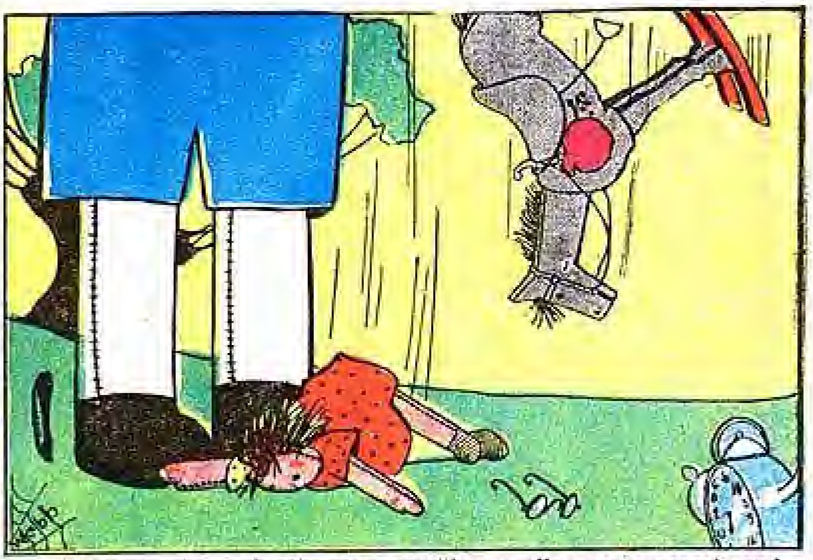
"Faster!" she shouted to Hobby, and Hobby rocked faster. Roger's head was so far from his shoulders by this time that he could not see Hobby and Rhoda rocking rapidly up to his waist. "If he would only drop his hands at his side," murmured Rhoda. "We can't jump away out into the air where they are moving around." "I know," said Hobby, "we'll rock up to his shoulder and down his arm—then we'll reach his hand without jumping."



That, in fact, was what they did. Rocking furiously, Hobby reached Roger's shoulder and rocked down his arm, reaching his hand just as he began to close it. "We'll be smothered!" cried Rhoda. In the nick of time Hobby rocked out of the closing hand. "Throw in those spectacles!" he commanded the frightened Rhoda. So Rhoda threw the third pair of magic spectacles into Roger's big hand just as it closed.

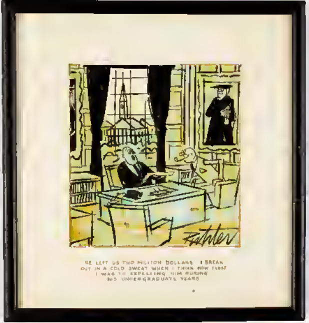


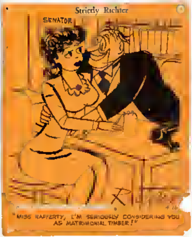
As the hand grew away from them they could see the fingers touch the spectacles and seize them quickly. Then the hand was lifted high into the air—high, high, so that Rhoda and Hobby could not see where it went. Hobby stood on Roger's arm, looking up, and Rhoda sat on Hobby's back, looking up. Suddenly they both saw what they thought to be two gleaming lights coming toward them. "It's Roger's eyes behind the spectacles!" cried Rhoda after a minute. "They are coming closer."



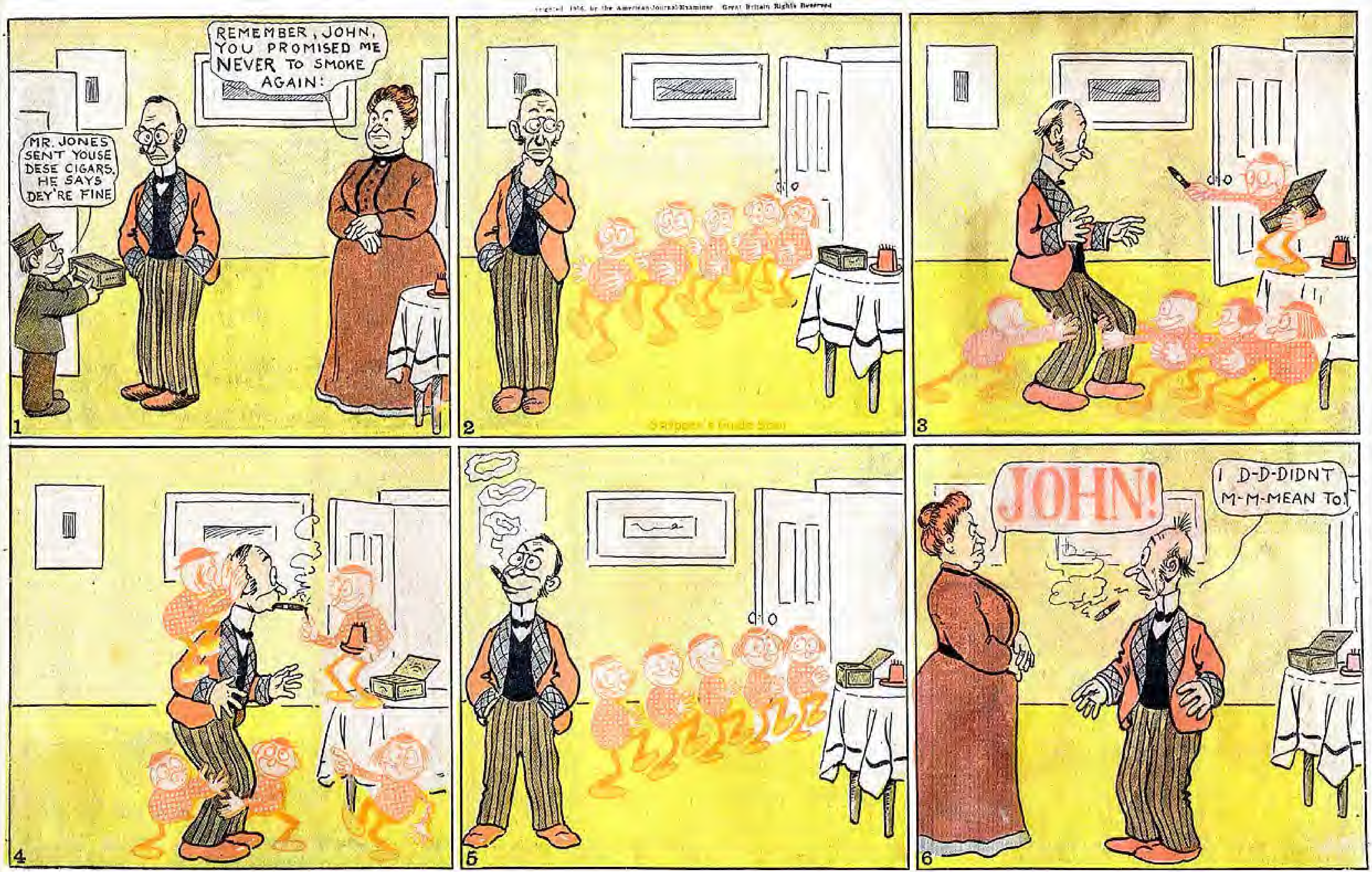
Even as she spoke the eyes, growing smaller, came nearer, and Roger's anxious companions could see his whole face shrinking as fast as it had grown. They could see the three pairs of spectacles plainly now, and even Roger's woolly hair. They continued to stare, until they suddenly found themselves falling through air. With a bump that threw Rhoda off Hobby's back the two landed on the ground at Roger's feet. Roger's arm had grown too small to hold them!

Did Roger Keep Growing Smaller?
NEXT SUNDAY WILL TELL!

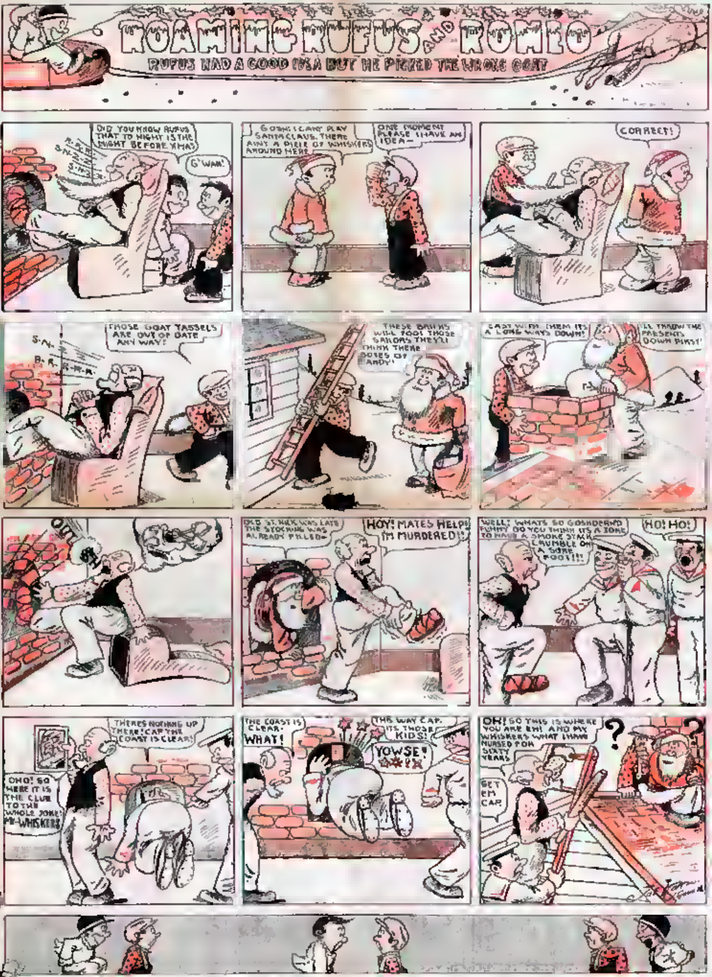

Richter
HE LEFT US TWO MILLION DOLLARS. I BREAK
OUT IN A COLD SWEAT WHEN I THINK HOW CLOSE
I WAS TO EXPELLING HIM DURING
HIS UNDERGRADUATE YEARS


Strictly Richter
SENATOR
Richter
"MISS RAFFERTY, I'M SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING YOU
AS MATRIMONIAL TIMBER!"

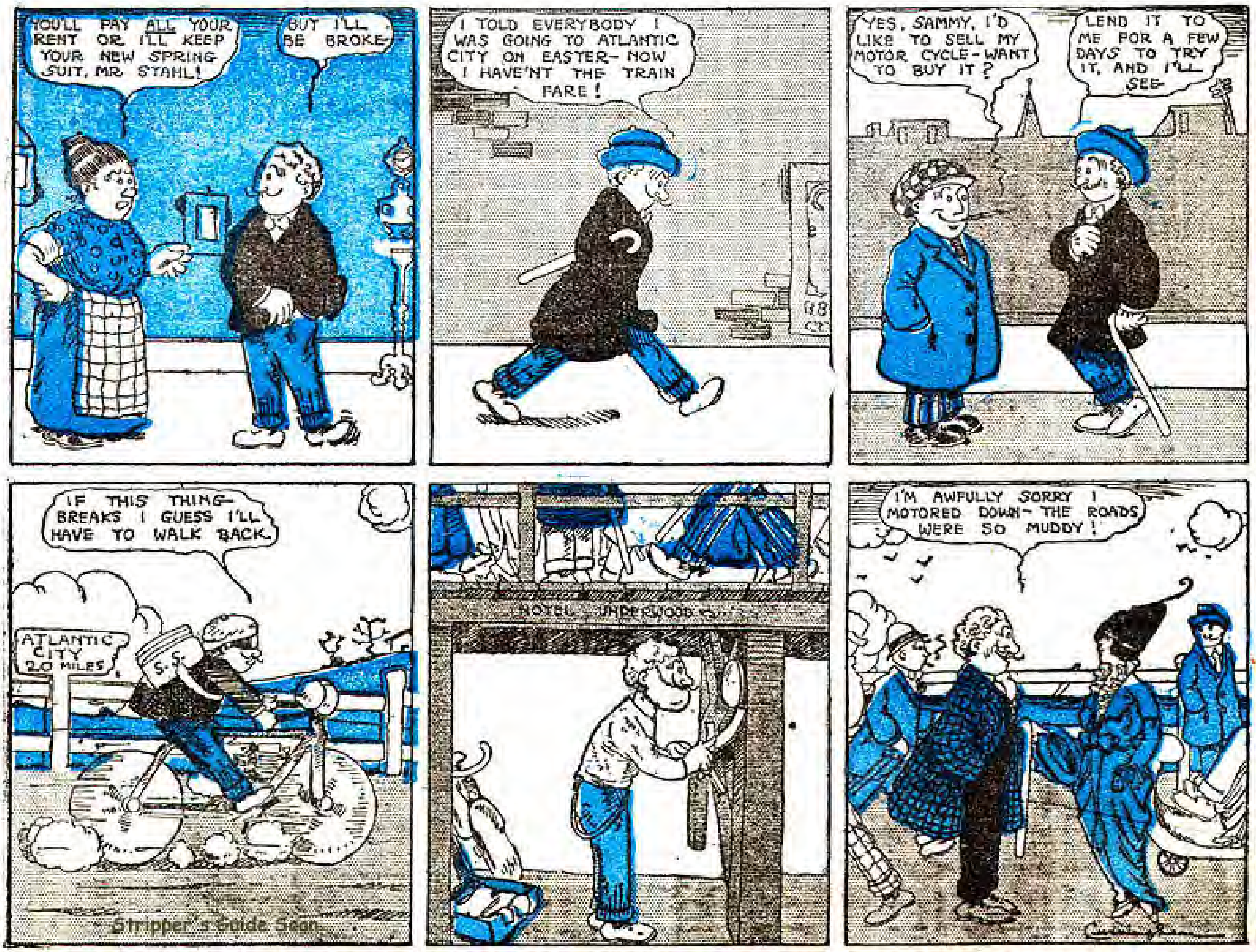
Copyrighted 1906, by the American-Journal-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved


1
MR. JONES SENT YOUSE DESE CIGARS. HE SAYS DEY'RE FINE
REMEMBER, JOHN, YOU PROMISED ME NEVER TO SMOKE AGAIN:
2
3
4
5
6
JOHN!
I D-D-DIDNT M-M-MEAN TO!

Scrapper's Guide Scan

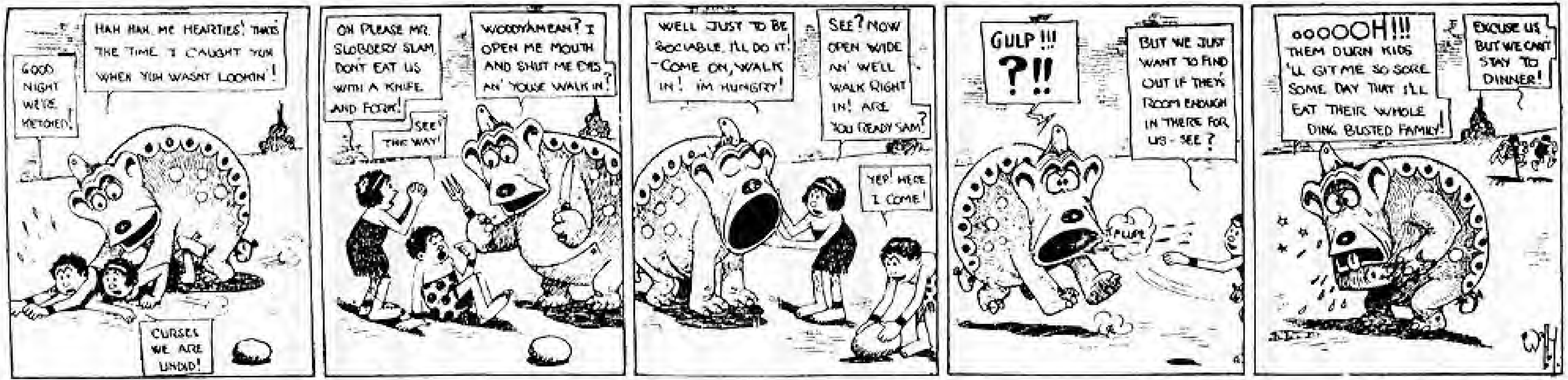

ROAMING RUFUS AND ROMEO
RUFUS HAD A GOOD IDEA BUT HE PICKED THE WRONG GOAT
DID YOU KNOW RUFUS THAT TO NIGHT IS THE NIGHT BEFORE XMAS
R-R-R
S-N-Z-Z
S-N-Z-Z
G'WAN!
GOSH! I CANT PLAY SANTA CLAUS. THERE AINT A PIECE OF WHISKERS AROUND HERE
ONE MOMENT PLEASE I HAVE AN IDEA—
CORRECT!
THOSE GOAT TASSELS ARE OUT OF DATE ANY WAY!
S-N-
B-R-
R-R-R-
THESE BRICKS WILL FOOL THOSE SAILORS THEY'LL THINK THERE BOXES OF CANDY!
EASY WITH THEM ITS A LONG WAYS DOWN!
I'LL THROW THE PRESENTS DOWN FIRST!
OW!
OUCH
OLD ST. NICK WAS LATE THE STOCKING WAS ALREADY FILLED—
HOY! MATES HELP! I'M MURDERED!!
WELL! WHATS SO GOSHDERND FUNNY DO YOU THINK ITS A JOKE TO HAVE A SMOKE STACK CRUMBLE ON A SORE FOOT!!!
HO! HO!
THERES NOTHING UP THERE! CAP THE COAST IS CLEAR!
OHO! SO HERE IT IS THE CLUE TO THE WHOLE JOKE! MY-WHISKERS
THE COAST IS CLEAR-
WHAT!
THIS WAY CAP. ITS THOSE KIDS!
YOWSE!
OH! SO THIS IS WHERE YOU ARE EH! AND MY WHISKERS WHAT I HAVE NURSED FOR SIXTY YEARS
GET EM CAP
?
?

SAMMY STAHL MOTORS TO THE SHORE


YOU'LL PAY ALL YOUR RENT OR I'LL KEEP YOUR NEW SPRING SUIT, MR. STAHL!
BUT I'LL BE BROKE
I TOLD EVERYBODY I WAS GOING TO ATLANTIC CITY ON EASTER – NOW I HAVE'NT THE TRAIN FARE!
YES, SAMMY, I'D LIKE TO SELL MY MOTOR CYCLE – WANT TO BUY IT?
LEND IT TO ME FOR A FEW DAYS TO TRY IT, AND I'LL SEE
IF THIS THING BREAKS I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WALK BACK.
ATLANTIC CITY 20 MILES
S.S.
HOTEL UNDERWOOD
I'M AWFULLY SORRY I MOTORED DOWN – THE ROADS WERE SO MUDDY!

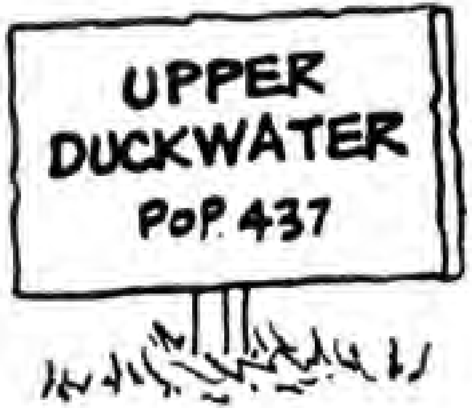
Stripper's Guide Scan

POOR OLD SLOBBERY SLAM! WHAT CHANCE HAS HE GOT?


HAH HAH, ME HEARTIES! THAT'S THE TIME I CAUGHT YUH WHEN YUH WASN'T LOOKIN'!
GOOD NIGHT WE'RE KETCHED!
CURSES WE ARE UNDID!
OH PLEASE MR. SLOBBERY SLAM, DON'T EAT US WITH A KNIFE AND FORK!
SEE? THE WAY!
WOODYAMEAN? I OPEN ME MOUTH AND SHUT ME EYES AN' YOUSE WALK IN?
WELL JUST TO BE SOCIABLE I'LL DO IT! —COME ON, WALK IN! I'M HUNGRY!
SEE? NOW OPEN WIDE AN' WE'LL WALK RIGHT IN! ARE YOU READY SAM?
YEP! HERE I COME!
GULP!!! ?!!
PLUP
BUT WE JUST WANT TO FIND OUT IF THEY'S ROOM ENOUGH IN THERE FOR US - SEE?
oooOOOH!!! THEM DURN KIDS 'LL GIT ME SO SORE SOME DAY THAT I'LL EAT THEIR WHOLE DING BUSTED FAMILY!
EXCUSE US, BUT WE CAN'T STAY TO DINNER!
WH

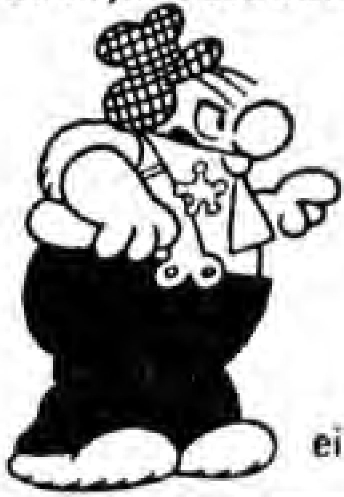
Introducing . . . SAM AND SILO

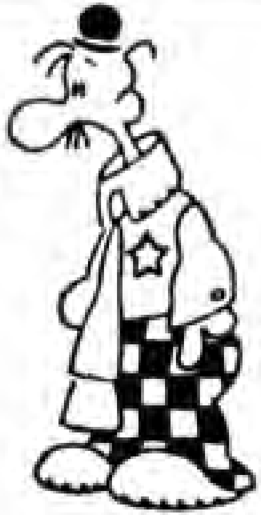
The Delightful Characters who Create Laughs in



Sam

The sheriff of Upper Duckwater would take his duties seriously if he had any serious duties.



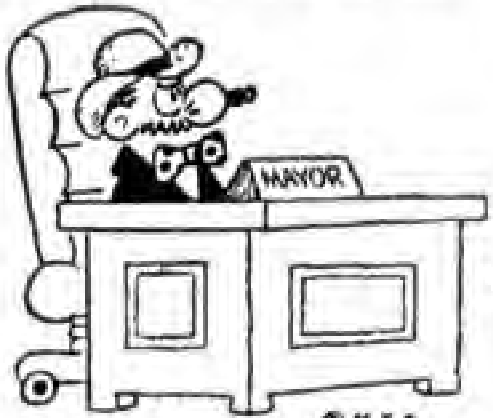


Silo

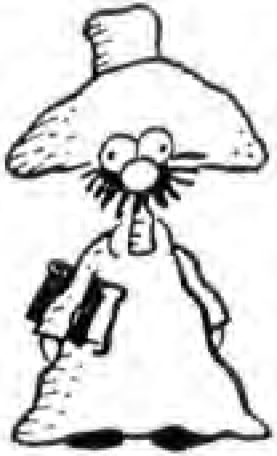
Sam's deputy and pal is like a barn silo—he is either empty or full of corn.

Mayor McGuffey

He's their boss, irascible, short of stature—and equally short of brains.



© K.F.S.

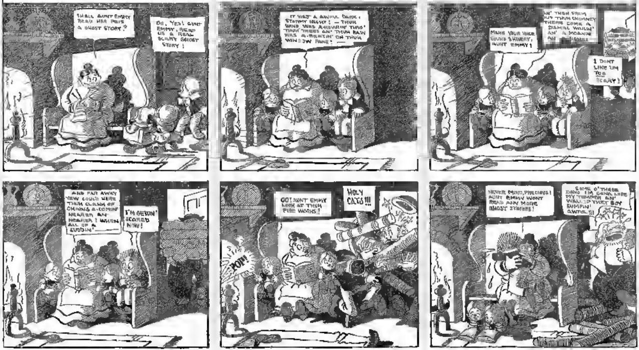


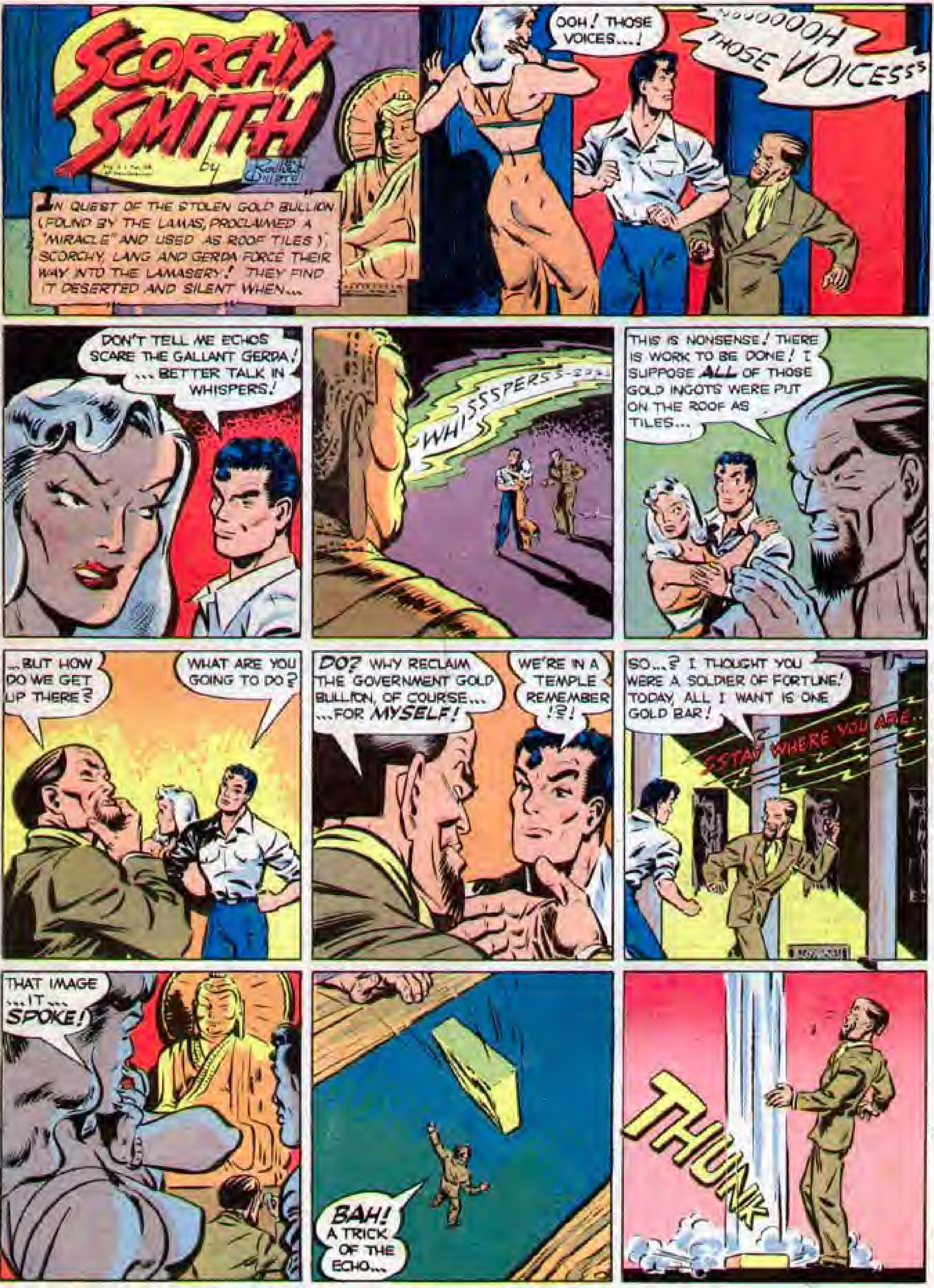
Funny Floyd

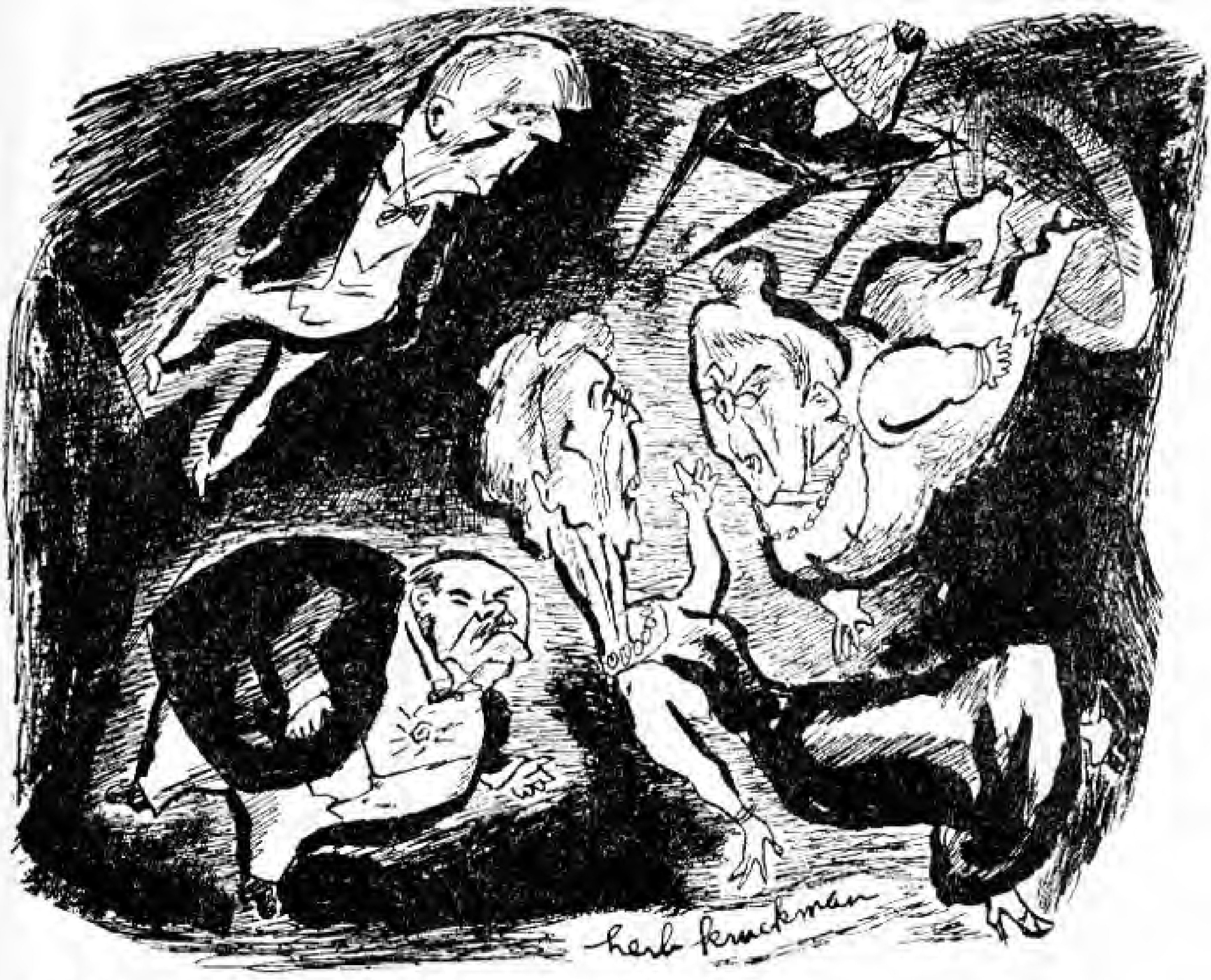
A naturalist, a poet, highly educated—and nuts.

THESE ARE LAWMEN??? Sheriff Sam and his deputy, Silo, are the wacky guardians of the peace in the town of Upper Duckwater (Pop. 437). But if you think Sam and Silo are weird, wait until you meet their boss, Mayor McGuffey, Mrs. McGuffey and Funny Floyd. You'll meet them and many other hilarious characters in Sam and Silo in your daily P-I comic page. Follow their zany doings starting today on Page C-7. Co-creators of Sam and Silo are Mort Walker and Jerry Dumas, Walker's chief assistant for many years on Beetle Bailey and Hi & Lois, two other favorite comic strips

THAT BOY, SCARY WILLIAM, HE EVEN GETS SCARED WHEN A COAL IN THE FIRE GOES "POP"

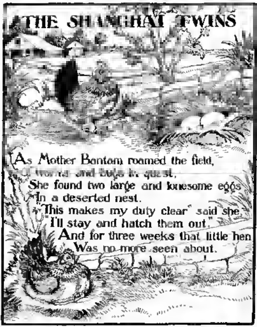

SHALL AUNT EMMY READ HER PETS A GHOST STORY?
OH, YES! AUNT EMMY, READ US A REAL SCARY GHOST STORY!
IT WAS A AWFUL DARK, STORMY NIGHT! — THUH WIND WAS A-HOWLIN' THRO' THUH TREES AN' THUH RAIN WAS A-BEATIN' ON THUH WINDOW PANE! —
MAKE YOUR VOICE SOUND SHIVERY, AUNT EMMY!
AN' THEN FROM OUT THUH CHIMNEY THERE COME A DISMAL WAILIN' AN' A MOANIN' AN' A SIGHIN'
I DONT LIKE UM TOO SCARY!
AND FAR AWAY YEW COULD HERE THUH CLANK OF CHAINS A-COMIN' NEARER AN' NEARER! WHEN ALL OF A SUDDIN' —
I'M GETTIN' SCARED NOW!
POP!
GO! AUNT EMMY LOOK AT THUH FIRE WORKS!
HOLY CATS!!!
NEVER MIND, PRECIOUS! AUNT EMMY WONT READ ANY MORE GHOST STORIES!
SOME O' THESE DAYS I'M GONA LOSE MY TEMPER AN' WALLOP THET BOY SUMPIN' AWFUL!!!


SCORCHY SMITH
by
IN QUEST OF THE STOLEN GOLD BULLION (FOUND BY THE LAMAS, PROCLAIMED A "MIRACLE" AND USED AS ROOF TILES), SCORCHY, LANG AND GERDA FORCE THEIR WAY INTO THE LAMASERY! THEY FIND IT DESERTED AND SILENT WHEN...
OOH! THOSE VOICES...!
...OOOOOOH THOSE VOICESsss
DON'T TELL ME ECHOS SCARE THE GALLANT GERDA! ... BETTER TALK IN WHISPERS!
WHISSSPERSS-sss
THIS IS NONSENSE! THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE! I SUPPOSE ALL OF THOSE GOLD INGOTS WERE PUT ON THE ROOF AS TILES...
...BUT HOW DO WE GET UP THERE?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DO? WHY RECLAIM THE GOVERNMENT GOLD BULLION, OF COURSE... ...FOR MYSELF!
WE'RE IN A TEMPLE REMEMBER !?!
SO...? I THOUGHT YOU WERE A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE! TODAY, ALL I WANT IS ONE GOLD BAR!
SSTAY WHERE YOU ARE...
THAT IMAGE ...IT... SPOKE!
BAH! A TRICK OF THE ECHO...
THUNK

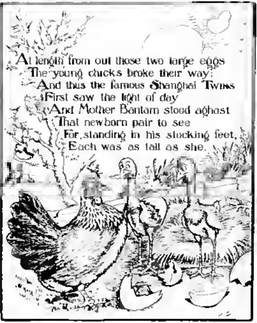

herb kruckman

"I don't understand why some people are so upset over the atom bomb."

THE SHANGHAI TWINS

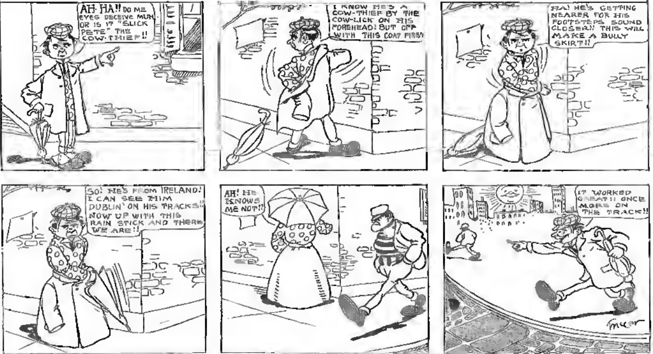


As Mother Bantam roamed the field,
Of worms and bugs in quest,
She found two large and lonesome eggs
In a deserted nest.
"This makes my duty clear" said she,
"I'll stay and hatch them out."
And for three weeks that little hen
Was no more seen about.

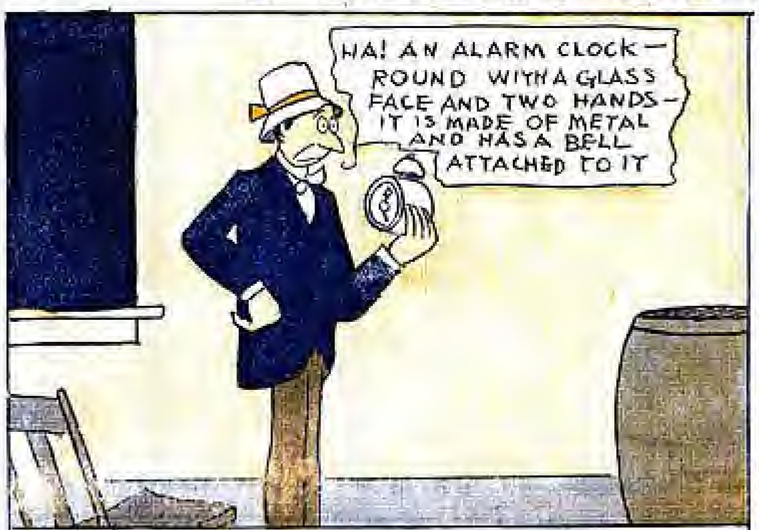


At length from out those two large eggs
The young chicks broke their way;
And thus the famous Shanghai Twins
First saw the light of day
And Mother Bantam stood aghast
That newborn pair to see
For, standing in his stocking feet,
Each was as tall as she.

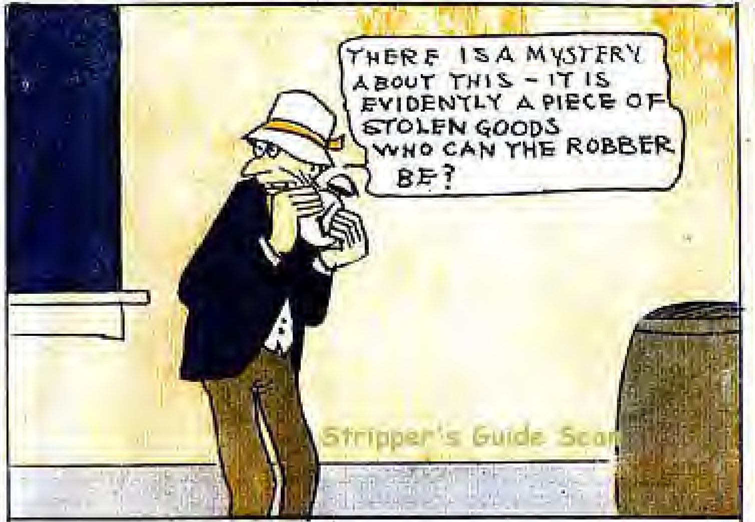
Sheer-luck Homes ESCAPES CATCHING A PRISONER


AH-HA!! DO ME EYES DECEIVE MUH, OR IS IT "SLICK PETE" THE COW-THIEF!!
I KNOW HE'S A COW-THIEF BY THE COW-LICK ON HIS FOREHEAD! BUT OFF WITH THIS COAT FIRST
HA! HE'S GETTING NEARER FOR HIS FOOTSTEPS SOUND CLOSER!! THIS WILL MAKE A BULLY SKIRT!!
SO! HE'S FROM IRELAND! I CAN SEE HIM DUBLIN' ON HIS TRACKS!! NOW UP WITH THIS RAIN STICK AND THERE WE ARE!!
AH! HE KNOWS ME NOT!!
IT WORKED GREAT!! ONCE MORE ON THE TRACK!!

PUSSYFOOT SAM and the Great Powell Diamond Mystery; or, Trapped in a Cider Barrel.

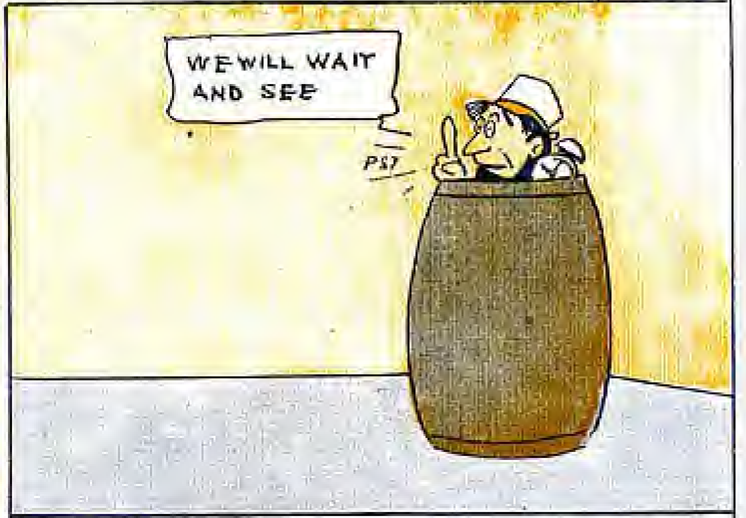

HA! AN ALARM CLOCK— ROUND WITH A GLASS FACE AND TWO HANDS— IT IS MADE OF METAL AND HAS A BELL ATTACHED TO IT

Pussyfoot Sam had accidentally stumbled into the very den of thieves he was searching for, and picking up a clock, part of the plunder, he examined it carefully from all sides.

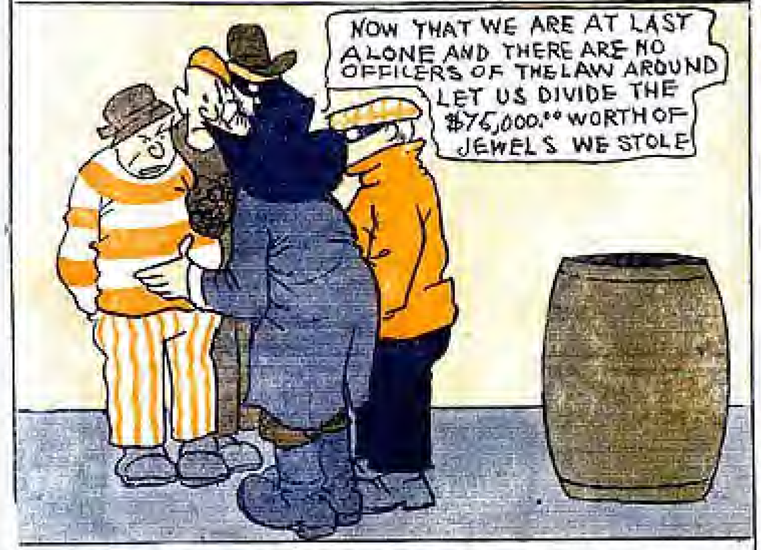

THERE IS A MYSTERY ABOUT THIS - IT IS EVIDENTLY A PIECE OF STOLEN GOODS WHO CAN THE ROBBER BE?

Stripper's Guide Scan

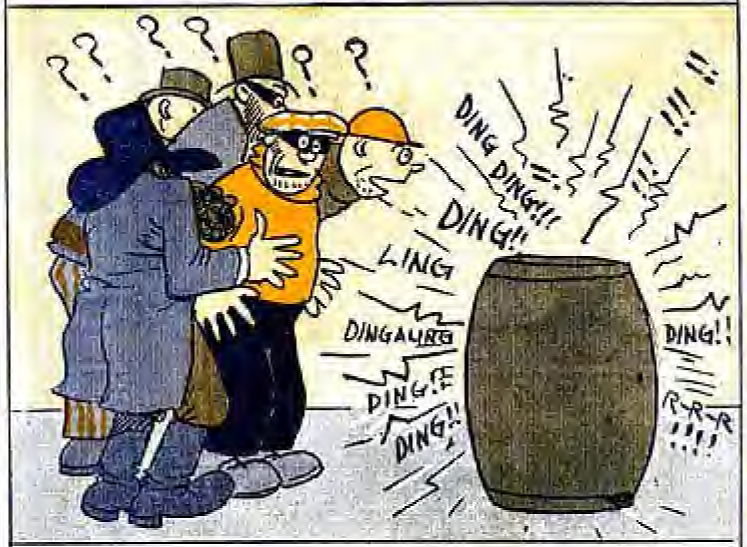
Three knocks and a scratch on the door caused him to turn. It was a signal. He would hide.


WE WILL WAIT AND SEE
PST

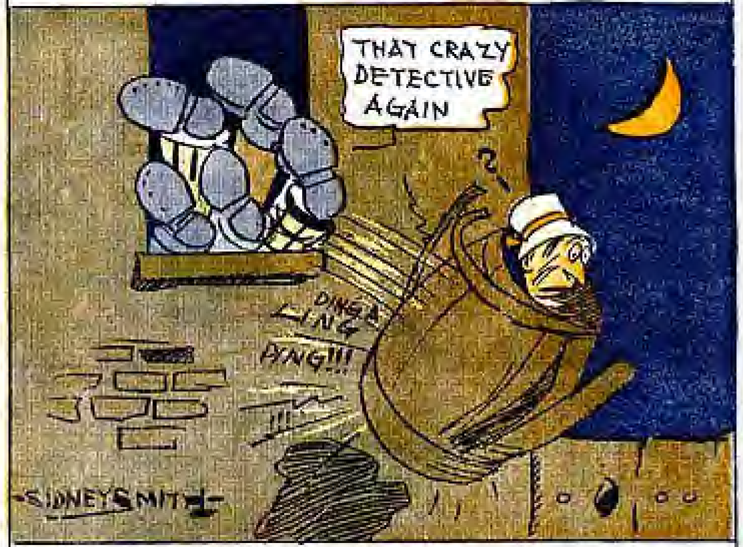
If there is anything in the world the famous sleuth craves it is adventure. Where was there a hiding place? Ha! The barrel! He would get in that.


NOW THAT WE ARE AT LAST ALONE AND THERE ARE NO OFFICERS OF THE LAW AROUND LET US DIVIDE THE $75,000.00 WORTH OF JEWELS WE STOLE

Scarcely had he concealed himself when five desperate men entered. The leader of the gang he recognized at once as the Powell Diamond Robber. Pussyfoot was wild with joy. The $15,00 reward would soon be his.

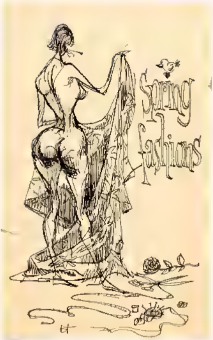

? ? ? ? ? ?
DING DING!!!
DING!!
LING
DINGALING
DING!!
DING!!
DING!!
R-R-R !!!!
!!! !!

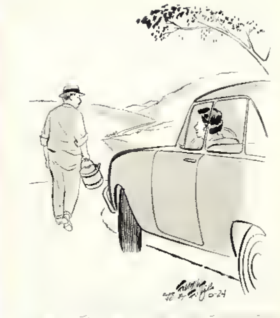
If a cannon;ball had burst in their midst it could not have created more havoc


THAT CRAZY DETECTIVE AGAIN
?
DING A LING DING!!!
SIDNEY SMITH

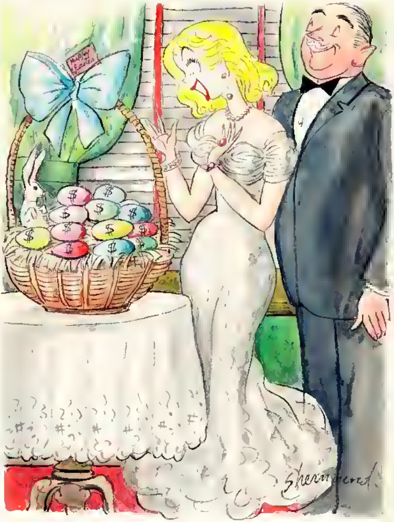
Again Pussyfoot had blundered. He had forgotten to stop the clock. Then a mad rush. He felt himself being lifted, then thrown bodily far out into the night air. Though foiled, he made a secret vow. He would get them yet.

(To be continued in our next).

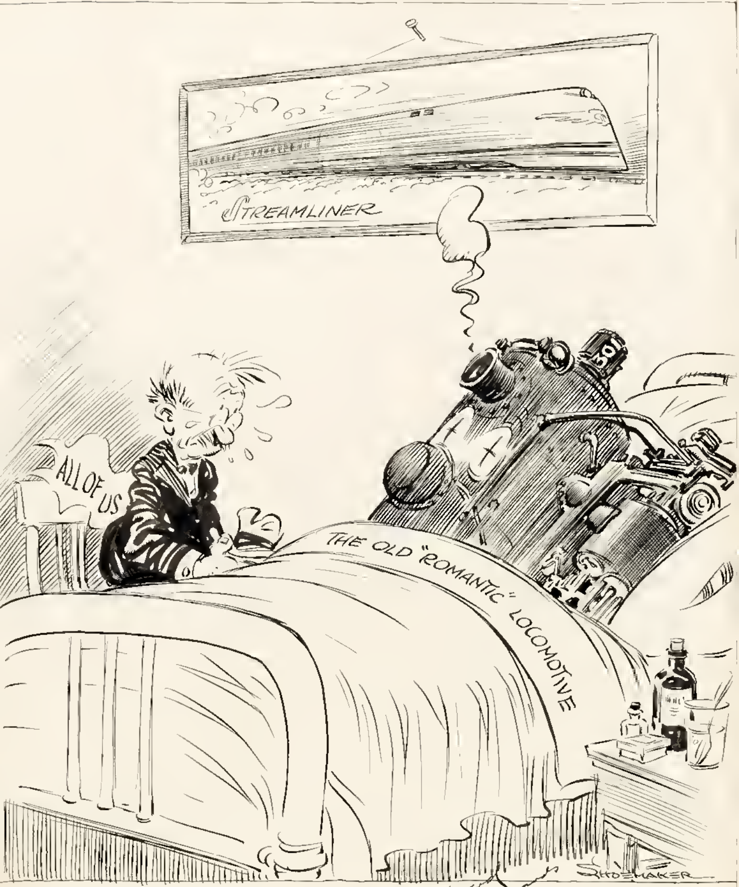

Spring fashions



OK


Happy Easter

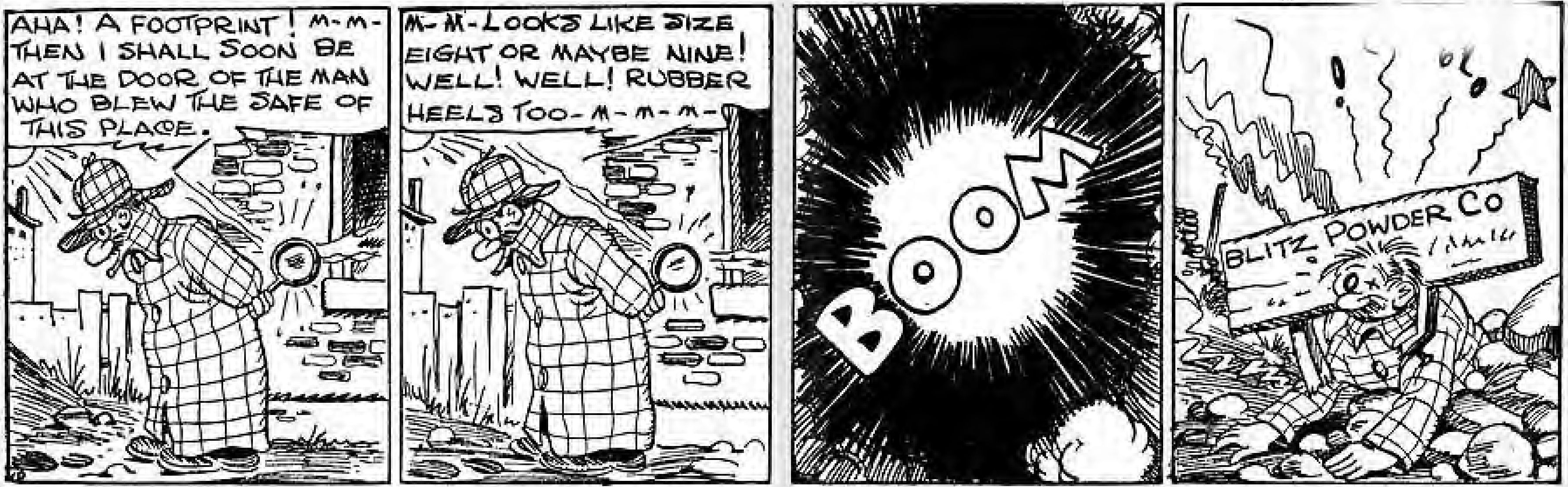
THE PASSING OF AN OLD FRIEND


STREAMLINER
50
ALL OF US
THE OLD "ROMANTIC" LOCOMOTIVE
SHOEMAKER

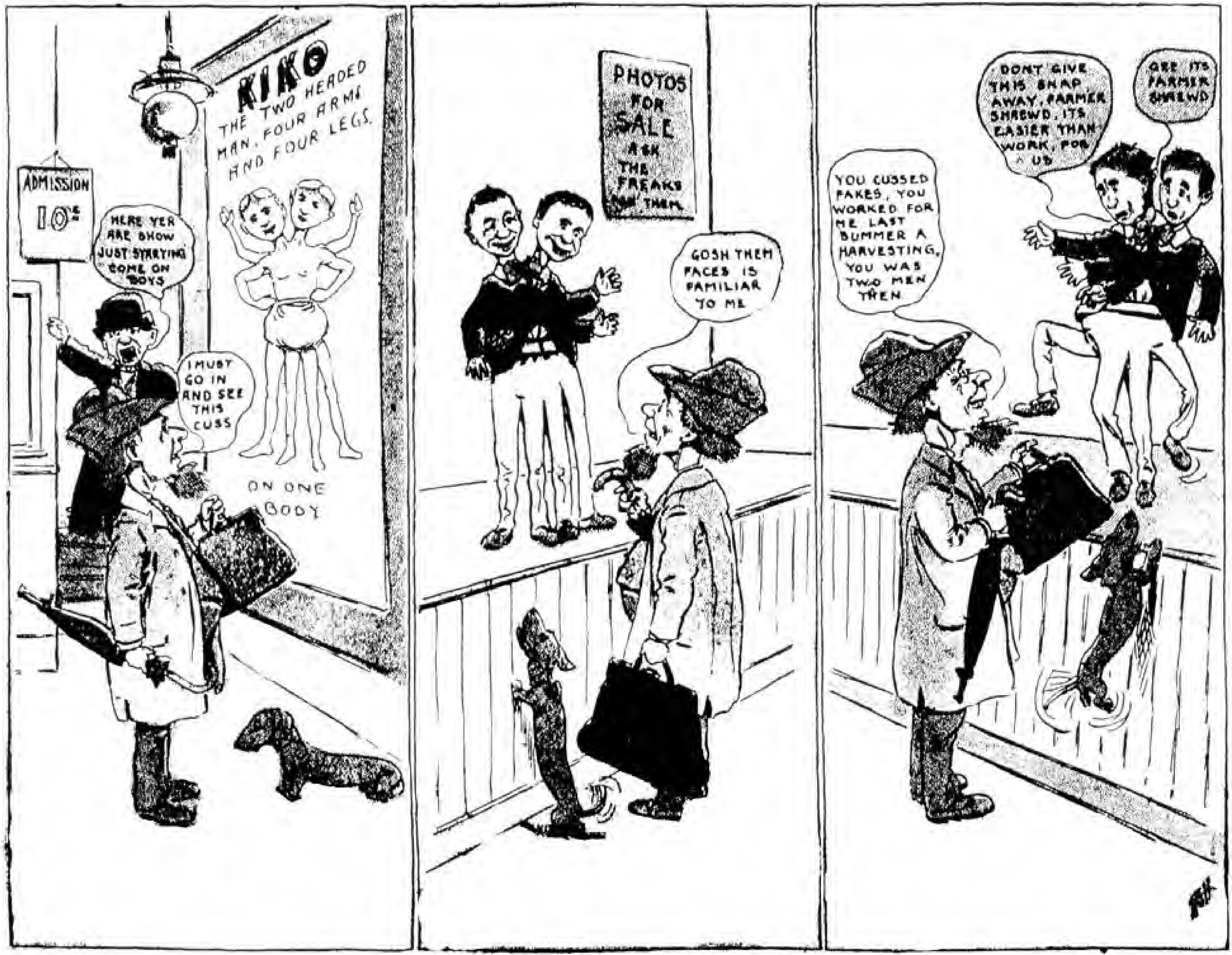
For Charles L Howard
with kindest regards
Shoemaker

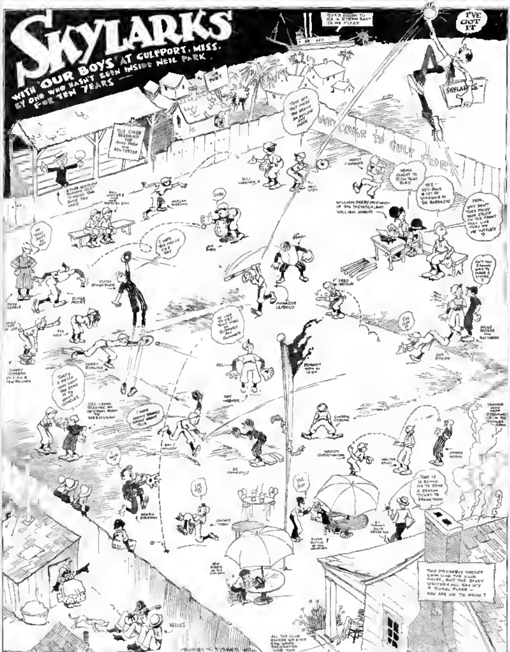
SHYLOCK BONES

By Joe Archibald

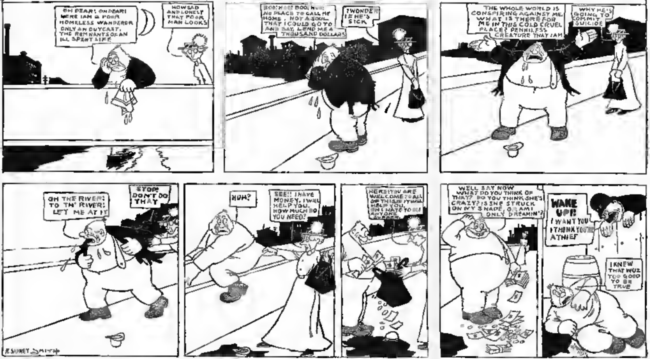

AHA! A FOOTPRINT! M-M- THEN I SHALL SOON BE AT THE DOOR OF THE MAN WHO BLEW THE SAFE OF THIS PLACE.
M-M-LOOKS LIKE SIZE EIGHT OR MAYBE NINE! WELL! WELL! RUBBER HEELS TOO-M-M-M-
BOOOM
BLITZ POWDER CO

Silas Shrewd Solves the Mystery of the Dime Museum.

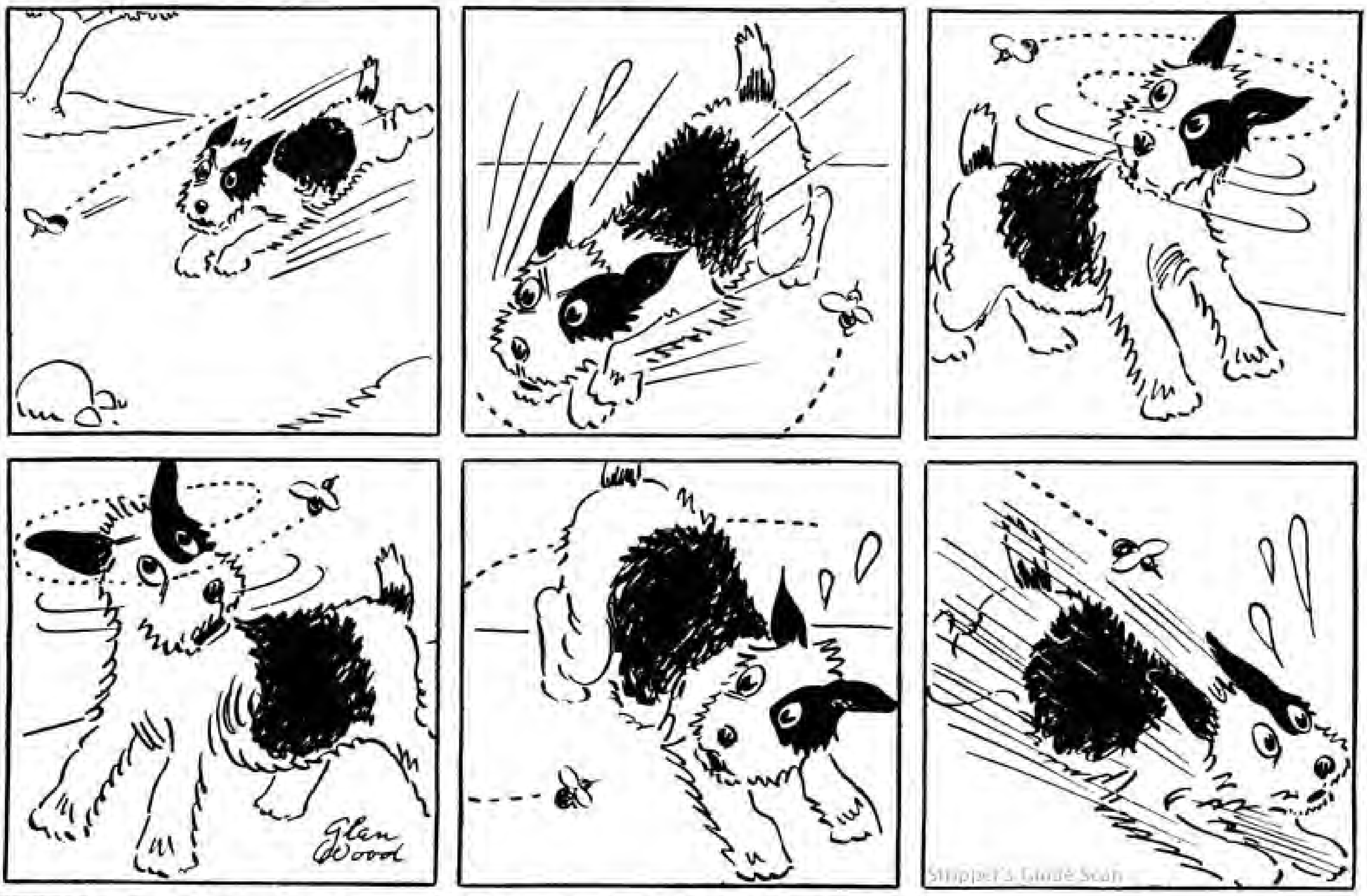

ADMISSION 10¢
KIKO THE TWO HEADED MAN, FOUR ARMS AND FOUR LEGS, ON ONE BODY
HERE YER ARE SHOW JUST STARTING COME ON BOYS
I MUST GO IN AND SEE THIS CUSS
PHOTOS FOR SALE ASK THE FREAKS THEM
GOSH THEM FACES IS FAMILIAR TO ME
YOU CUSSED FAKES, YOU WORKED FOR ME LAST SUMMER A HARVESTING, YOU WAS TWO MEN THEN
DONT GIVE THIS SNAP AWAY, FARMER SHREWD, ITS EASIER THAN WORK, FOR US
GEE ITS FARMER SHREWD


SKYLARKS
WITH "OUR BOYS" AT GULFPORT, MISS.
BY ONE WHO HASN'T BEEN INSIDE NEIL PARK FOR TEN YEARS
GET A ROOM TO SEE A STEAM BOAT SOME PLACE
I'VE GOT IT
SKYLARKS
WELCOME TO GULFPORT
THIS SHED RESERVED FOR
WILLIAM PERRY ... OF THE DISPATCH, AND WILLIAM JUNIOR
PAPA, WHY DON'T THEY PRINT YOUR STUFF ON THE FRONT PAGE LIKE THEY DO ... ?
MANAGER LEIBOLD
I'VE GOT IT
JOE STRIPP
PENNANT WON IN 1907
I HAVE IT
I'VE GOT IT
YES SUH
THIS IS TO REMIND ME TO SEND A SEASON TICKET TO
THIS PROBABLY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE CLUB HOUSE, BUT THE SPORT WRITERS ALL SAY IT'S A SWELL PLACE — HOW ARE WE TO KNOW?
DUDLEY T. FISHER, JR.

SLEEPY WILLIE GETS THE BLUES

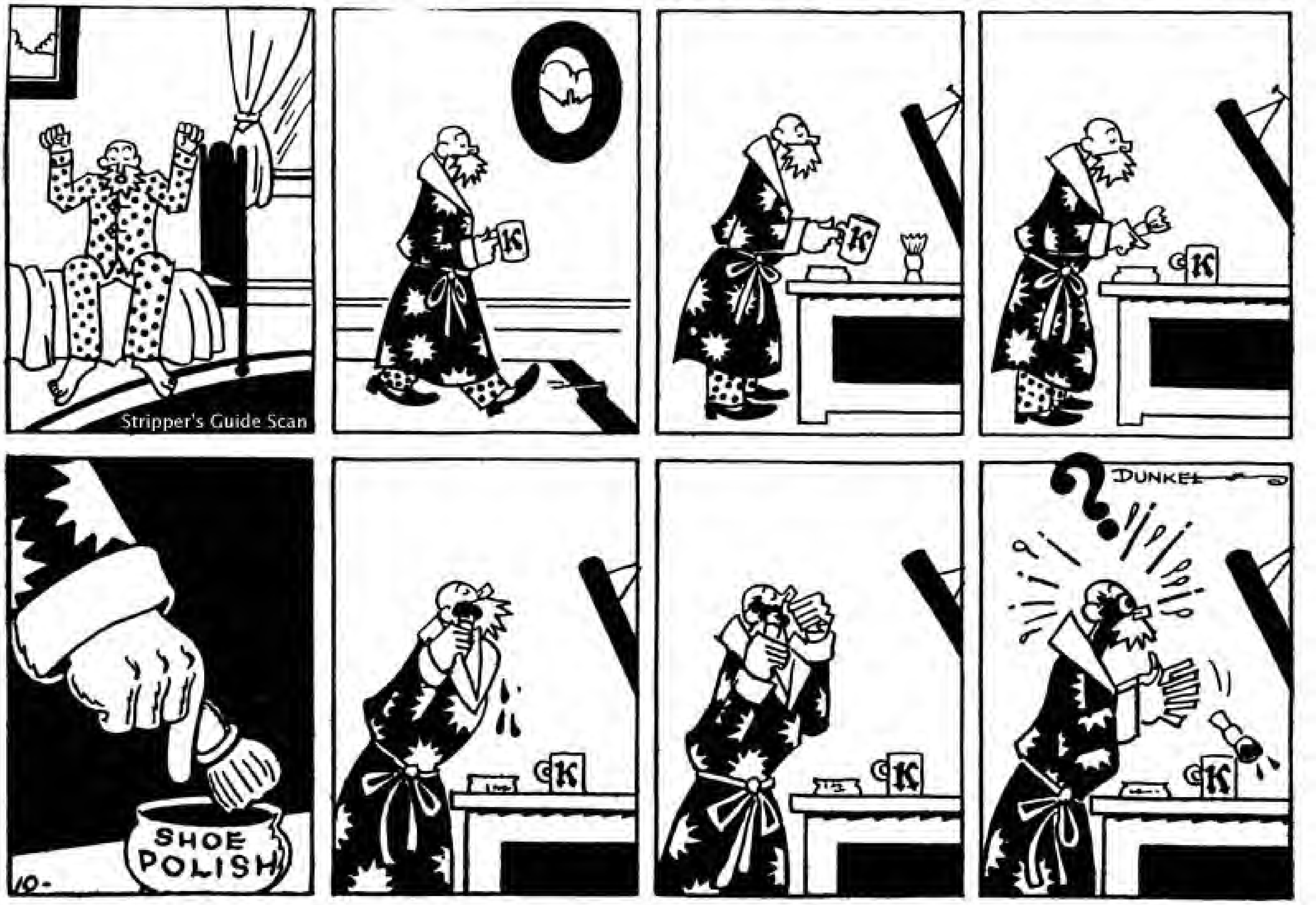

OH DEAR! OH DEAR! HERE I AM A POOR HOMELESS WANDERER ONLY AN OUTCAST. THE REMNANTS OF AN ILL SPENT LIFE
HOW SAD AND LONELY THAT POOR MAN LOOKS
BOO! HOO! BOO, HOO! NO PLACE TO CALL ME HOME, NOT A SOUL THAT I COULD GO TO AND SAY, LEND ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS
I WONDER IF HE'S SICK
THE WHOLE WORLD IS CONSPIRING AGAINST ME. WHAT IS THERE FOR ME IN THIS COLD CRUEL PLACE? PENNILESS CREATURE THAT I AM
WHY HE'S GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE
OH THE RIVER! TO TH' RIVER! LET ME AT IT
STOP! DON'T DO THAT
HUH?
SEE!! I HAVE MONEY. I WILL HELP YOU. HOW MUCH DO YOU NEED?
HERE! YOU ARE WELCOME TO ALL OF THIS IF IT WILL HELP YOU. OH I HATE TO SEE ANYONE SUFFER.
WELL SAY NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? DO YOU THINK SHE'S CRAZY? IS SHE STRUCK ON MY SHAPE, OR AM I ONLY DREAMIN'?
WAKE UP! I WANT YOU I THINK YOU'RE A THIEF
I KNEW THAT WUZ TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
R. SIDNEY SMITH

SNIFFY



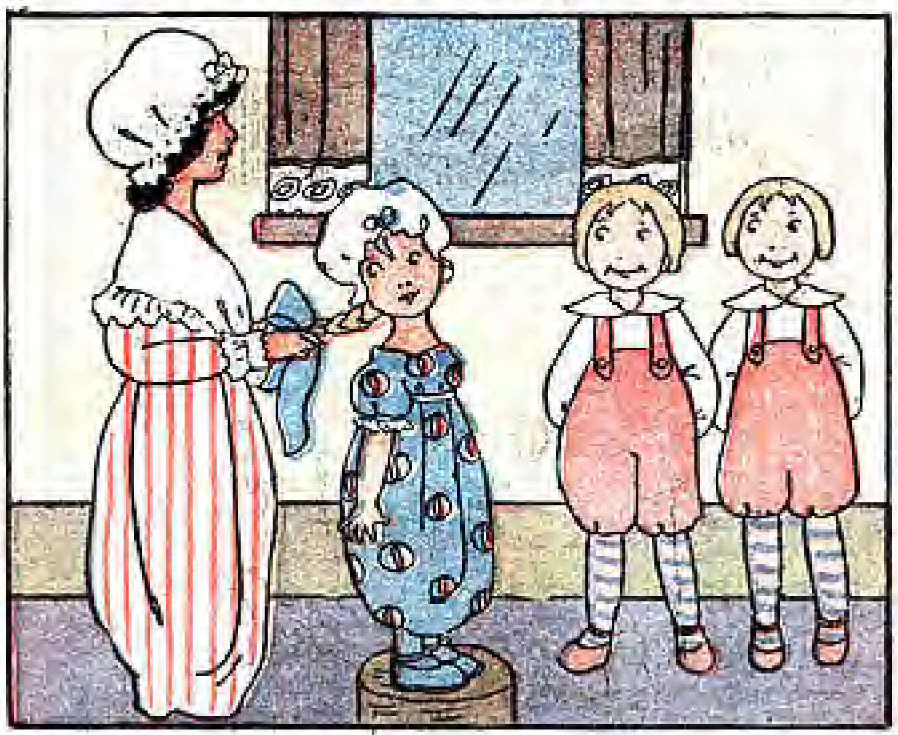
COLONEL KNUTT

By DUNKEL

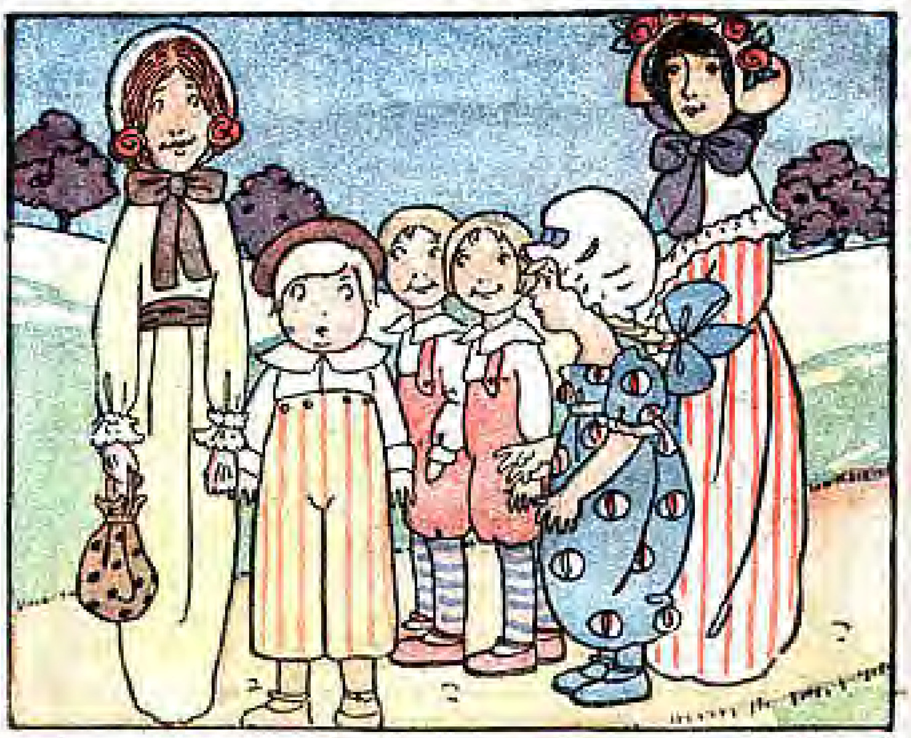

K
SHOE POLISH
10-
?
DUNKEL

Stripper's Guide Scan
Stripper's Guide Scan

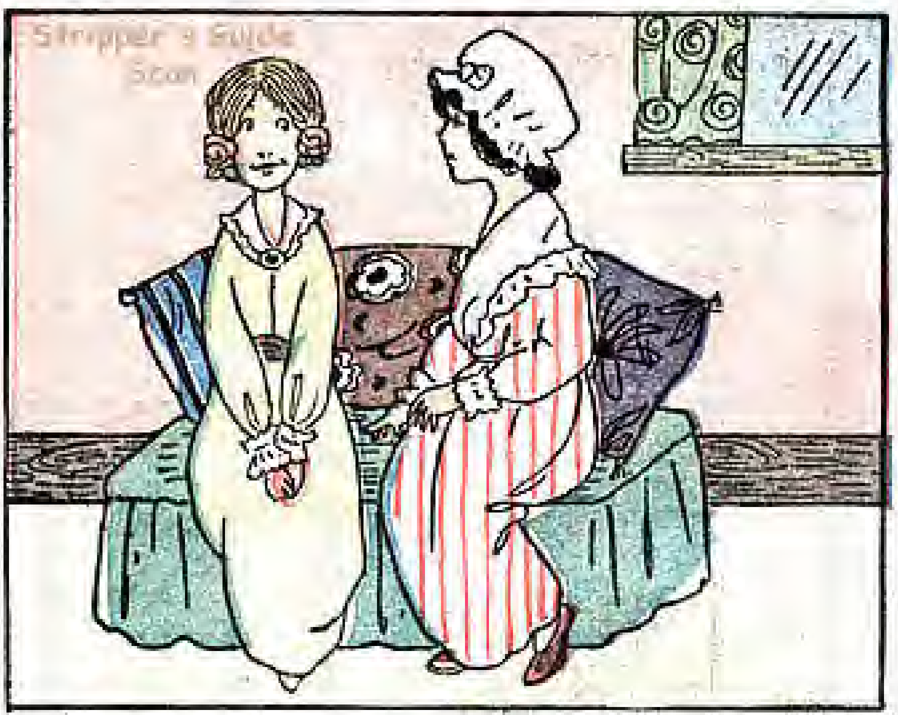
SNOOKS AND SNICKS WELCOME COUSIN CLARENCE



"Now, children," said their mother, "try
To all be nice and good,
For Cousin Clarence comes today
Behave just as you should."

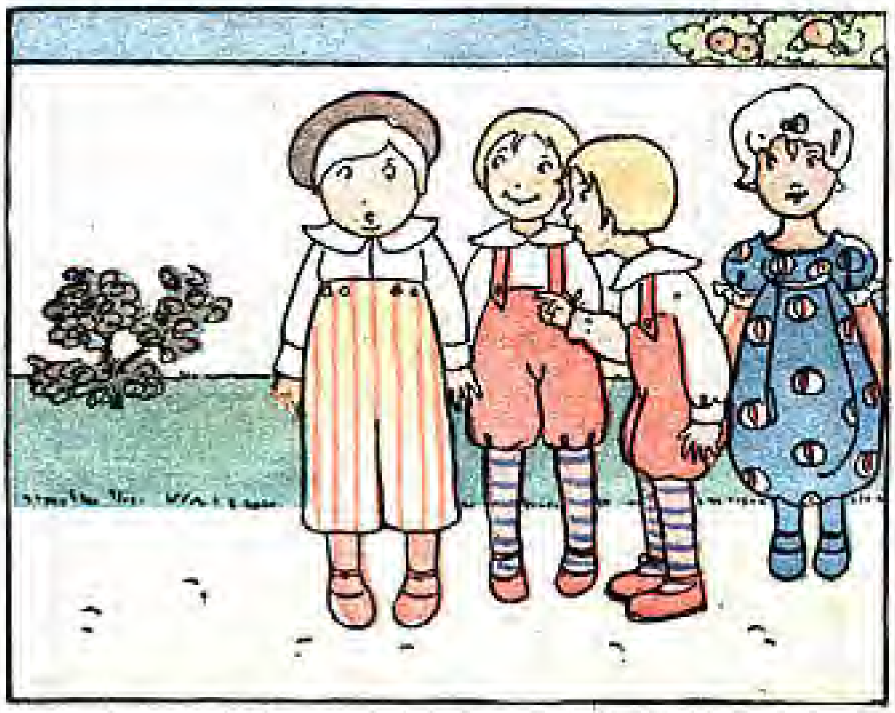


With smiling faces off they went
To meet their cousin dear.
But when they saw him, they all, cried,
"Oh, look what we have here!"

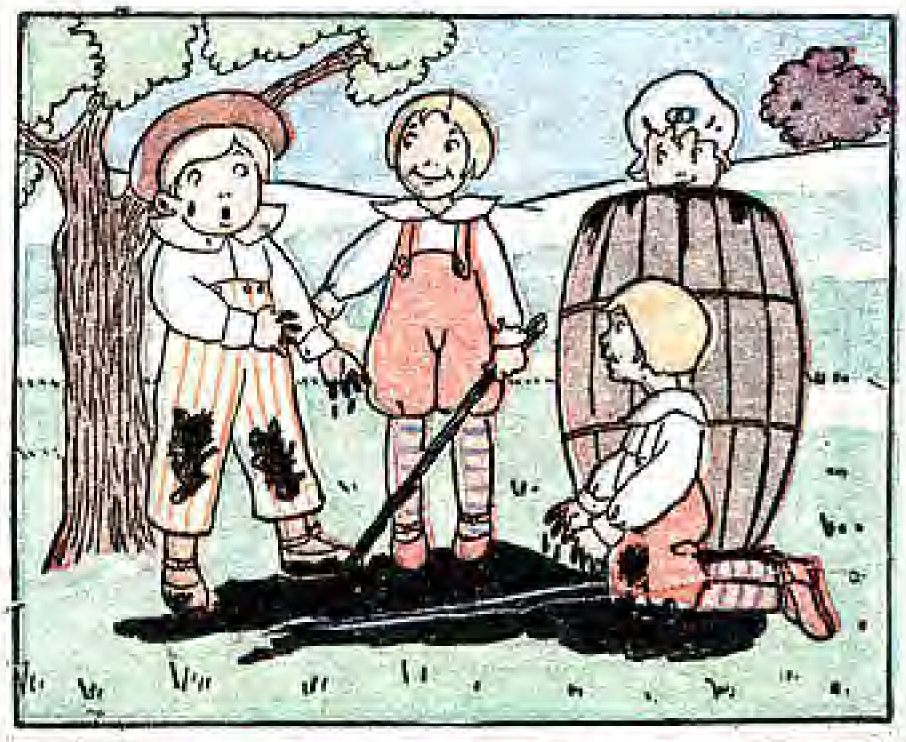


Stripper's Guide Scan

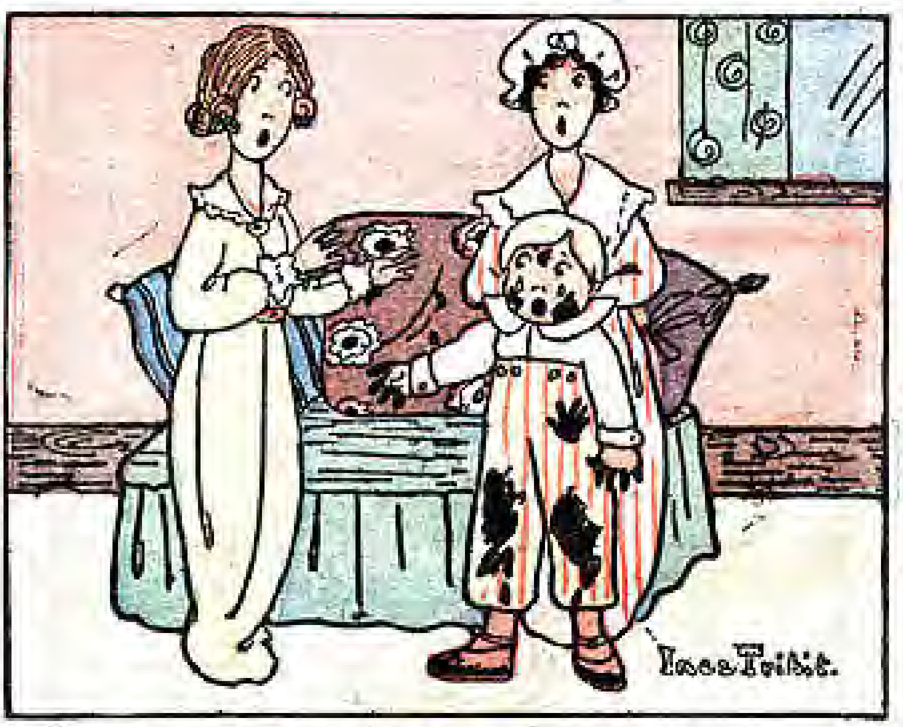
The two proud mothers each began
To tell about her boys.
"My Clarence is an angel child,
And never makes a noise."



"Well, Snicks and Snooks are full of fur
And noise," their mother said.
She little knew the mischief that
Had entered each small head.



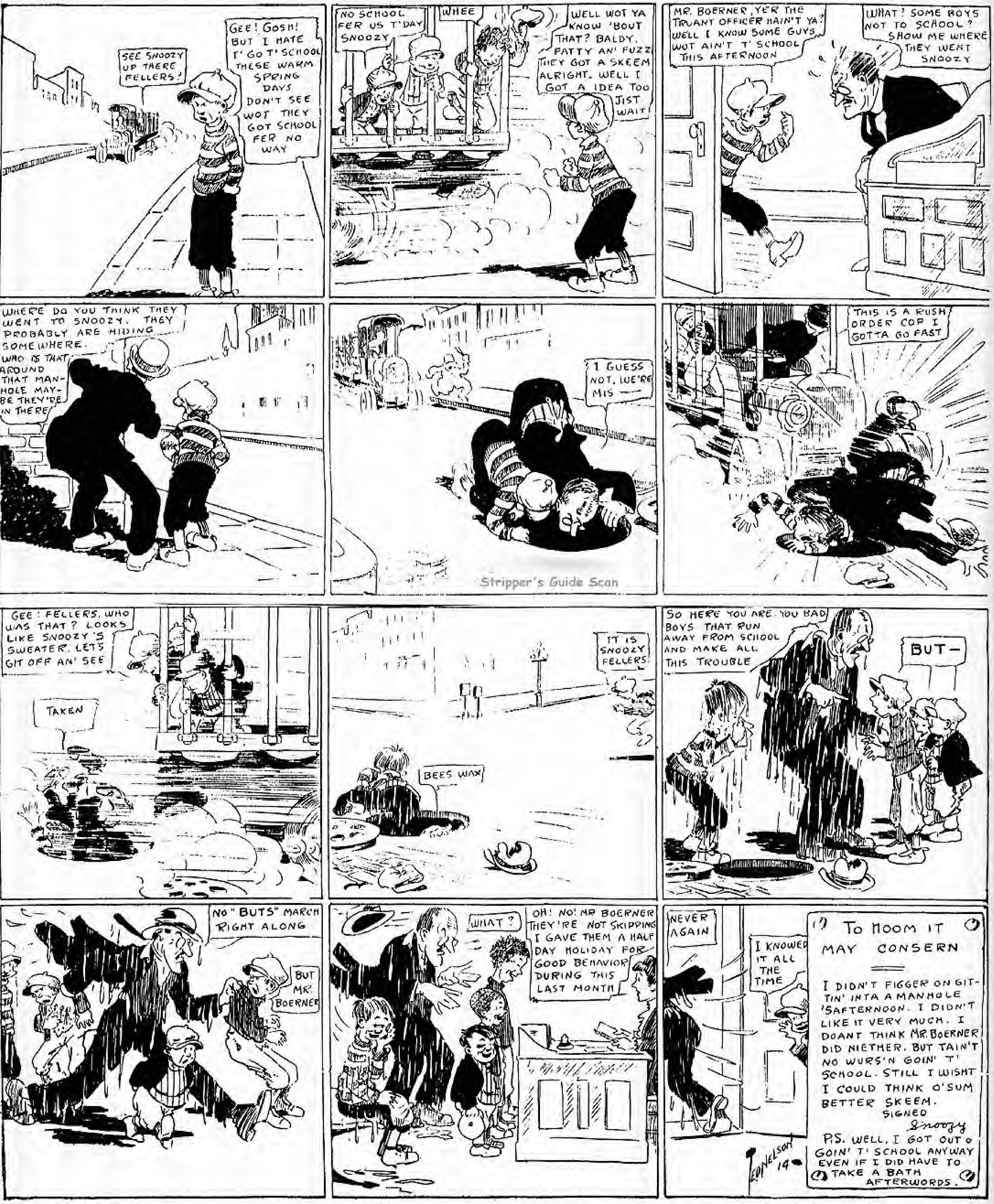
They took their Cousin Clarence where
A barrelful of tar
Had spilt around upon the ground.
Said Snicks, "How neat you are!"



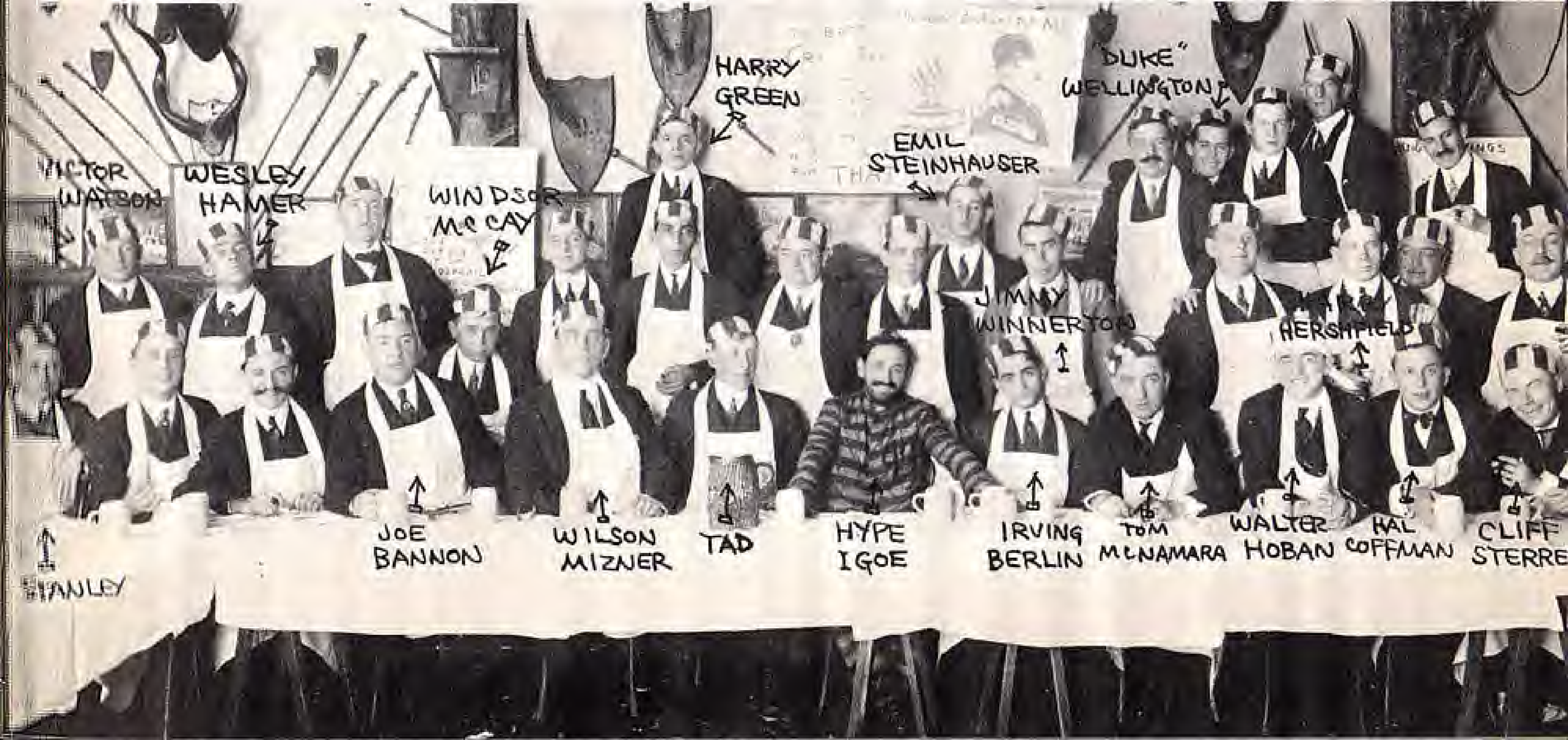
And then they spread that tar on him.
"Now you look better far!"
Then off they ran, while he rushed home
To tell his dear mamma!

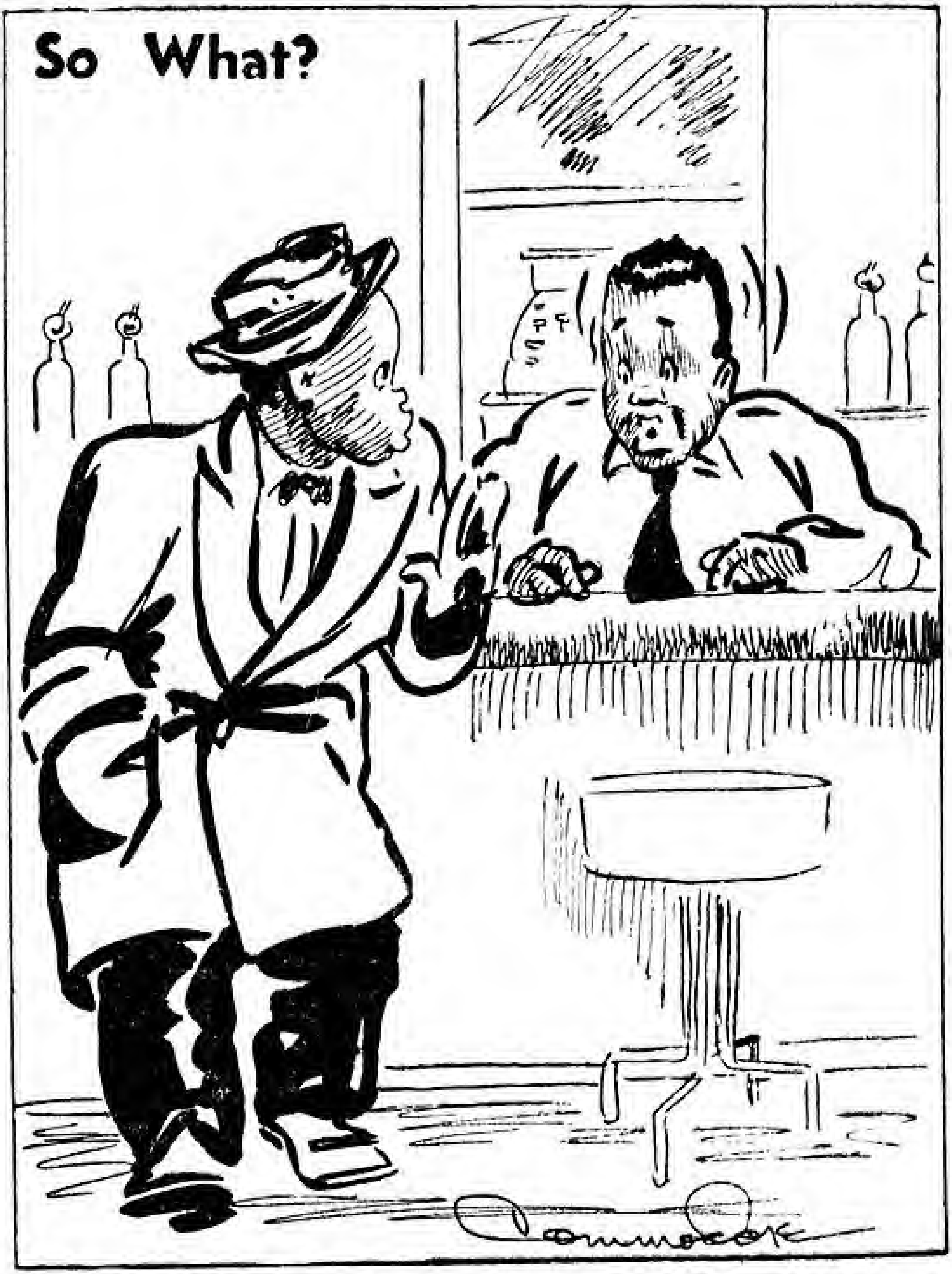
WITH SNOOZY AND SOME OF HIS FRIENDS BALDY, FATTY AND FUZZ

by TED NELSON


SEE SNOOZY UP THERE FELLERS?
GEE! GOSH! BUT I HATE T' GO T' SCHOOL THESE WARM SPRING DAYS DON'T SEE WOT THEY GOT SCHOOL FER NO WAY
NO SCHOOL FER US T'DAY SNOOZY
WHEE
WELL WOT YA KNOW 'BOUT THAT? BALDY, FATTY AN' FUZZ THEY GOT A SKEEM ALRIGHT. WELL I GOT A IDEA TOO JIST WAIT
MR. BOERNER, YER THE TRUANT OFFICER HAIN'T YA? WELL I KNOW SOME GUYS WOT AIN'T T' SCHOOL THIS AFTERNOON
WHAT? SOME BOYS NOT TO SCHOOL? SHOW ME WHERE THEY WENT SNOOZY
WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY WENT TO SNOOZY. THEY PROBABLY ARE HIDING SOMEWHERE.
WHO IS THAT AROUND THAT MAN-HOLE MAY-BE THEY'RE IN THERE
I GUESS NOT. WE'RE MIS —
THIS IS A RUSH ORDER COP I GOTTA GO FAST
GEE: FELLERS, WHO WAS THAT? LOOKS LIKE SNOOZY'S SWEATER. LET'S GIT OFF AN' SEE
TAKEN
IT IS SNOOZY FELLERS
BEES WAX
SO HERE YOU ARE YOU BAD BOYS THAT RUN AWAY FROM SCHOOL AND MAKE ALL THIS TROUBLE
BUT—
NO "BUTS" MARCH RIGHT ALONG
BUT MR. BOERNER
WHAT?
OH! NO! MR BOERNER THEY'RE NOT SKIPPING I GAVE THEM A HALF DAY HOLIDAY FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR DURING THIS LAST MONTH
NEVER AGAIN
I KNOWED IT ALL THE TIME
TO HOOM IT MAY CONSERN
I DIDN'T FIGGER ON GITTIN' INTA A MANHOLE 'SAFTERNOON. I DIDN'T LIKE IT VERY MUCH. I DOANT THINK MR. BOERNER DID NIETHER. BUT TAIN'T NO WURS'N GOIN' T' SCHOOL. STILL I WISHT I COULD THINK O'SUM BETTER SKEEM.
SIGNED Snoozy
P.S. WELL, I GOT OUT O GOIN' T' SCHOOL ANYWAY EVEN IF I DID HAVE TO TAKE A BATH AFTERWORDS.
TED NELSON 14

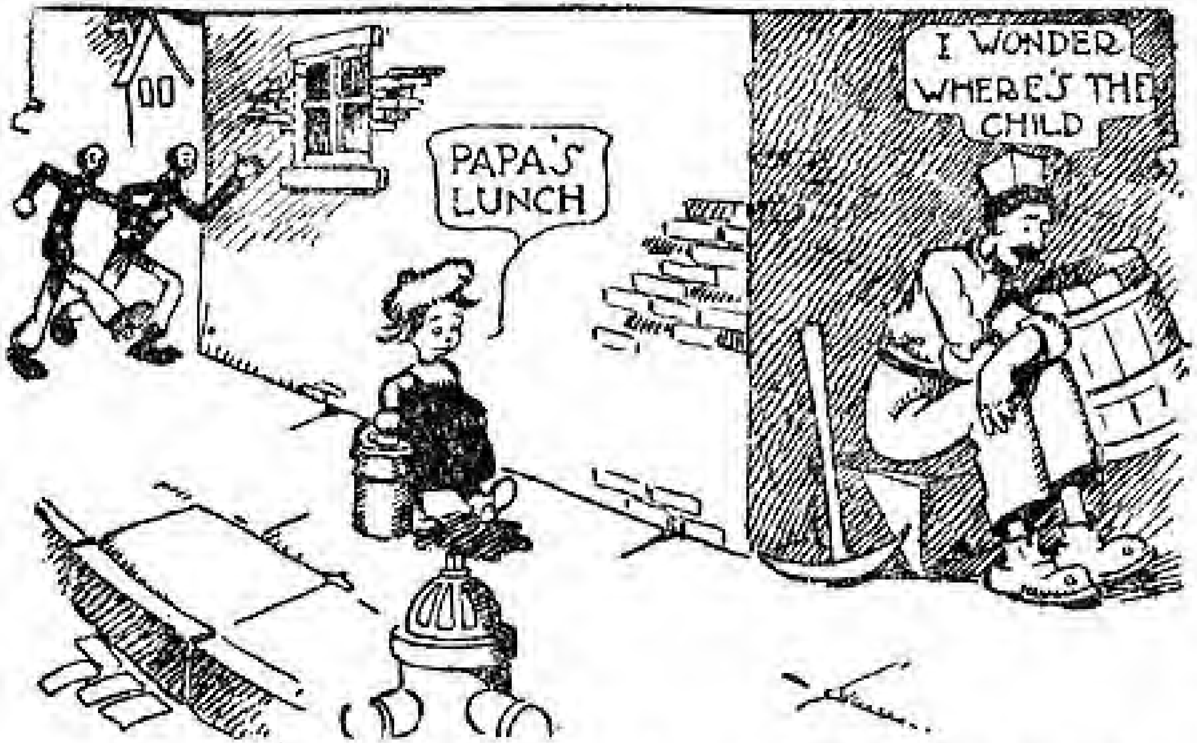
Stripper's Guide Scan


VICTOR WATSON
WESLEY HAMER
WINDSOR Mc CAY
HARRY GREEN
EMIL STEINHAUSER
"DUKE" WELLINGTON
JIMMY WINNERTON
HARRY HERSHFIELD
STANLEY
JOE BANNON
WILSON MIZNER
TAD
HYPE IGOE
IRVING BERLIN
TOM McNAMARA
WALTER HOBAN
HAL COFFMAN
CLIFF STERRE

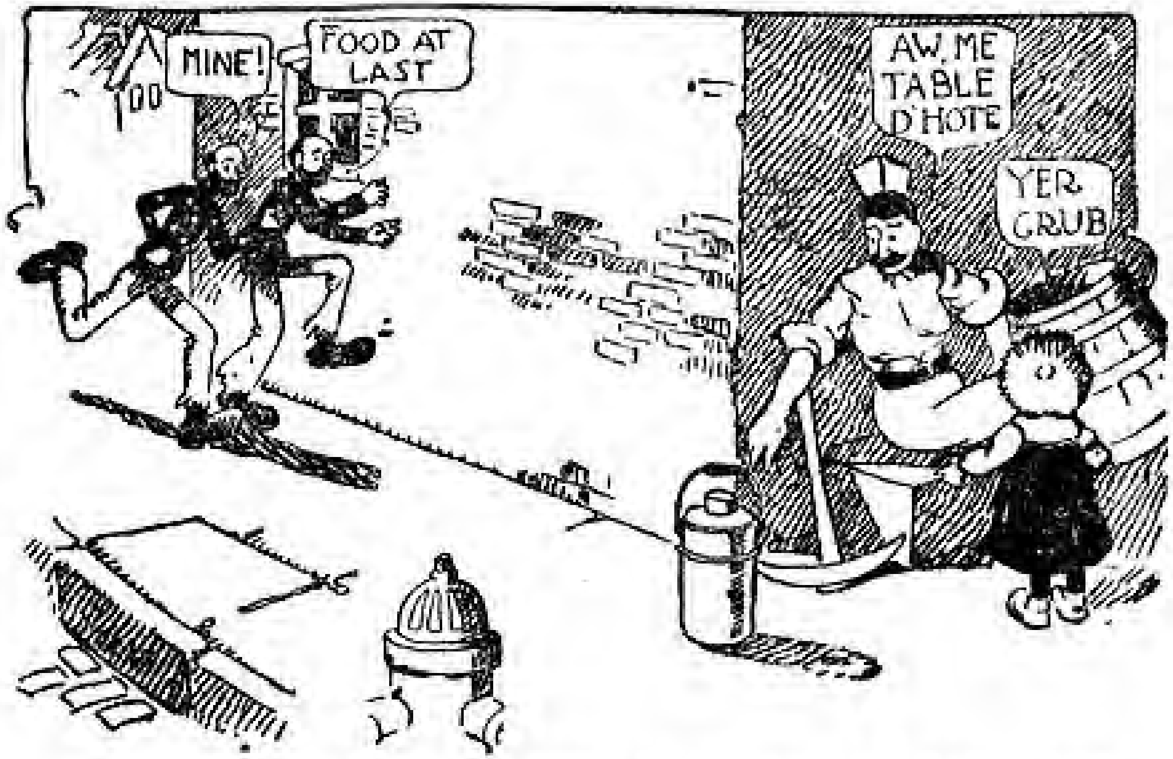


"I Haven't Forgotten I Owe You Five Dollars, But Give Me Time and I Will!"

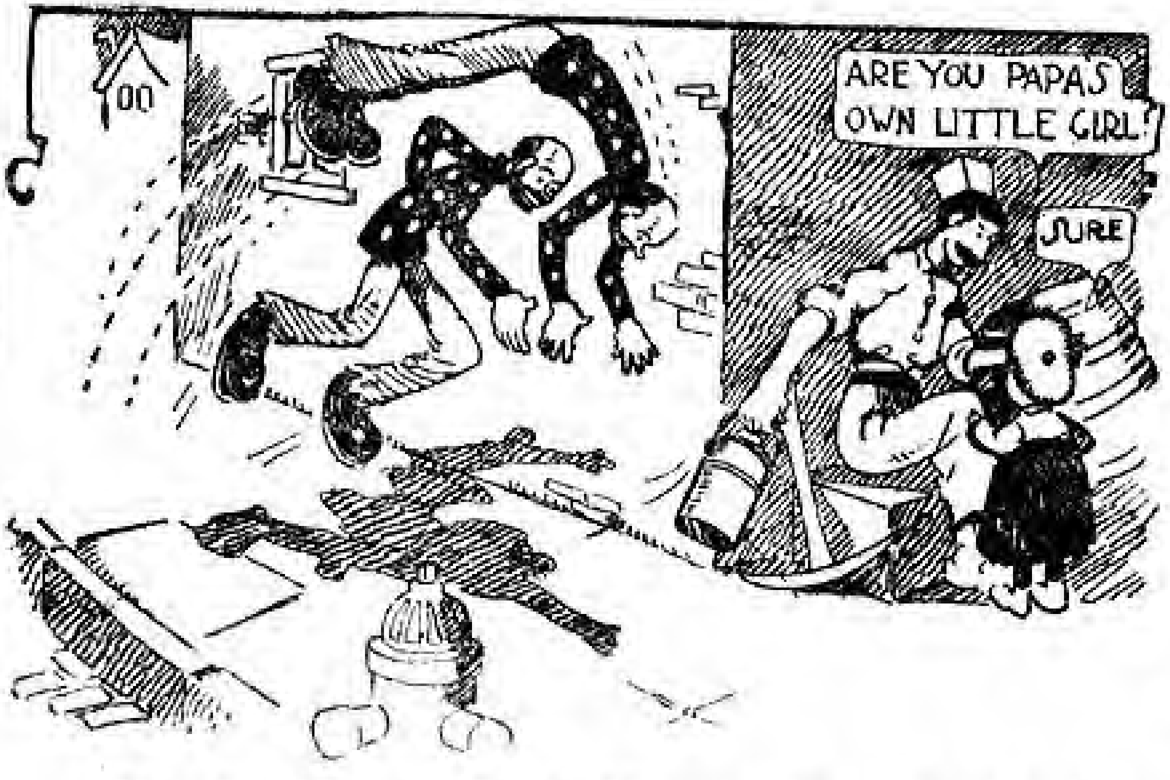
HARD TO BEAR.


00
PAPA'S LUNCH
I WONDER WHERE'S THE CHILD

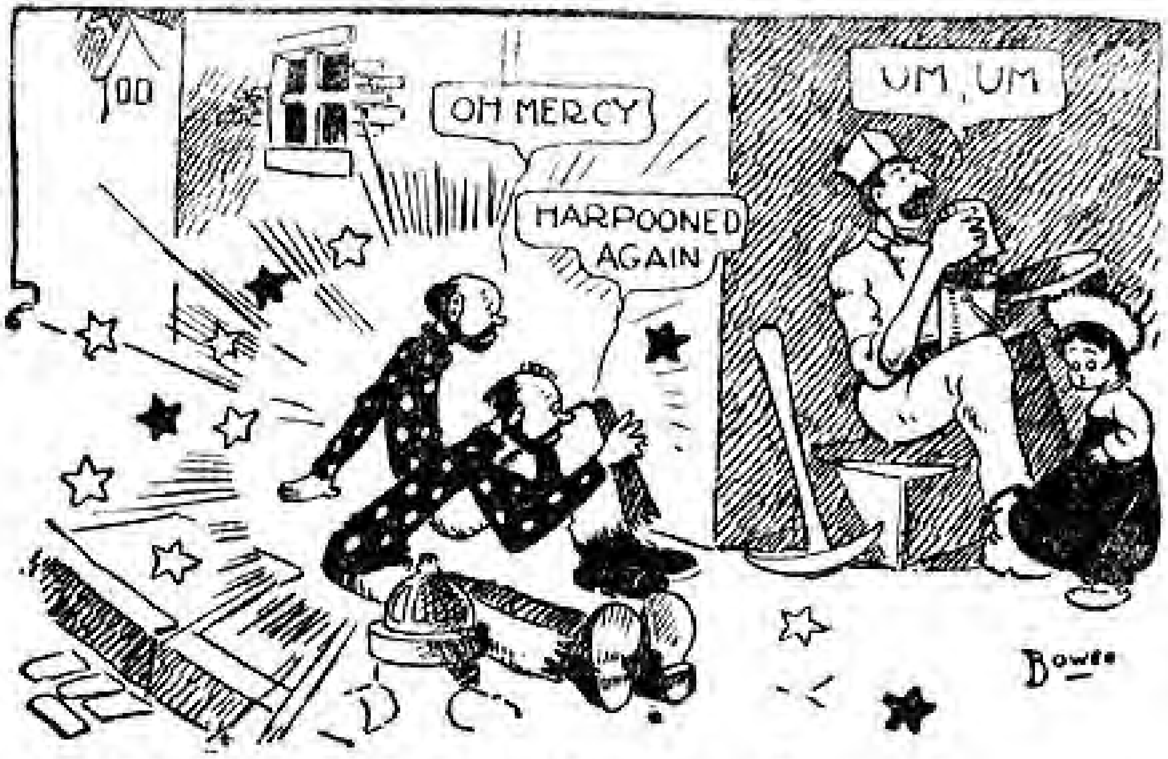
The Spotty Twins—"At last! De fortune teller's words is comin' true! Dere's a kid small enough fur us ter


00
MINE!
FOOD AT LAST
AW, ME TABLE D'HOTE
YER GRUB

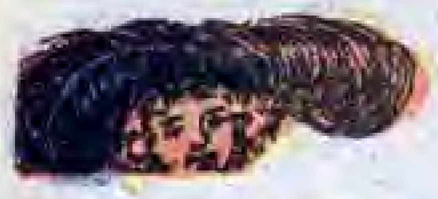
"Better still! He's put down de banquet an' fled! Joy!


00
ARE YOU PAPA'S OWN LITTLE GIRL?
SURE

"Now fur de dive. Reginald overhead, Cecil fur de low holt! Bing!

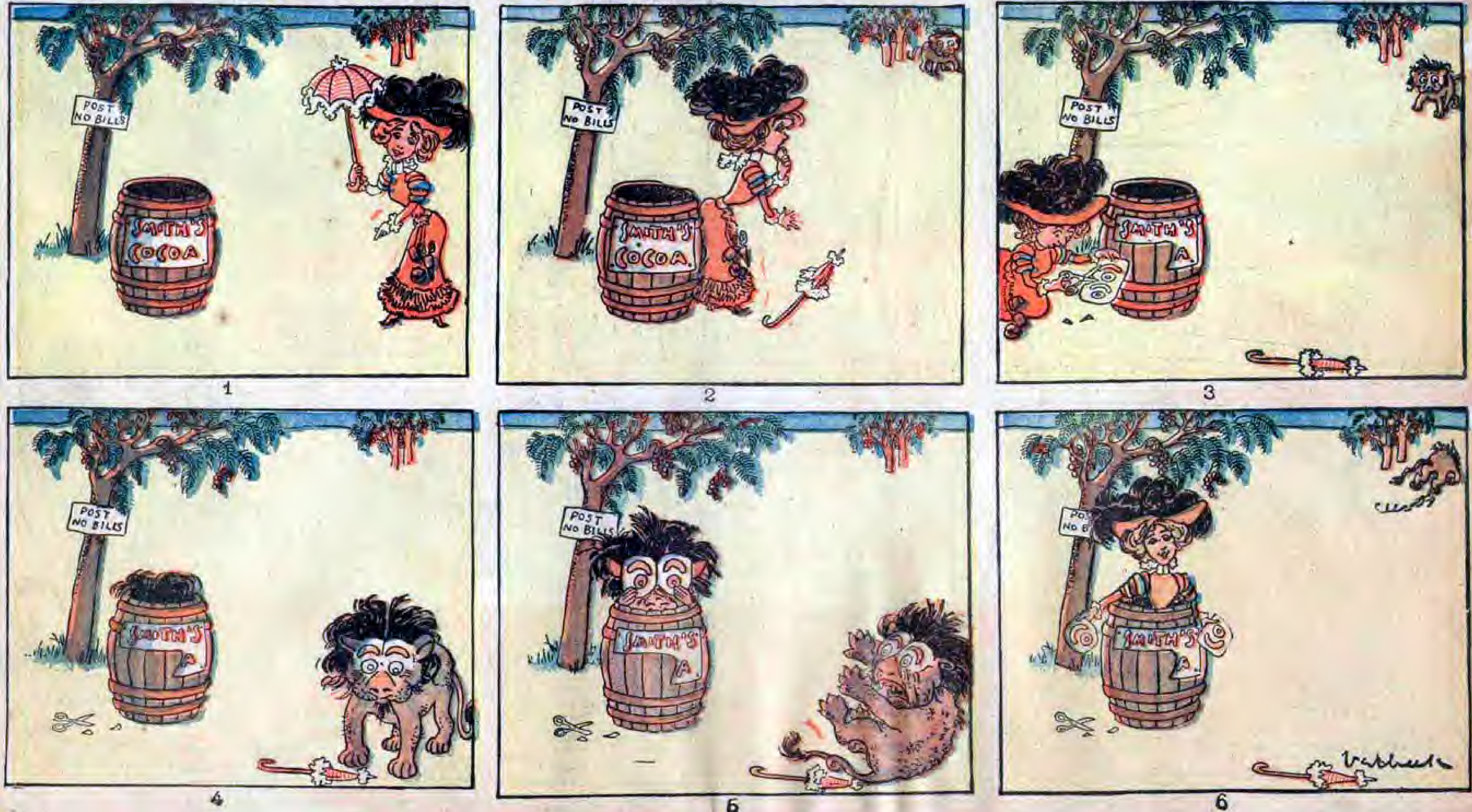

00
OH MERCY
HARPOONED AGAIN
UM, UM
Bowe

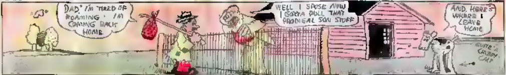
"Dis is crool. But wait, de worm will turn!"



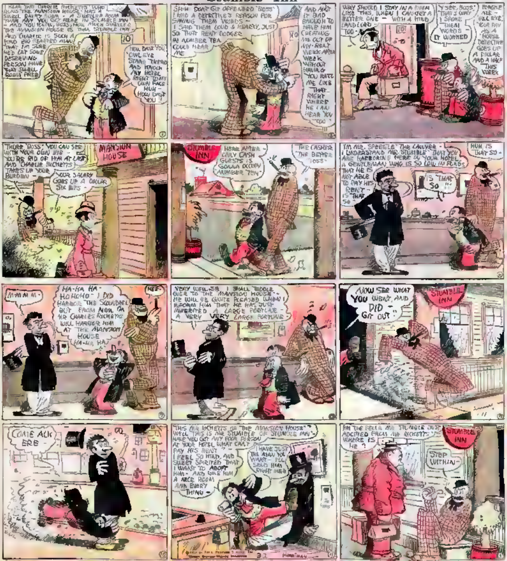
Adventures in the Jungle

Copyright

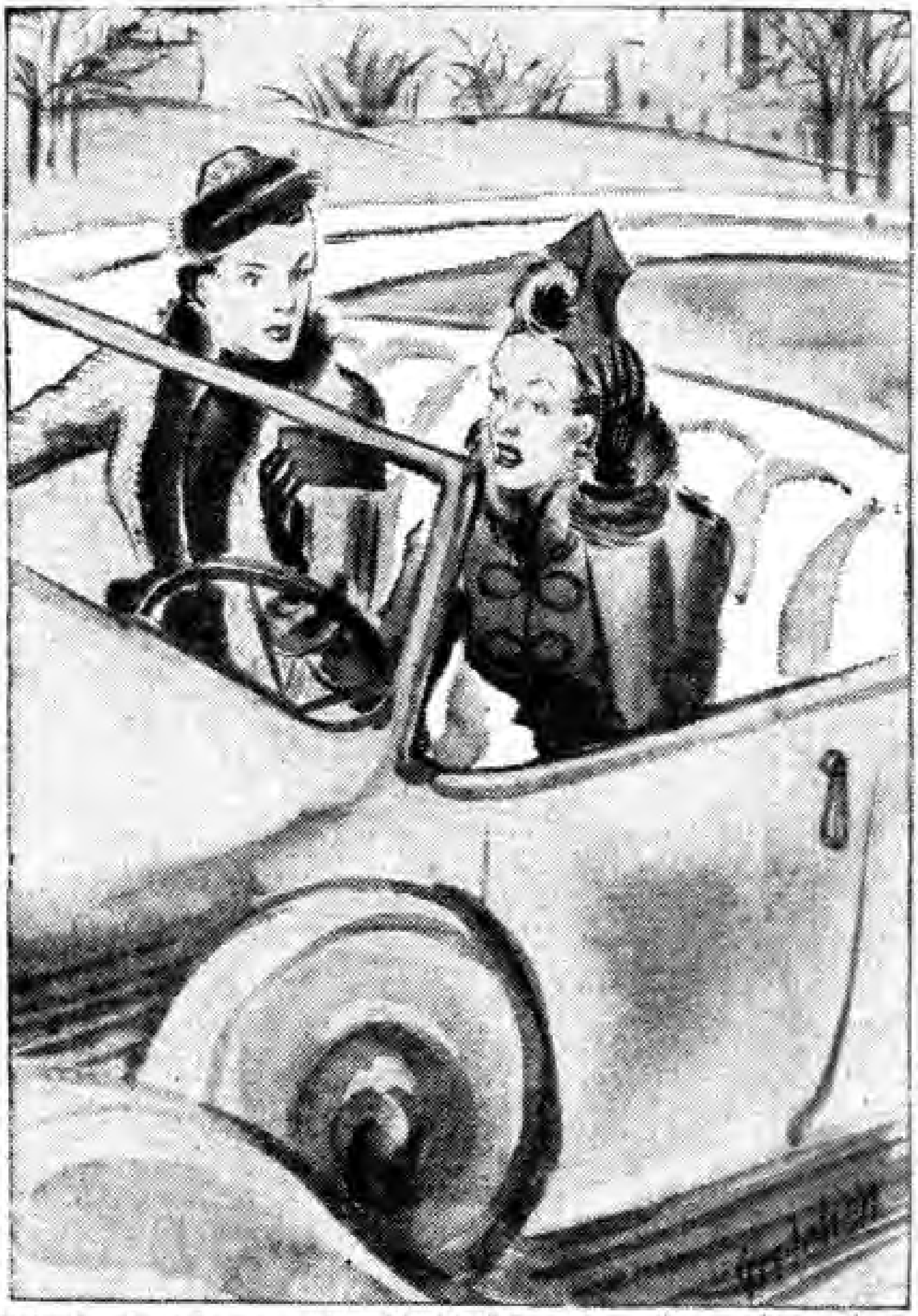

POST NO BILLS
SMITH'S COCOA
1
POST NO BILLS
SMITH'S COCOA
2
POST NO BILLS
SMITH'S
A
3
POST NO BILLS
SMITH'S
A
4
POST NO BILLS
SMITH'S
A
5
PO NO B
SMITH'S
A
Verbeek
6


DAD - I'M TIRED OF ROAMING - I'M COMING BACK HOME
WELL I SPOSE NOW I GOTTA PULL THAT PRODIGAL SON STUFF
AND, HERE'S WHERE I LEAVE HOME
SUITE A CLUBBY CAT

Stumble Inn


I HEAR THAT CHARLIE RICKETTS WHO RUNS THE 'MANSION HOUSE' HAS A SWELL DANDY ROOM - A SWELLER ROOM THAN ANY YOU GOT HERE IN STUMBLE INN - AND YOU KNOW, BOSS, HOW MUCH SWELLER THE MANSION HOUSE IS THAN STUMBLE INN - AND CHARLIE IS SUCH A KIND BIG HEARTED MAN THAT I'M SURE HE'D LET SOME DESERVING PERSON HAVE THAT SWELL ROOM FREE
HOW DARE YOU 'OWL EYE' STAND THERE AND KNOCK MY HOTEL RIGHT TO MY OWN FACE HUH - HOW DAST YOU!
10
SHH - DON'T GIT OFFENDED 'BOSS' I HAD A DETECTIVE'S REASON FOR SAYING THEM WORDS - I SAID THEM LOUD & HEARTY, JUST SO THAT RENT DODGER IN NUMBER TEN COULD HEAR ME
AND AIN'T IT BAD ENOUGH TO HAVE HIM CHEATING ME OUT OF MY RENT WEEK AFTER WEEK WITHOUT HAVING YOU RATE ME LIKE THAT RIGHT WHERE HE CAN HEAR YOU TOO
WHY SHOULD I STAY IN A ROOM LIKE THIS, WHEN I CAN GET A BETTER ONE - WITH A KIND LANDLORD TOO -
Y'SEE, BOSS, THAT'S WHY I SPOKE THEM WORDS - IT WORKED
FORGIVE ME - OWL EYE, YOUR PAY AS A HOUSE DETECTIVE GOES UP A DOLLAR AND A HALF THIS WEEK
THERE 'BOSS' YOU CAN SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYE - YOU'RE RID OF HIM AT LAST AND CHARLIE RICKETTS TAKES UP YOUR BURDEN -
MANSION HOUSE
YOUR SALARY GOES UP A DOLLAR SIX BITS -
STUMBLE INN
HERE AFTER - ONLY CASH GUESTS IS GONNA OCCUPY 'NUMBER TEN'
THE CASHER THE BETTER 'BOSS'
I'M MR. 'SPEEGLE' THE LAWYER - I UNDERSTAND MR. 'STUMBLE' THAT YOU ARE HARBORING HERE IN YOUR HOTEL A GENTLEMAN WHO IS SO LOW IN FUNDS THAT HE IS NOT ABLE TO PAY HIS RENT - IS THAT SO -
IS THAT SO !!
HUH IS THAT SO -
M-M-M-M -
HA-HA HA - HO HO HO - I DID HARBOR THE SCOUNDREL BUT FROM NOW ON MR CHARLES RICKETTS WILL HARBOR HIM AT THE MANSION HOUSE HA-HA HA
HEE-
VERY WELL SIR, I SHALL TOODLE OVER TO THE 'MANSION HOUSE' - HE WILL BE QUITE PLEASED WHEN I INFORM HIM THAT HE HAS JUST INHERITED A LARGE FORTUNE - A VERY VERY LARGE FORTUNE -
NOW SEE WHAT YOU WENT AND DID - GIT OUT"
STUMBLE INN
COME ALK ERE -
THIS MR RICKETTS OF 'THE MANSION HOUSE'? WELL THIS IS MR STUMBLE OF 'STUMBLE INN' - HAVE YOU GOT ANY POOR PERSON AT YOUR HOTEL WHAT CAN'T PAY HIS RENT ? - I FEEL SO KIND, AND SWEET SPIRITED THAT I WANT TO ADOPT HIM - AND GIVE HIM A NICE ROOM AND EVERY THING -
I HAVE JUST THE MAN YOU WANT - I'LL SEND HIM RIGHT OVER
HERRIMAN
I'M THE FELLA MR STUMBLE JUST ADOPTED FROM MR RICKETTS - WHERE IS HE ?
STUMBLE INN
STEP WITHIN -

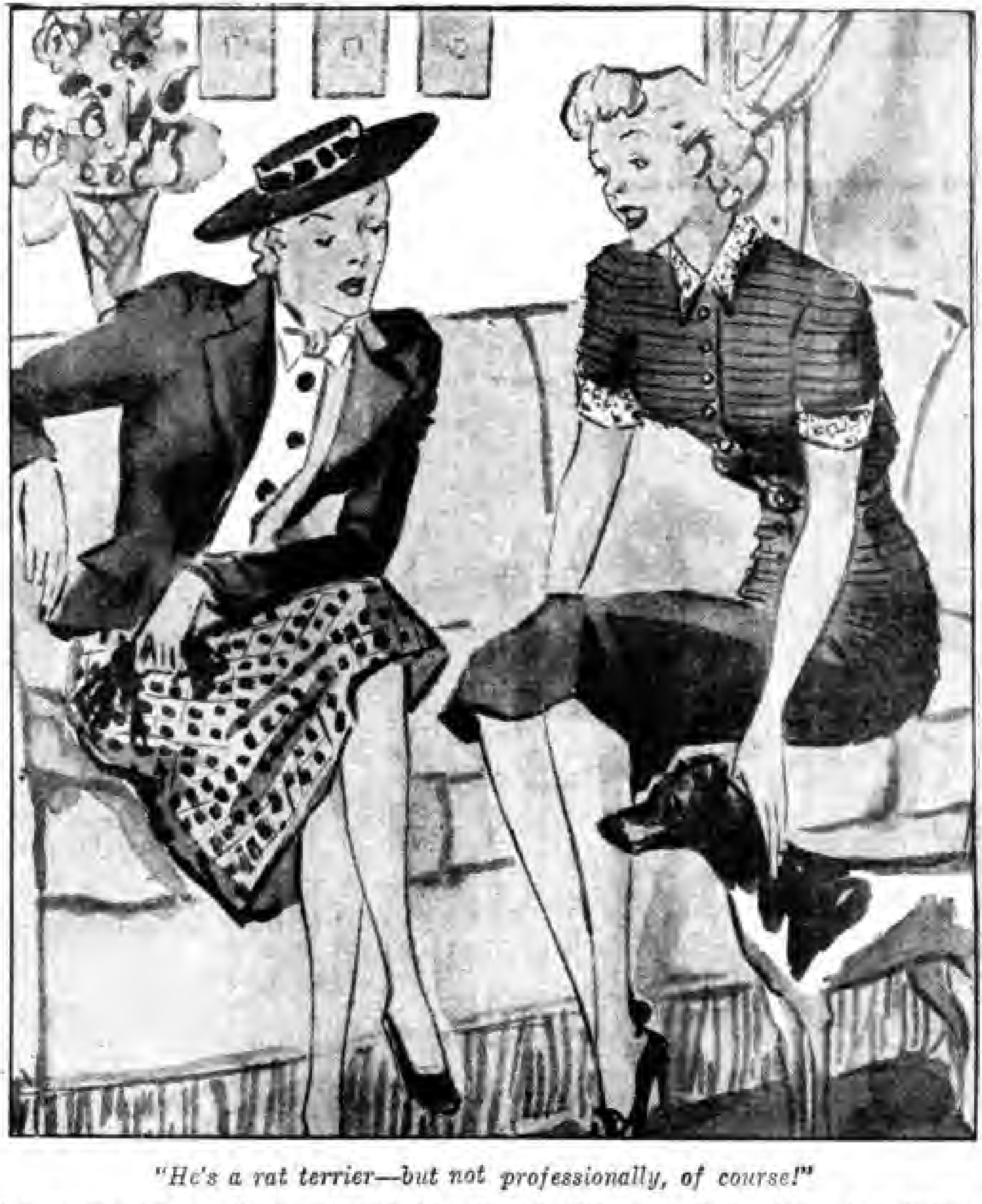
Style Smiles



"My husband seems to think this rear view mirror is to look at the road."

Naturally, her friend is startled, but even without the ready-for-action attitude, her effect is always dramatic in this light-weight tweed of herringbone weave and suave chartreuse green color. The jacket is rather short, and fitted snugly. It has a matching, miniature bucket of a hat, and both suit and hat are banded with skunk. The costume of the woman-who-shouldn't-be-at-the-wheel consists of a dress and full-length coat of taupe broadcloth, little self-fabric loops decorating the dress, but loops appliqued of braid trimming the sable-trimmed coat.

Style Smiles

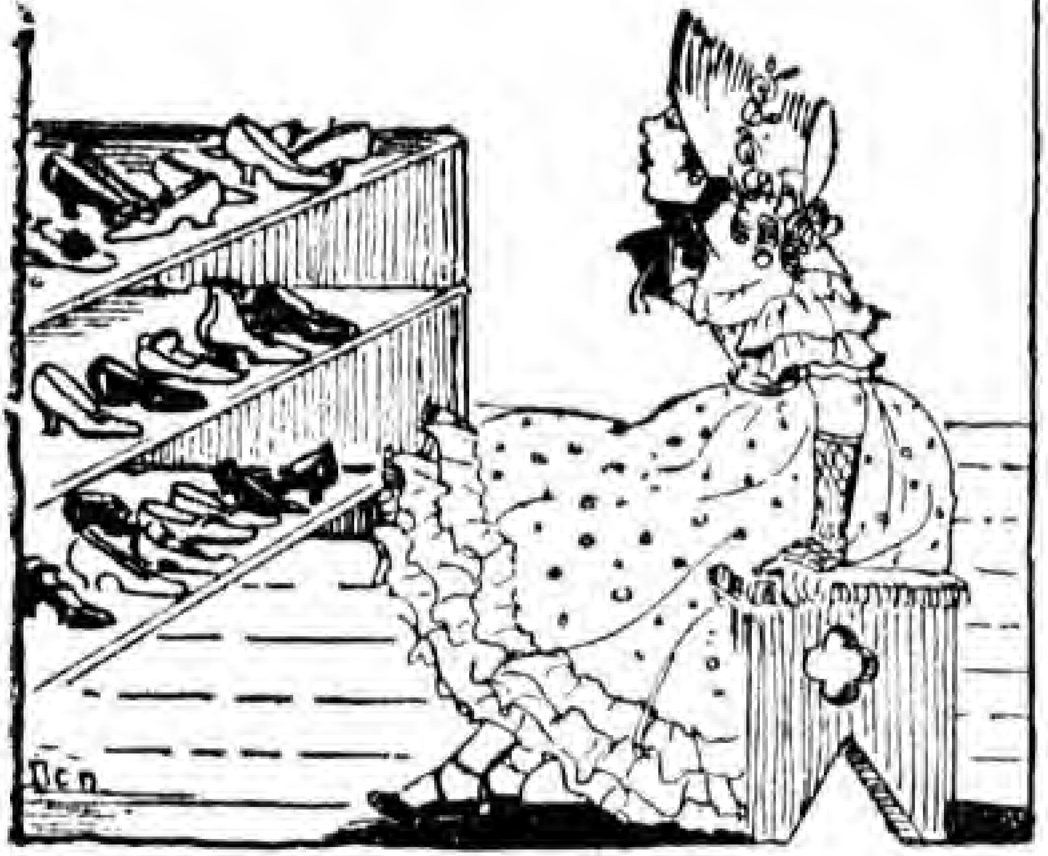


"He's a rat terrier—but not professionally, of course!"

He's a darling, now, even though crossed in his natural talents . . . and his mistress is a darling in a dress crossed to the end of its long tunic with tucks each about a half inch from the next. Each one is punctuated by a shiny button in the front and white lace frosts the black crepe at neck and sleevelets. . . . For your winter trip, or just for dash in your January wardrobe—take a black and natural checked skirt, add a topper (this one's sleeveless) of natural linen with big, black buttons and top that with a dashing little black wool jacket.

Sunbonnet Sue

I find when contemplating
Any row of shoes,
The ones with social standing
Are very hard to choose.

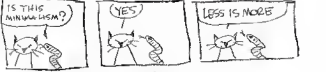


Sunbonnet Sue

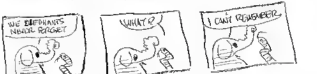
I think it's very indiscreet
To dwell oft in the past;
Live one day at a time and make,
Each better than the last.

SWILL-O'-THE-WISP

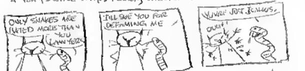
by TORTSUIT


IS THIS MINIMALISM?
YES
LESS IS MORE

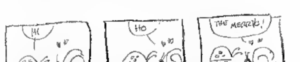
Les Moore is my cousin on my wife's side.


WE ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET
WHAT?
I CAN'T REMEMBER

A fan favorite strip! Nobody understands it.


ONLY SNAKES ARE HATED MORE THAN YOU
LAWYERS
I'LL SUE YOU FOR DEFAMING ME
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.
OUCH!

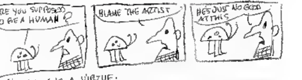
I GOT THREATENING LETTERS FROM LAWYERS OVER THIS ONE; THEY REALLY LOVED IT!


HI
HO
THE MERRIER!

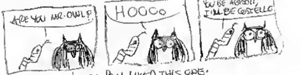
THE SYNDICATE EDITOR REMOVED ALL SEXUAL CONTENT, SO DON'T BLAME ME.

SWILL-O'-THE-WISP

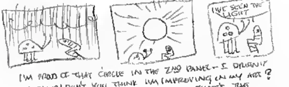
by TORTSUIT


ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE A HUMAN?
BLAME THE ARTIST
HE'S JUST NO GOOD AT THIS

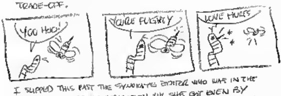
HUMILITY IS A VIRTUE.


ARE YOU MR. OWL?
HOOOo
YOU BE ABBOTT, I'LL BE COSTELLO

LOU COSTELLO'S GRANDSON LIKED THIS ONE.

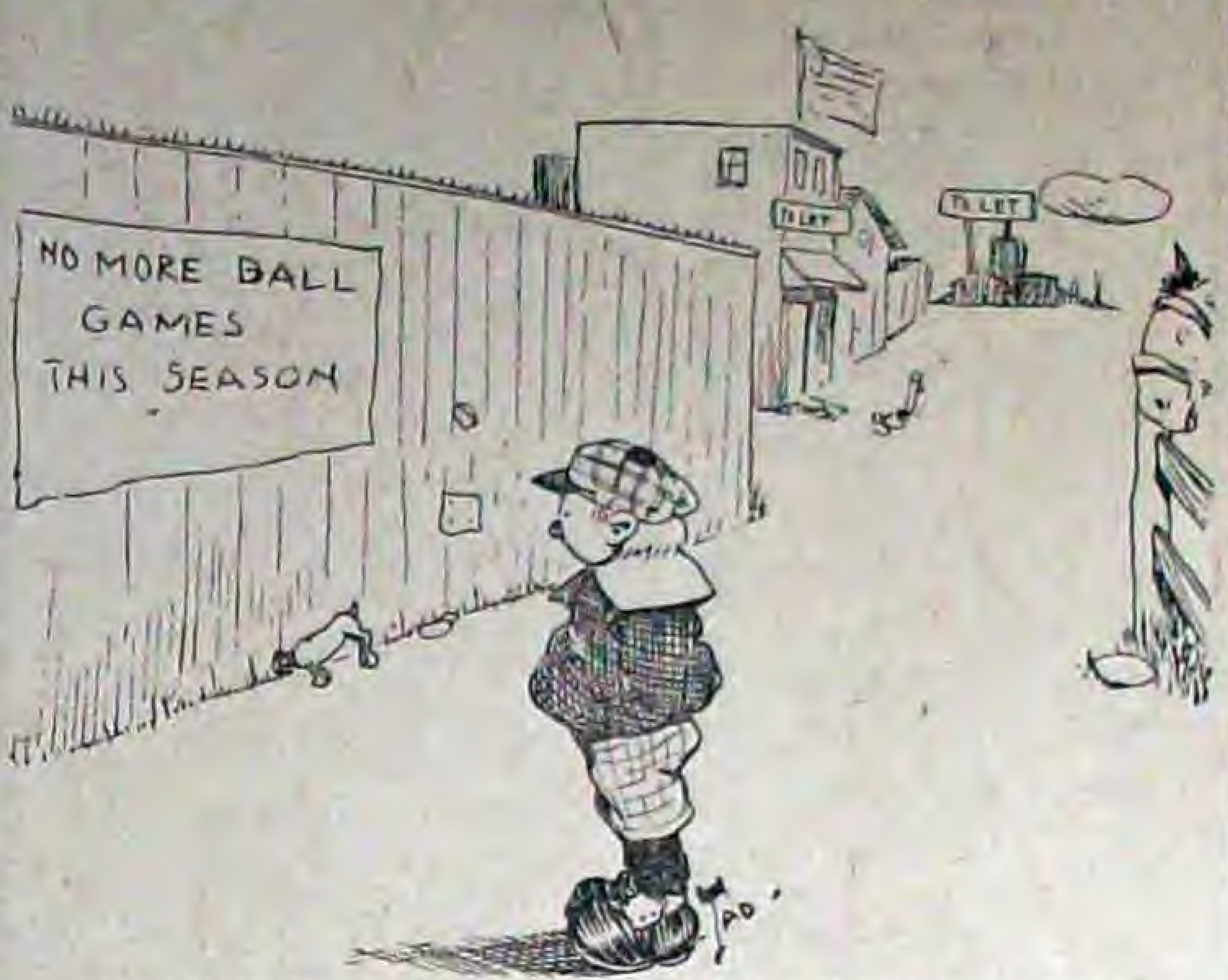

I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT

I'M PROUD OF THAT CIRCLE IN THE 2ND PANEL – I DREW IT FREEHAND! DON'T YOU THINK I'M IMPROVING IN MY ART? OF COURSE, IF THE WRITING SUFFERS, THAT'S THE TRADE-OFF.


YOO HOO!
YOU'RE FLIGHTY
LOVE HURTS

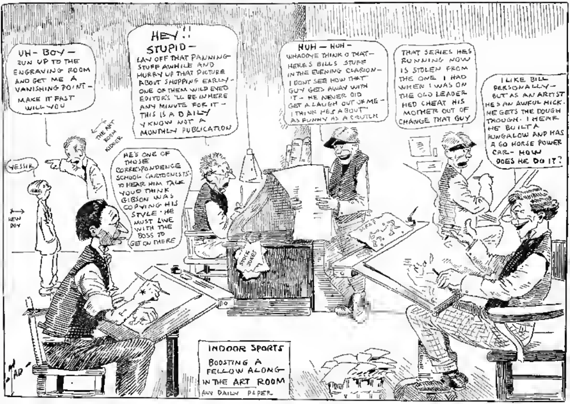
I SLIPPED THIS PAST THE SYNDICATE EDITOR WHO WAS IN THE THROES OF A MARRIAGE SEPARATION, BUT SHE GOT EVEN BY MIXING TWO WEEKS OF STRIPS. THAT WAS ONE HOUR'S LABOR WASTED IN MY LIFE.

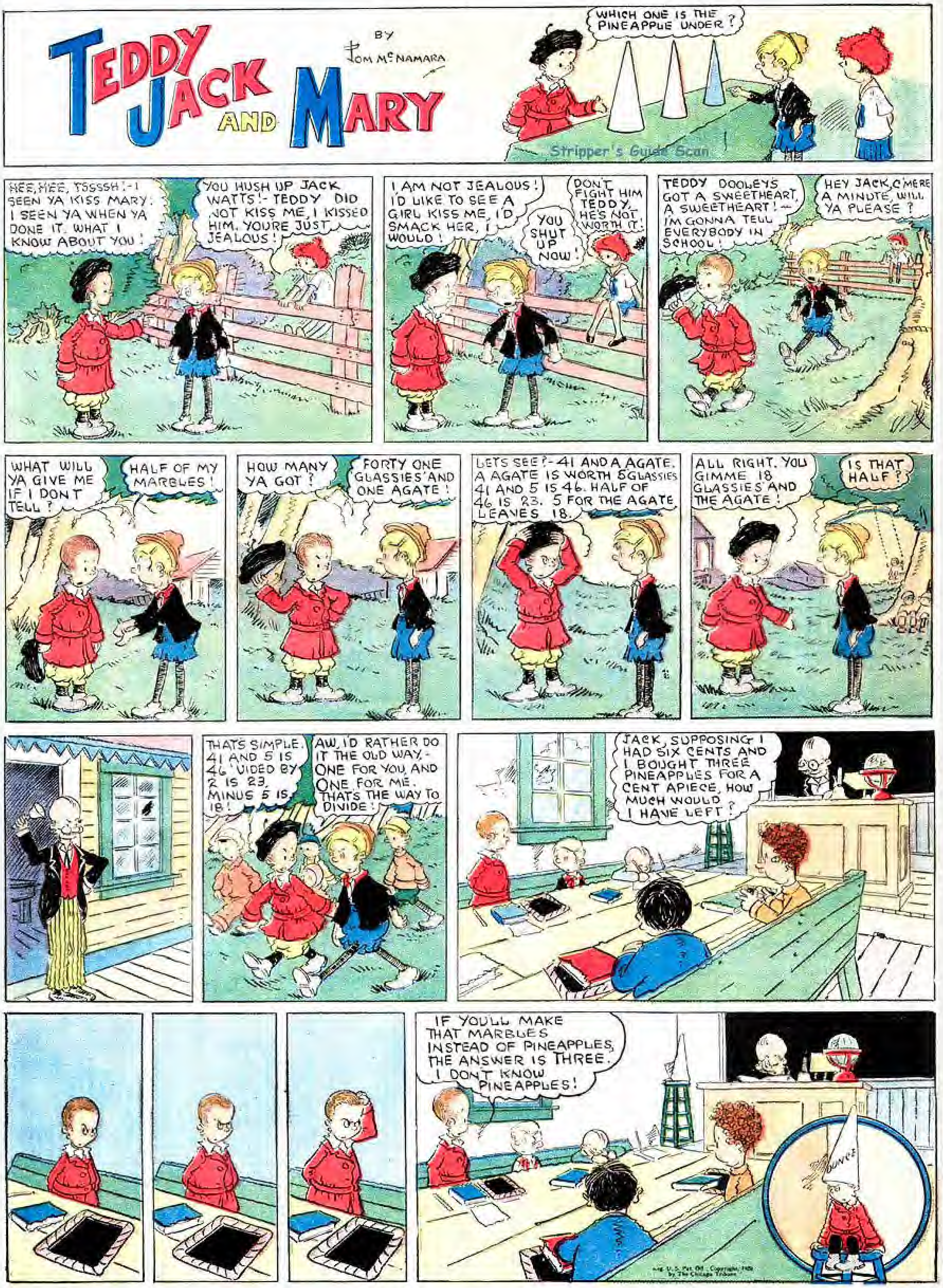
MIKE FISHER'S INVASION.


NO MORE BALL GAMES THIS SEASON
TO LET
TO LET
TAD

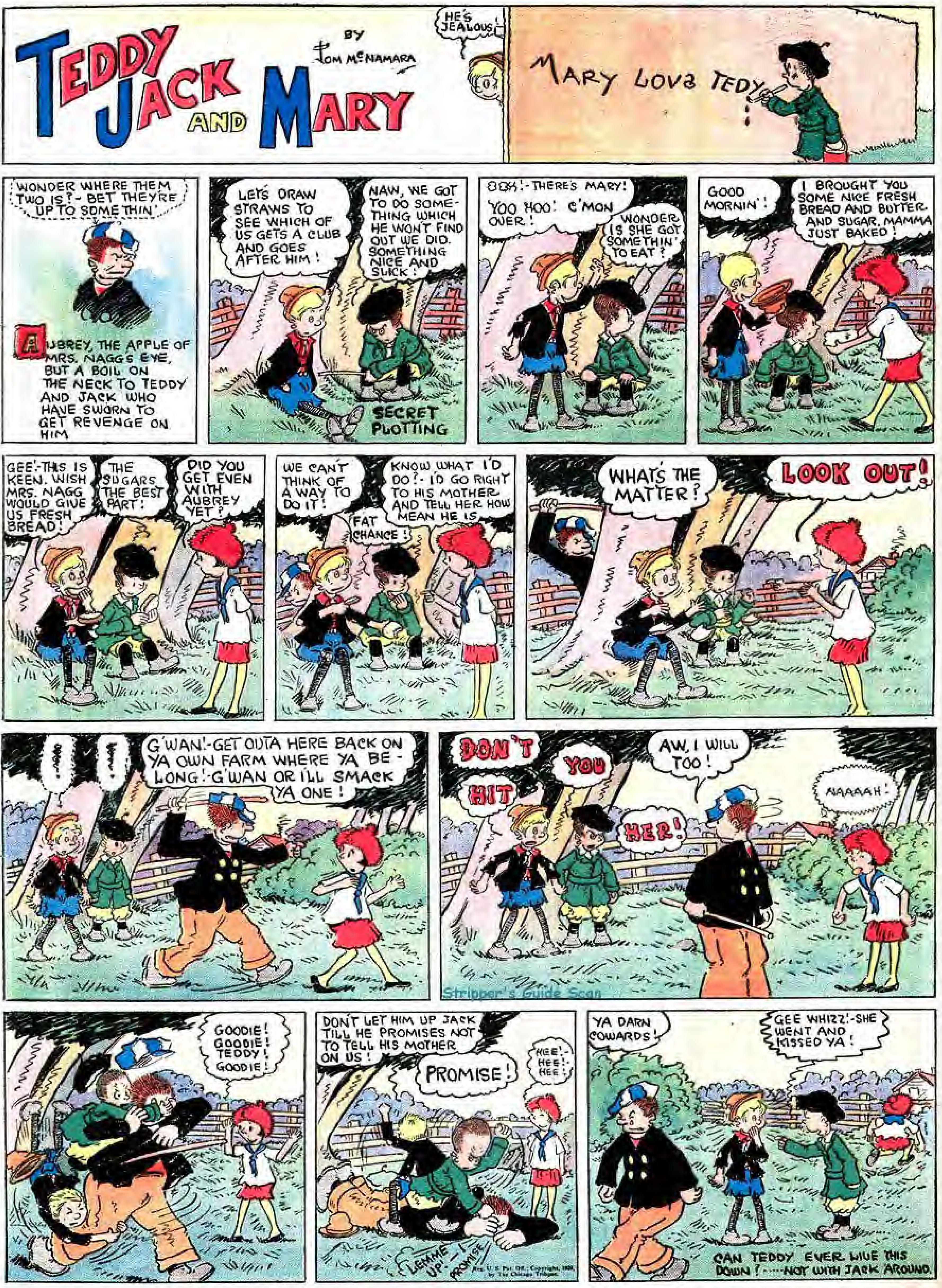
(Special to The Bulletin over the longest leased pipe in the world.)

RIAL'S JUNCTION, Wis., June 12.—The sports here are all worked up over the visit of a fellow named Fisher who came to town yesterday and signed every man in our ball team. We were leading the league at present, too, and Joel Elmer, manager of the locals, has gone out on horseback looking for the culprit. The boys don't know what to do on Sundays now since the league broke up and Amos Simms, who ran a saloon near the grounds, has also shut down. The Grower's Weekly has offered a year's subscription for the capture of Fisher and the return of the players. His full name is Michael E. Fisher and gives his address as Sacramento, Cal. Any news concerning the above should be brought immediately to the office of the Grower's Weekly.

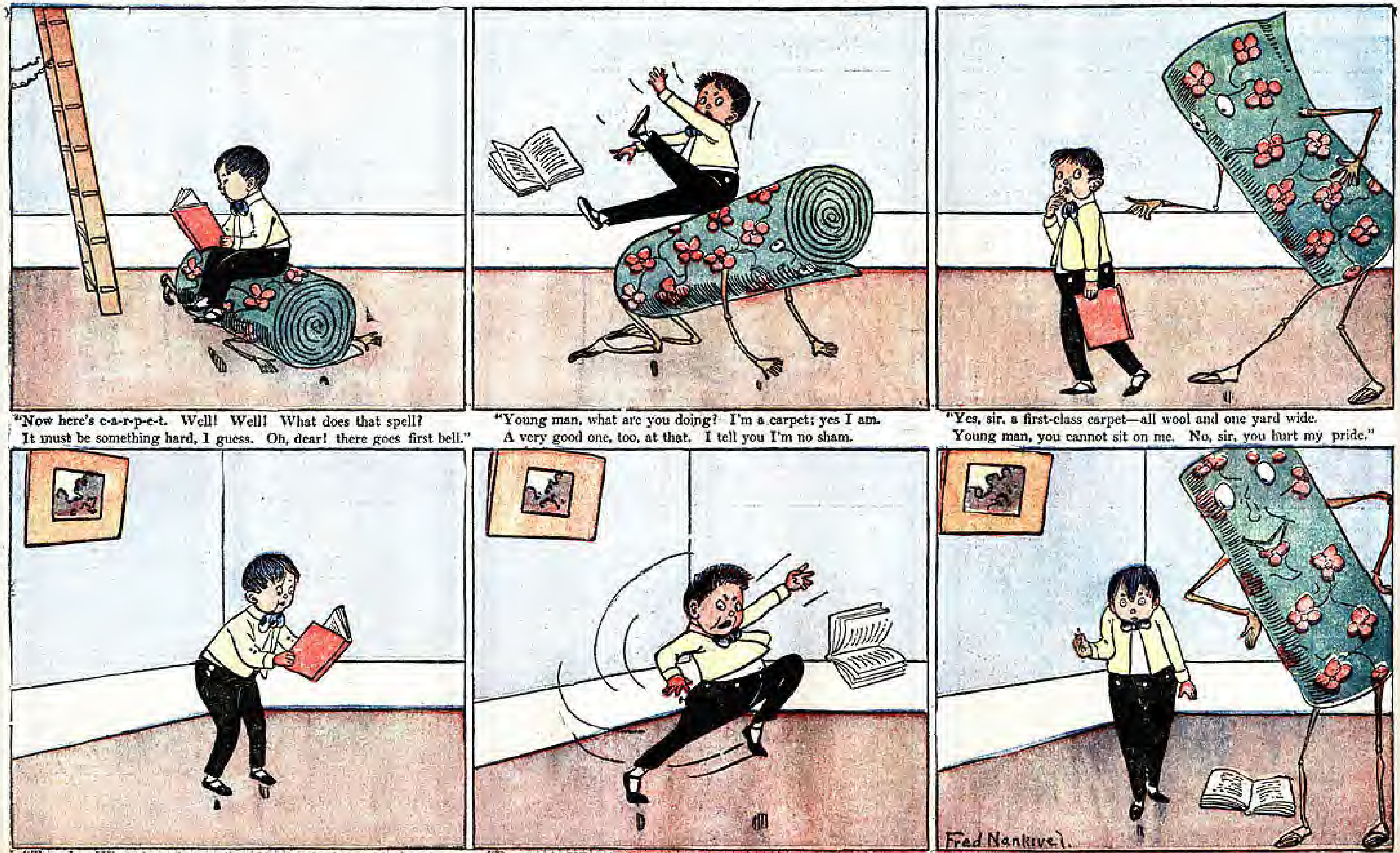

UH - BOY - RUN UP TO THE ENGRAVING ROOM AND GET ME A VANISHING POINT - MAKE IT FAST WILL YOU
HEY!! STUPID - LAY OFF THAT PANNING STUFF AWHILE AND HURRY UP THAT PICTURE ABOUT SHOPPING EARLY - ONE OF THEM WILD EYED EDITOR'S 'LL BE IN HERE ANY MINUTE FOR IT - THIS IS A DAILY Y KNOW NOT A MONTHLY PUBLICATION
HUH — HUH - WHADDYE THINK O THAT - HERES BILLS STUFF IN THE EVENING CLARION - I DONT SEE HOW THAT GUY GETS AWAY WITH IT - HE NEVER DID GET A LAUGH OUT OF ME - I THINK HES ABOUT AS FUNNY AS A CRUTCH
THAT SERIES HES RUNNING NOW IS STOLEN FROM THE ONE I HAD WHEN I WAS ON THE OLD LEADER HED CHEAT HIS MOTHER OUT OF CHANGE THAT GUY
I LIKE BILL PERSONALLY - BUT AS AN ARTIST HES AN AWFUL HICK. HE GETS THE DOUGH THOUGH. I HEAR HE BUILT A BUNGALOW AND HAS A 60 HORSE POWER CAR - HOW DOES HE DO IT?
THE ART ROOM KIDDER
YESSIR
NEW BOY
HE'S ONE OF THOSE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL CARTOONISTS. TO HEAR HIM TALK YOUD THINK GIBSON WAS COPYING HIS STYLE. HE MUST LIVE WITH THE BOSS TO GET ON THERE
STOCK JOKES
SCRAP
INDOOR SPORTS
BOOSTING A FELLOW ALONG - IN THE ART ROOM
ANY DAILY PAPER
TAD


TEDDY JACK AND MARY
BY TOM McNAMARA
WHICH ONE IS THE PINEAPPLE UNDER ?
Stripper's Guide Scan
HEE, HEE, TSSSSH! - I SEEN YA KISS MARY. I SEEN YA WHEN YA DONE IT. WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU!
YOU HUSH UP JACK WATTS! - TEDDY DID NOT KISS ME, I KISSED HIM. YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS!
I AM NOT JEALOUS! I'D LIKE TO SEE A GIRL KISS ME, I'D SMACK HER, I WOULD!
DON'T FIGHT HIM TEDDY, HE'S NOT WORTH IT!
YOU SHUT UP NOW!
TEDDY DOOLEY'S GOT A SWEETHEART, A SWEETHEART! - I'M GONNA TELL EVERYBODY IN SCHOOL!
HEY JACK, C'MERE A MINUTE, WILL YA PLEASE ?
WHAT WILL YA GIVE ME IF I DON'T TELL ?
HALF OF MY MARBLES!
HOW MANY YA GOT ?
FORTY ONE GLASSIES AND ONE AGATE!
LET'S SEE ? - 41 AND A AGATE. A AGATE IS WORTH 5 GLASSIES 41 AND 5 IS 46. HALF OF 46 IS 23. 5 FOR THE AGATE LEAVES 18.
ALL RIGHT. YOU GIMME 18 GLASSIES AND THE AGATE!
IS THAT HALF ?
THAT'S SIMPLE. 41 AND 5 IS 46 'VIDED BY 2 IS 23. MINUS 5 IS 18!
AW, I'D RATHER DO IT THE OLD WAY, - ONE FOR YOU, AND ONE FOR ME. THAT'S THE WAY TO DIVIDE!
JACK, SUPPOSING I HAD SIX CENTS AND I BOUGHT THREE PINEAPPLES FOR A CENT APIECE, HOW MUCH WOULD I HAVE LEFT ?
IF YOU'LL MAKE THAT MARBLES INSTEAD OF PINEAPPLES, THE ANSWER IS THREE. I DON'T KNOW PINEAPPLES!
DUNCE

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright 1926 by The Chicago Tribune


TEDDY JACK AND MARY
BY TOM McNAMARA
HE'S JEALOUS!
MARY LOVa TEDY
WONDER WHERE THEM TWO IS? - BET THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHIN'
AUBREY, THE APPLE OF MRS. NAGG'S EYE, BUT A BOIL ON THE NECK TO TEDDY AND JACK WHO HAVE SWORN TO GET REVENGE ON HIM
LET'S DRAW STRAWS TO SEE WHICH OF US GETS A CLUB AND GOES AFTER HIM!
NAW, WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING WHICH HE WON'T FIND OUT WE DID. SOMETHING NICE AND SLICK!
SECRET PLOTTING
OOH! - THERE'S MARY! YOO HOO! C'MON OVER!
WONDER IS SHE GOT SOMETHIN' TO EAT?
GOOD MORNIN'!
I BROUGHT YOU SOME NICE FRESH BREAD AND BUTTER AND SUGAR. MAMMA JUST BAKED!
GEE! - THIS IS KEEN. WISH MRS. NAGG WOULD GIVE US FRESH BREAD!
THE SUGAR'S THE BEST PART!
DID YOU GET EVEN WITH AUBREY YET?
WE CAN'T THINK OF A WAY TO DO IT!
KNOW WHAT I'D DO? - I'D GO RIGHT TO HIS MOTHER AND TELL HER HOW MEAN HE IS.
FAT CHANCE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
LOOK OUT!
!
!
G'WAN! - GET OUTA HERE BACK ON YA OWN FARM WHERE YA BELONG! - G'WAN OR I'LL SMACK YA ONE!
DON'T YOU HIT HER!
AW, I WILL TOO!
NAAAAH!
Stripper's Guide Scan
GOODIE! GOODIE! TEDDY! GOODIE!
DON'T LET HIM UP JACK TILL HE PROMISES NOT TO TELL HIS MOTHER ON US!
PROMISE!
HEE! - HEE! - HEE!
LEMME UP - I PROMISE!
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, by The Chicago Tribune.
YA DARN COWARDS!
GEE WHIZZ! - SHE WENT AND KISSED YA!
CAN TEDDY EVER LIVE THIS DOWN? ---- NOT WITH JACK AROUND.

TED'S OBJECT SPELLING LESSON---C-A-R-P-E-T AND T-A-C-K


Fred Nankivel.

"Now here's c-a-r-p-e-t. Well! Well! What does that spell?
It must be something hard, I guess. Oh, dear! there goes first bell."

"Young man, what are you doing? I'm a carpet; yes I am.
A very good one, too, at that. I tell you I'm no sham.

"Yes, sir, a first-class carpet—all wool and one yard wide.
Young man, you cannot sit on me. No, sir, you hurt my pride."

"T-a-c-k. What does that spell? Oh, dear! what a big bore!
I'll sit down in a corner so that I can think some more.

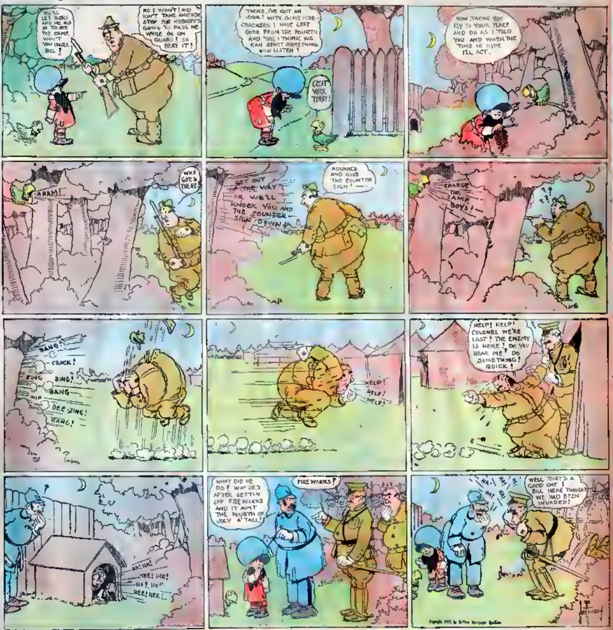
"Dear me! What is this thing? It surely makes me dance.
Oh me! oh my! it is a tack. It's stuck right in my pants.

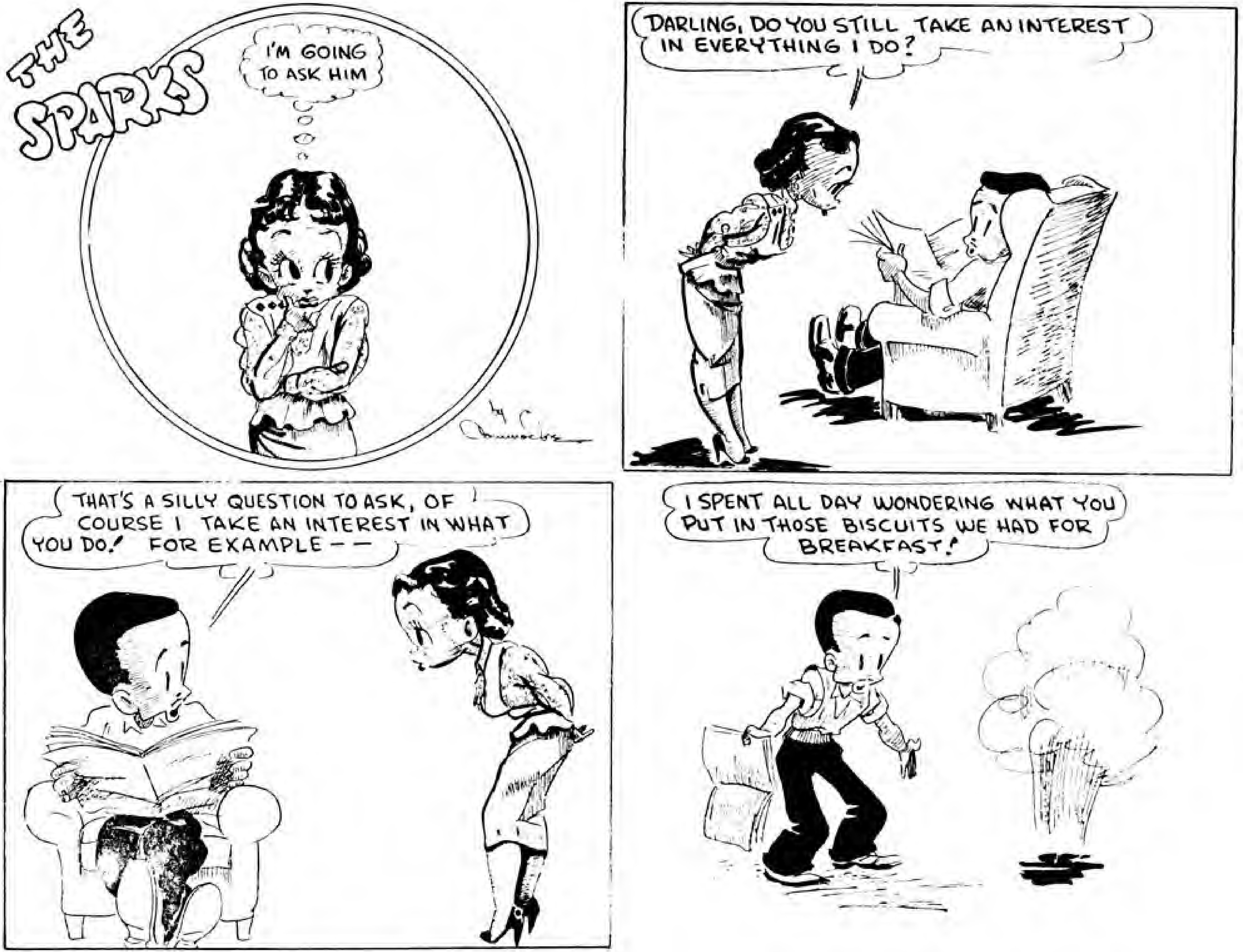
"C-a-r-p-e-t, I know, is carpet, one yard wide;
T-a-c-k is tack, all right, that pricked my tender hide."

Terry and Tacks

Uncle Bill Joins The Home Guards.

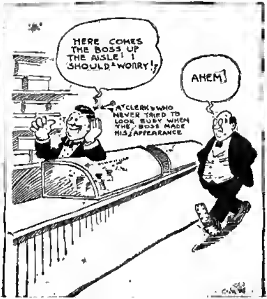
By Joe Farren

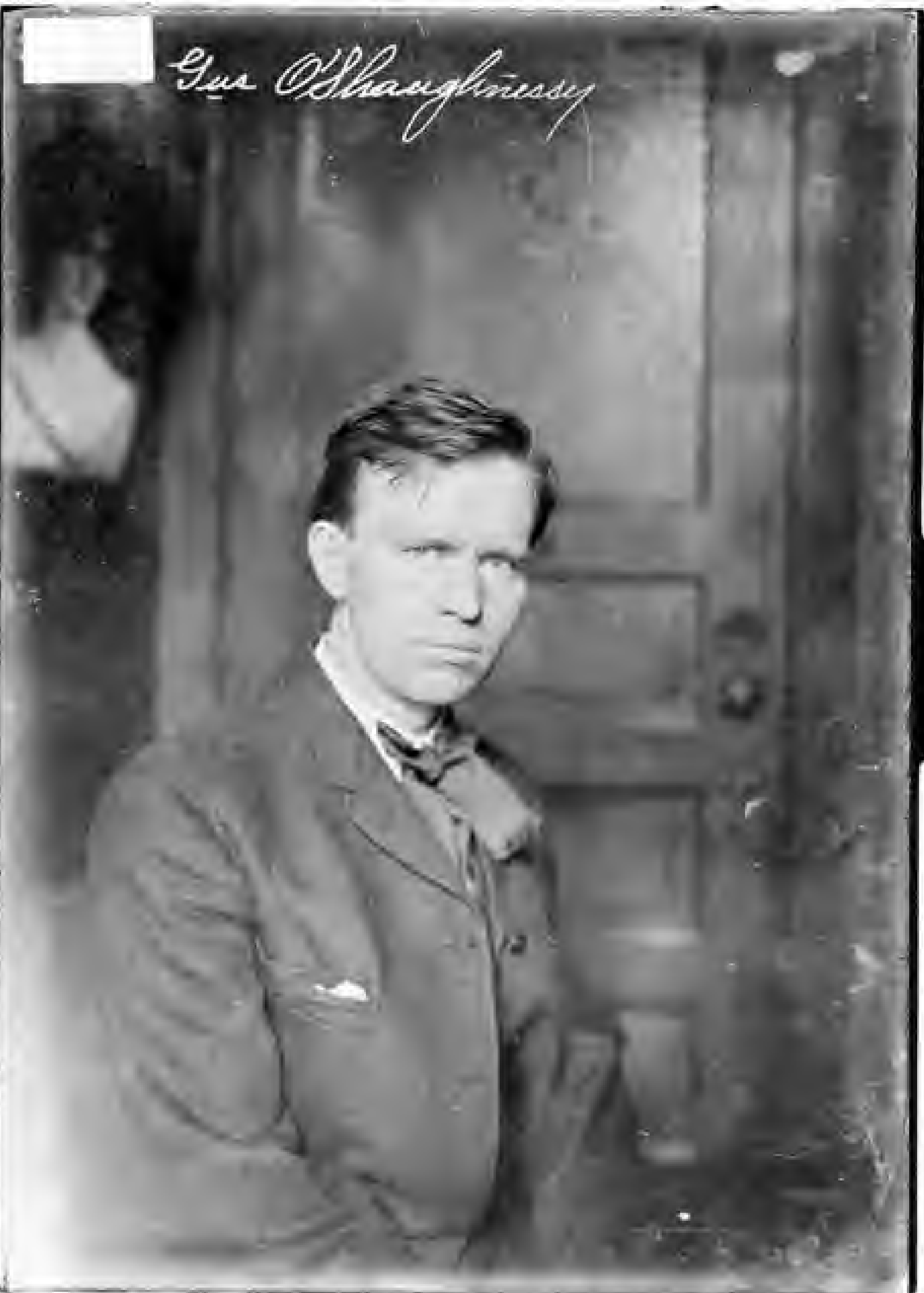

YOU'LL LET TACKS AND ME GO IN TO SEE THE CAMP, WON'T YOU UNCLE BILL ?
NO I WON'T! AND DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP FOR NOBODY'S GOING TO PASS ME WHILE I'M ON GUARD! SO BEAT IT!
TACKS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WITH SOME FIRE-CRACKERS I HAVE LEFT OVER FROM THE FOURTH AND YOU, I THINK WE CAN START SOMETHING NOW LISTEN!
GREAT WORK, TERRY!
NOW, TACKS YOU FLY TO YOUR PLACE AND DO AS I TOLD YOU AND WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE I'LL ACT.
AHAM!
WHO GOES THERE
GET OUT OF THE WAY OR WE'LL KNOCK YOU AND THE COUNTER-SIGN DOWN!
ADVANCE AND GIVE THE COUNTER SIGN! —
CHARGE THE CAMP, BOYS!
?? ?
BANG!
CRACK!
ZING
BING!
BANG
BEE-ZING!
BANG!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP! HELP! COLONEL WE'RE LOST! THE ENEMY IS HERE! DO YOU HEAR ME? DO SOMETHING! QUICK!
?
HA! HA!
TEE! HEE!
HO! HO!
HEE! HEE!
WHAT DID HE DO? WHY HE'S AFTER SETTIN OFF FIRE WORKS AND IT AIN'T THE FOURTH OF JULY A'TALL!
FIRE WORKS!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
WELL THAT'S A GOOD ONE! BILL HERE THOUGHT WE HAD BEEN INVADED?
J. FARREN


THE SPARKS
I'M GOING TO ASK HIM
DARLING, DO YOU STILL TAKE AN INTEREST IN EVERYTHING I DO?
THAT'S A SILLY QUESTION TO ASK, OF COURSE I TAKE AN INTEREST IN WHAT YOU DO! FOR EXAMPLE --
I SPENT ALL DAY WONDERING WHAT YOU PUT IN THOSE BISCUITS WE HAD FOR BREAKFAST!

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

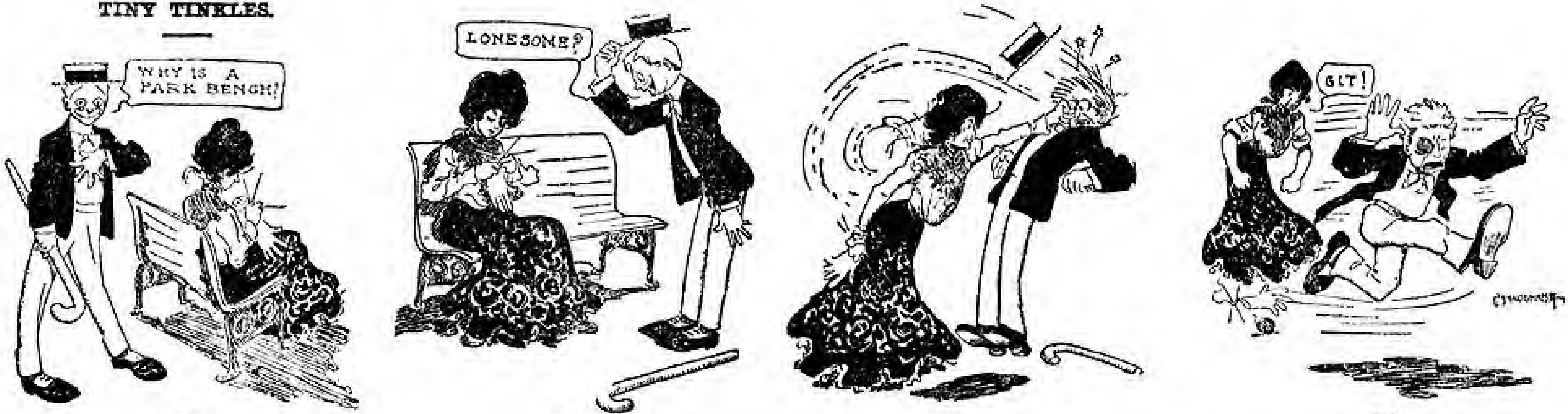
By GENE BYRNES


HERE COMES THE BOSS UP THE AISLE! I SHOULD WORRY!
AHEM!
A CLERK WHO NEVER TRIED TO LOOK BUSY WHEN THE BOSS MADE HIS APPEARANCE



Gus O'Shaughnessy

TINY TINKLES.


WHY IS A PARK BENCH!
LONESOME?
GIT!

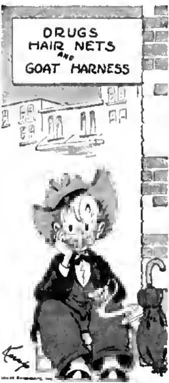
Wit.

Knit.

Mitt.

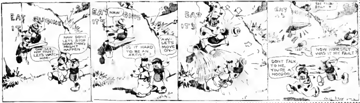
Git.

TODE TUTTLE

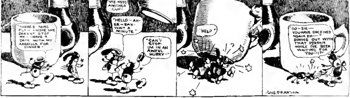

DRUGS
HAIR NETS
AND
GOAT HARNESS

Remember when havin' steak fer dinner wuzn't nothin' t' brag about?

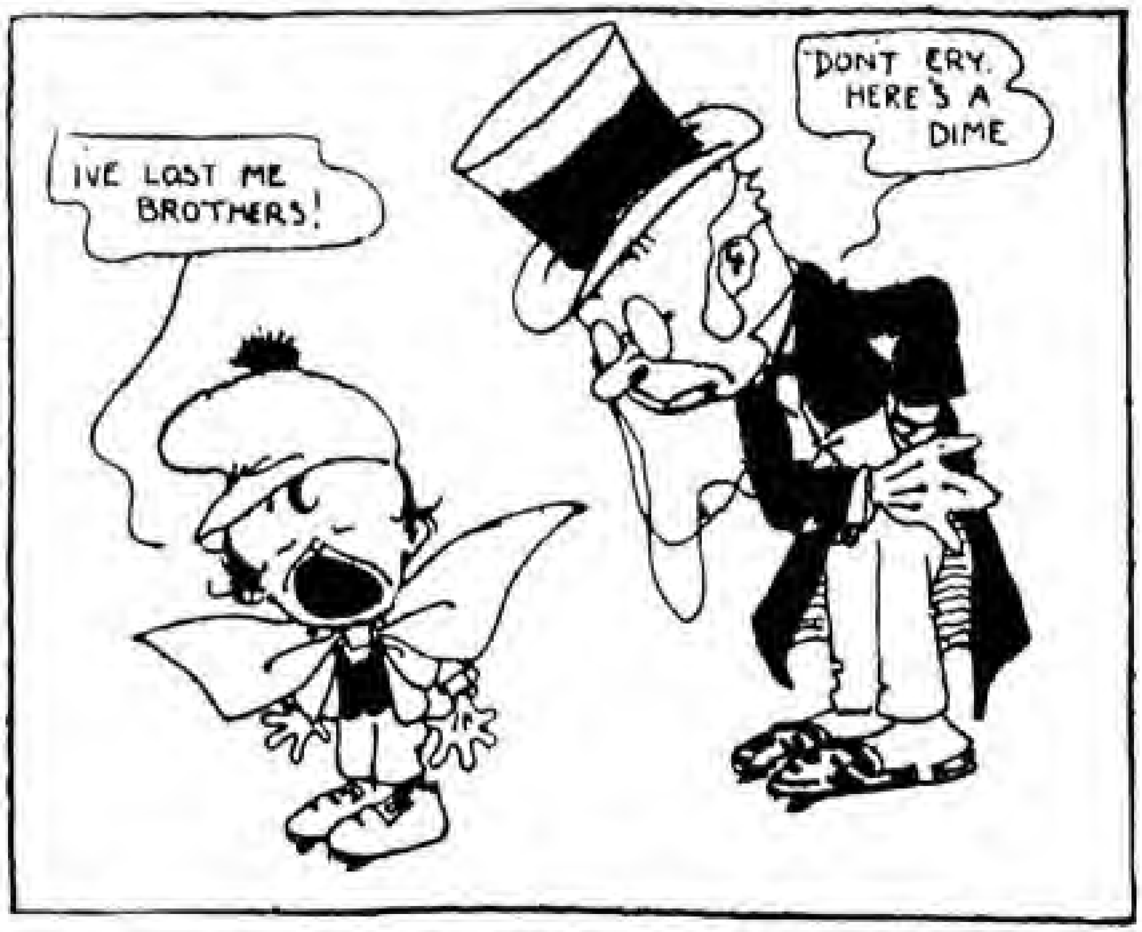
TROUBLES OF THE LOVER BUG


EAT BUGINE IT
OH SEE HIM PAINT LETS WATCH HIM-
NAW DONT LETS STOP SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN-
EAT IT'S GINE
NAW
IS IT HARD TO BE AN ARTIST ?
AW- LETS MOVE ON-
EAT IT'S
SEE THEM BEAT ?
NOW HONESTLY WAS IT MY FAULT ?
DONT TALK TO ME, YOU'RE A HOODOO
PAUL FUNG

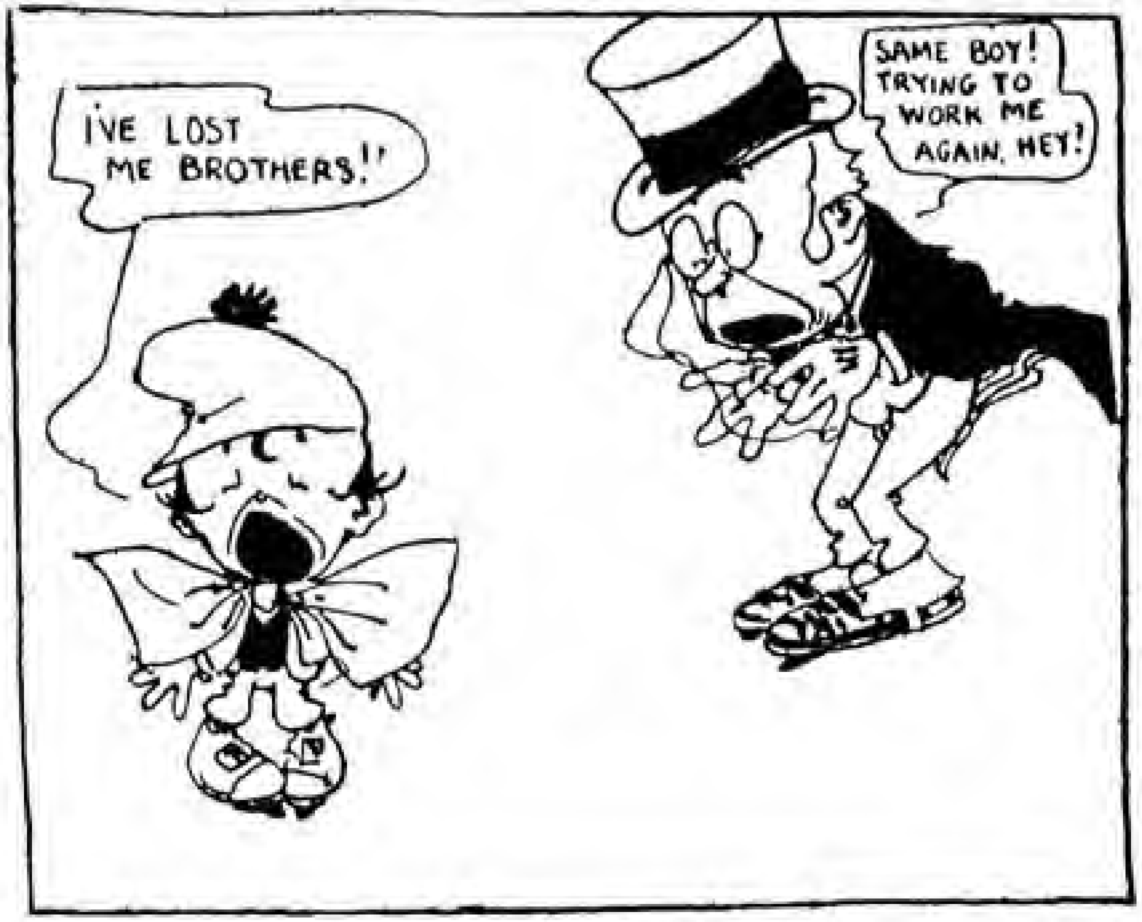
TROUBLES OF THE LOVER BUG


"THERE'S MISS FLY— I HOPE SHE DOESN'T STOP ME - I HAVE A DATE WITH MY ARABELLA FOR DINNER -"
WE NEED ANOTHER CUP -
"HELLO - AH-ER - SAY - WAIT A MINUTE"
"CAN'T STOP - IM IN AN AWFUL HURRY -"
"HELP"
?
?
?
"SO - SIR — YOU HAVE DECEIVED AGAIN EH —? DINING OUT WITH THAT PERSON WHILE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU - !!?"
-PAUL BRANSOM

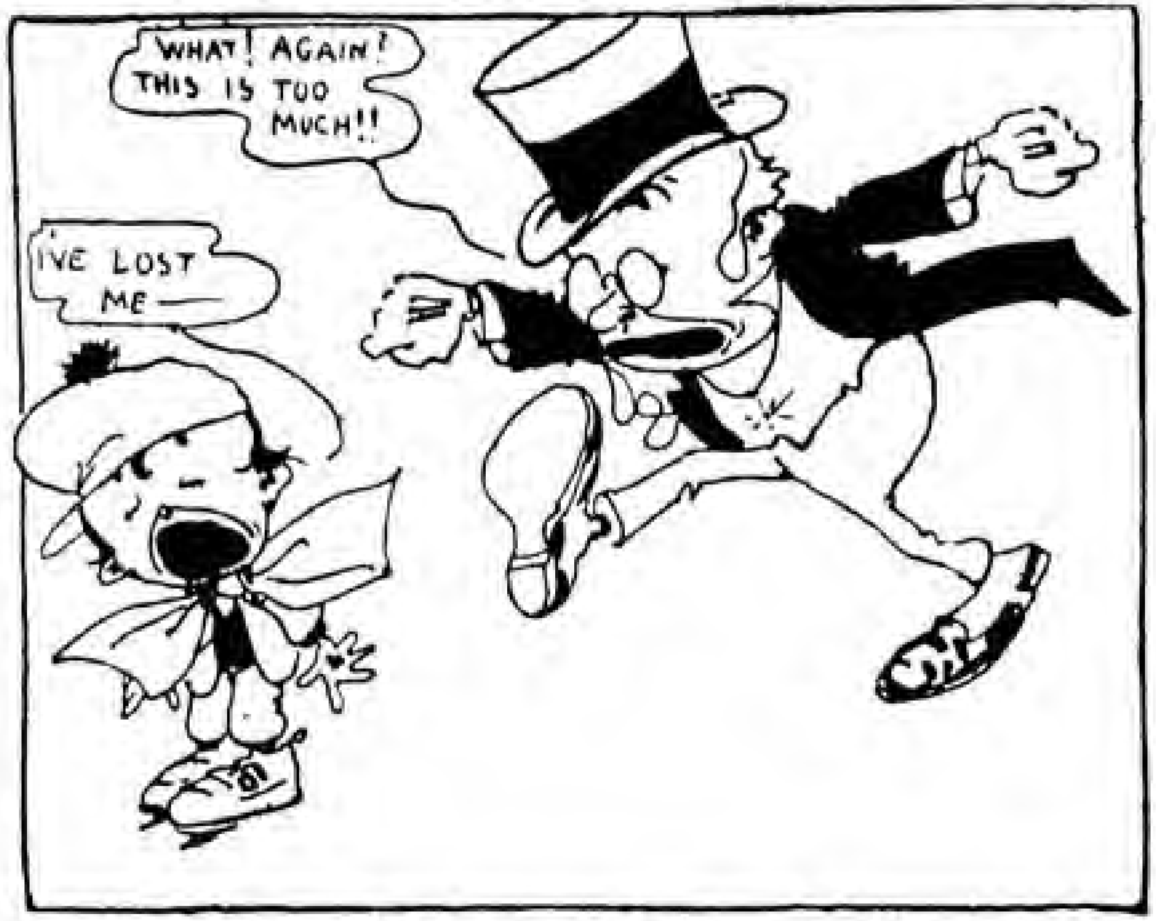
Here Are the Triplets, and in Trouble This Time.


I'VE LOST ME BROTHERS!
"DON'T CRY. HERE'S A DIME

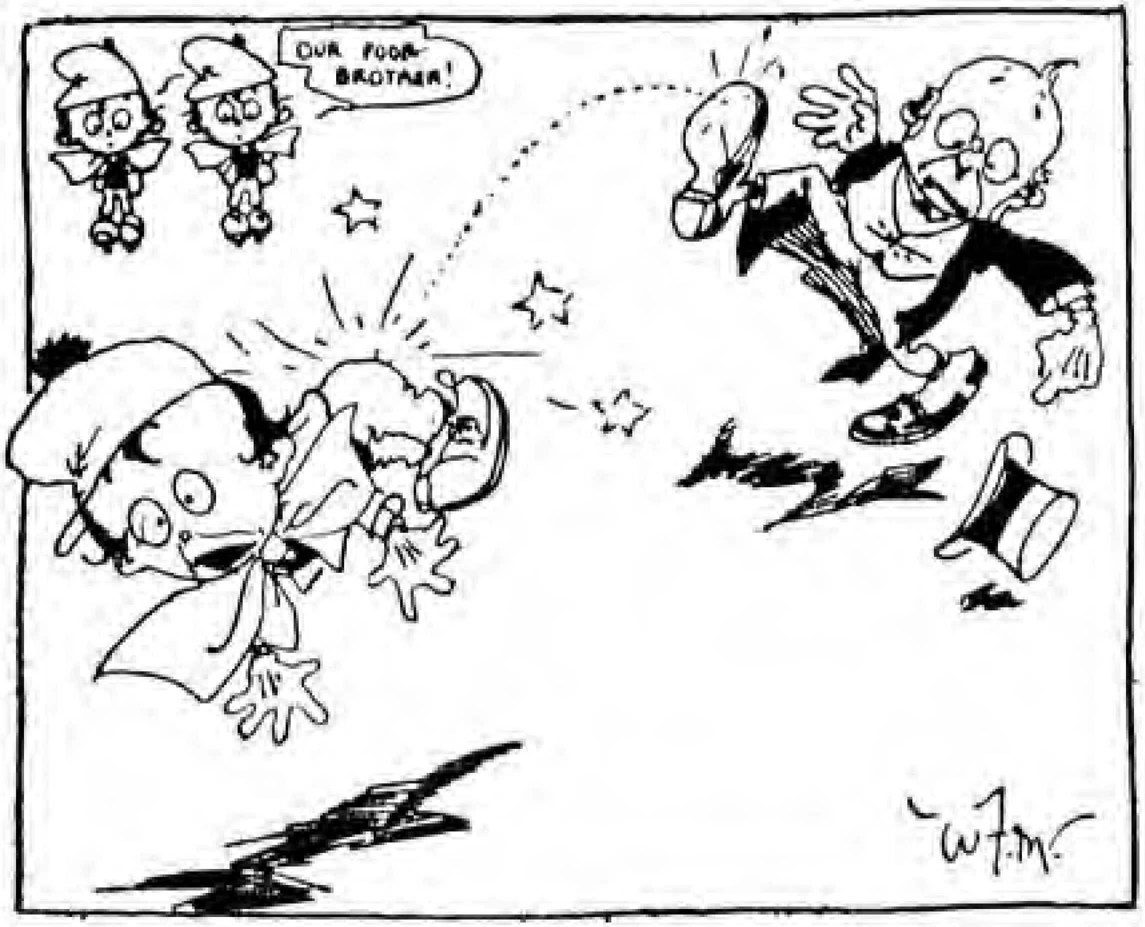
MR. GOODTHING MEETS POOR TWEEDLEDUM.


I'VE LOST ME BROTHERS!'
SAME BOY! TRYING TO WORK ME AGAIN, HEY?

AND THEN TWEEDLEDEE, AND—

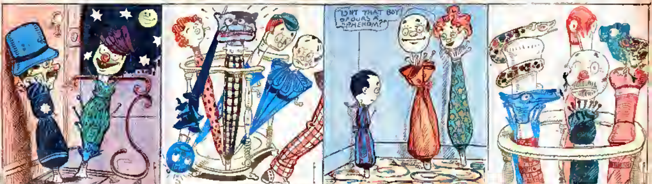

WHAT! AGAIN? THIS IS TOO MUCH!!
I'VE LOST ME —

A FEW BLOCKS FURTHER HE ENCOUNTERS THE OTHER TRIPLET.


OUR POOR BROTHER!
W.F.M.

WITH THIS TERRIBLE RESULT

A BUNCH OF UMBRELLA JOKES.


"ISN'T THAT BOY OF OURS A "PHENOM?"

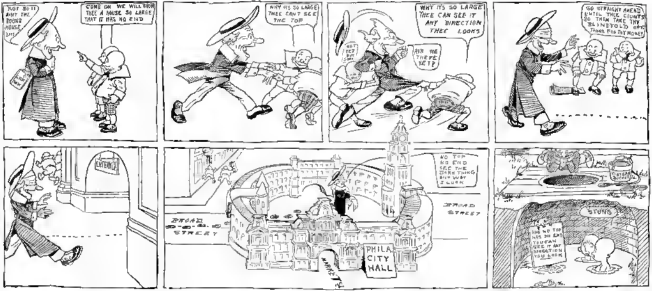
"THISH AL (HIC) RIGHT OF SHEA I WAS CAUGHT IN THISH (HIC) RAIN AN' GOT SOAKED TO TE RIBS (HIC) B' GOSH!"

EVERYTHING WAS SERENE AMONG THE UMBRELLAS UNTIL THE SPORTING EDITOR PLACED HIS UMBRELLA IN THE SAME RACK

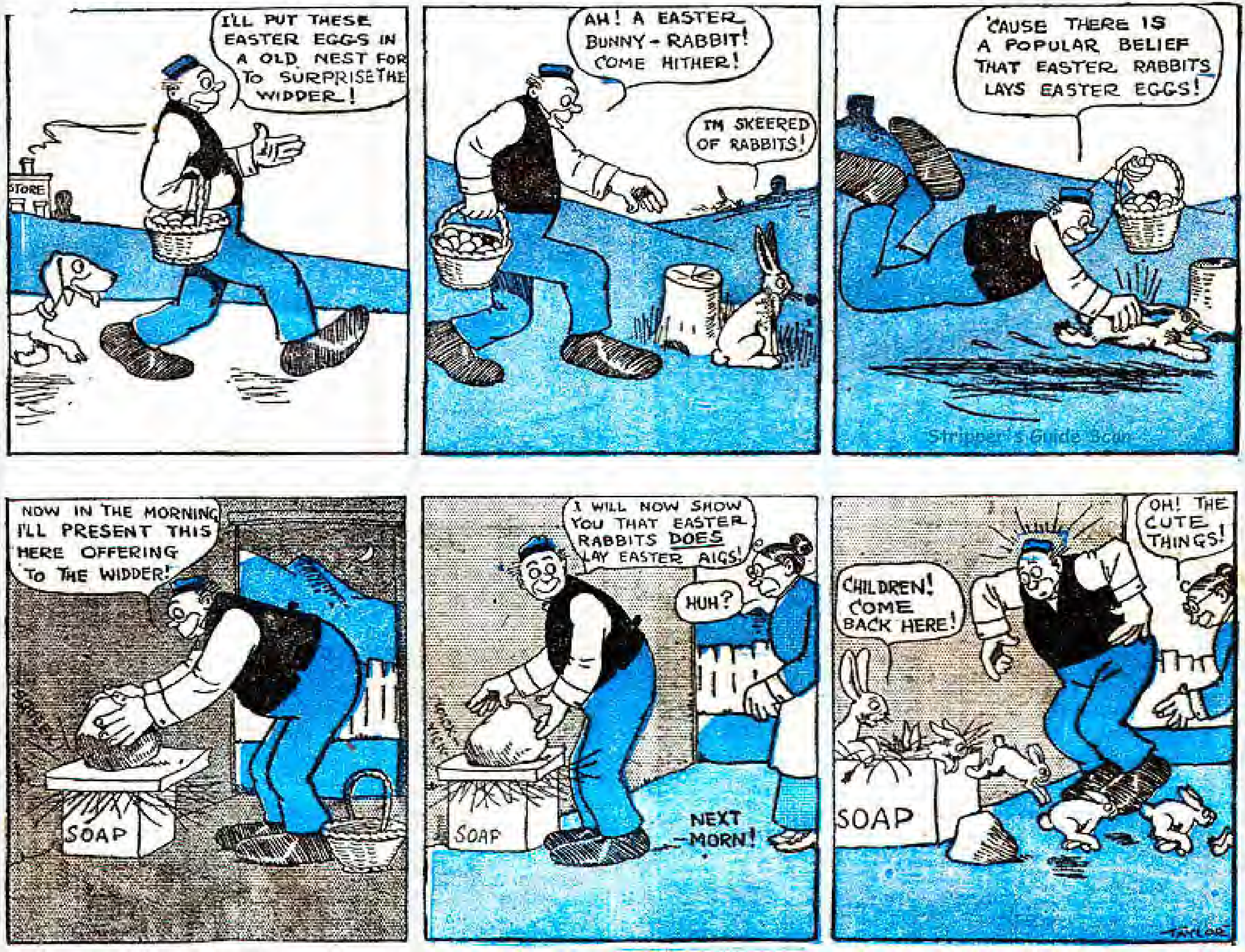
"SAY PAW, IS WE WHALES COZ OUR RIBS IS MADE OF WHALEBONE?"

TRAMP UMBRELLA—"GEE! DIS BUNCH O' FANCY HEADED UMBRELLAS MEKES ME TINK I'VE GOT 'EM AGAIN

UNCLE BILLY SEEING THE SIGHTS—THE BIGGEST YET

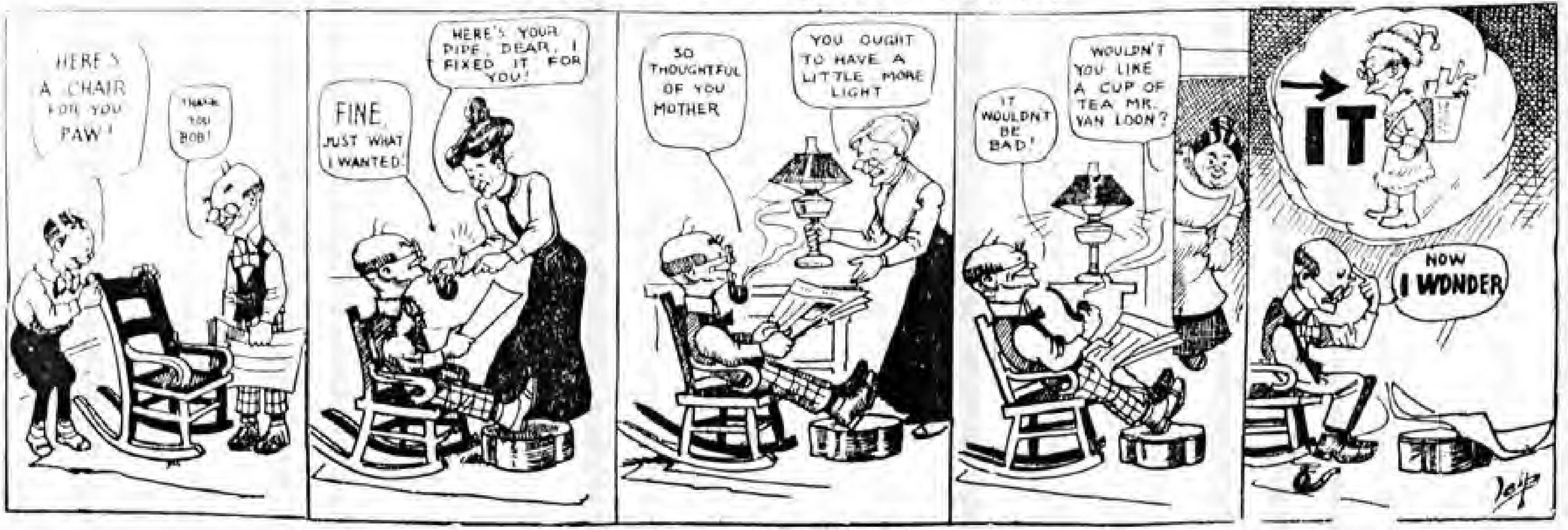

JUST SO !! AINT THE ROUND HOUSE BOYS
COME ON WE WILL SHOW THEE A HOUSE SO LARGE THAT IT HAS NO END
WHY ITS SO LARGE THEE CANT SEE THE TOP
WHY ITS SO LARGE THEE CAN SEE IT ANY DIRECTION THEE LOOKS
NOT YET BUT SOON
AIR WE THERE YET?
GO STRAIGHT AHEAD UNTIL THEE COUNTS 20 THEN TAKE THY BLINDFOLD OFF THANKS FOR THY MONEY
ENTRANCE
NO TOP NO END SEE THE DARN THING ANY WAY I LOOK
BROAD STREET
BROAD STREET
PHILA. CITY HALL
MARKET ST.
STUNG
HAS NO TOP HAS NO END YOU CAN SEE IT ANY DIRECTION YOU LOOK

UNLUCKY LOOIE BRINGS HOME MRS. EASTER RABBIT


I'LL PUT THESE EASTER EGGS IN A OLD NEST FOR TO SURPRISE THE WIDDER!
STORE
AH! A EASTER BUNNY-RABBIT! COME HITHER!
I'M SKEERED OF RABBITS!
'CAUSE THERE IS A POPULAR BELIEF THAT EASTER RABBITS LAYS EASTER EGGS!
NOW IN THE MORNING I'LL PRESENT THIS HERE OFFERING TO THE WIDDER!
SOAP
I WILL NOW SHOW YOU THAT EASTER RABBITS DOES LAY EASTER AIGS!
HUH?
SOAP
NEXT -MORN!
OH! THE CUTE THINGS!
CHILDREN! COME BACK HERE!
SOAP
TAYLOR

Stripper's Guide Scan

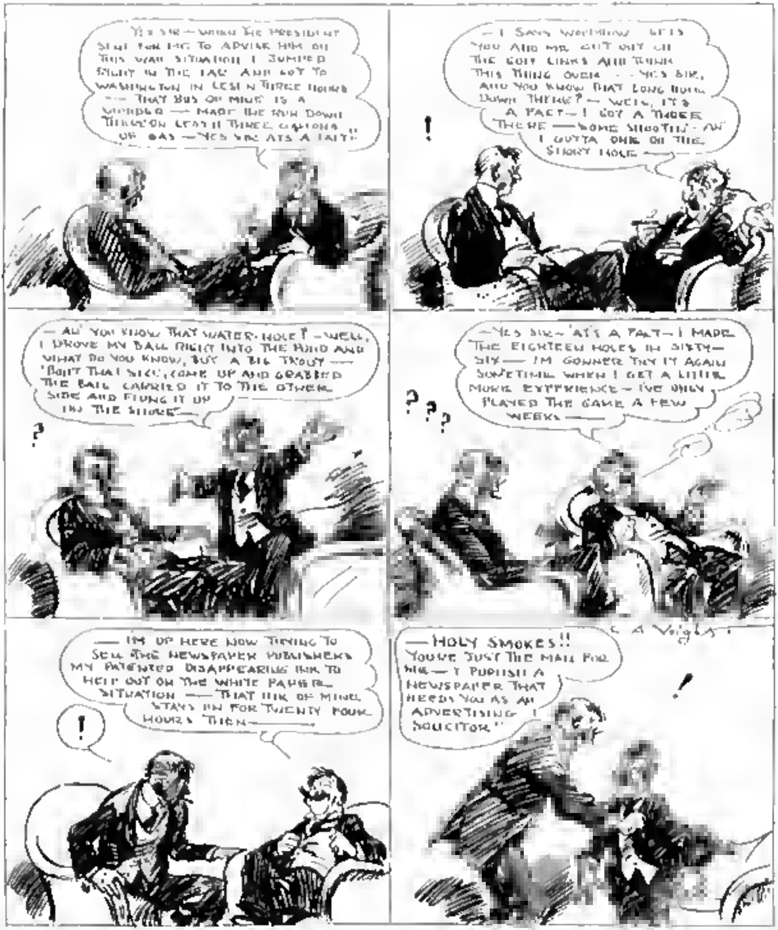
DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS


HERE'S A CHAIR FOR YOU PAW!
THANK YOU BOB!
HERE'S YOUR PIPE, DEAR, I FIXED IT FOR YOU!
FINE, JUST WHAT I WANTED!
SO THOUGHTFUL OF YOU MOTHER
YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A LITTLE MORE LIGHT
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE A CUP OF TEA MR. VAN LOON?
IT WOULDN'T BE BAD!
IT
NOW I WONDER
Leip

"ISN'T FATHER AN AWFULLY SUSPICIOUS FELLOW?"

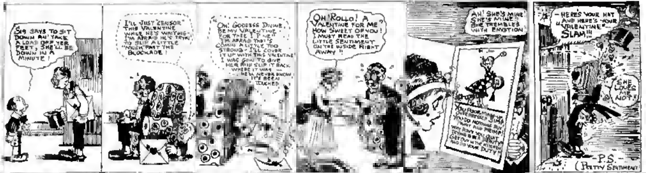
"PETEY—TO THE MANNER BORN."

—*By Voight.*

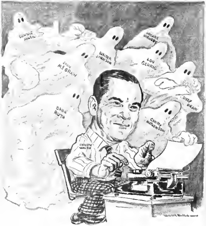

YES SIR — WHEN THE PRESIDENT SENT FOR ME TO ADVISE HIM ON THIS WAR SITUATION I JUMPED RIGHT IN THE CAR AND GOT TO WASHINGTON IN LESS'N THREE HOURS — THAT BUS OF MINE IS A WONDER — MADE THE RUN DOWN THERE ON LESS'N THREE GALLONS OF GAS — YES SIR ATS A FACT!!
!
— I SAY, WHY NOT LETS YOU AND ME GET OUT ON THE GOLF LINKS AND THINK THIS THING OVER — — YES SIR, AND YOU KNOW THAT LONG HOLE DOWN THERE? — WELL, IT'S A FACT — I GOT A THREE THERE — SOME SHOOTIN' — AN' I GOTTA ONE ON THE SHORT HOLE —
— AN' YOU KNOW THAT WATER-HOLE? — WELL, I DROVE MY BALL RIGHT INTO THE POND AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW, BUT A BIG TROUT — 'BOUT THAT SIZE, COME UP AND GRABBED THE BALL CARRIED IT TO THE OTHER SIDE AND FLUNG IT UP ON THE SHORE —
?
— YES SIR — 'AT'S A FACT — I MADE THE EIGHTEEN HOLES IN SIXTY-SIX — I'M GONNER TRY IT AGAIN SOMETIME WHEN I GET A LITTLE MORE EXPERIENCE — I'VE ONLY PLAYED THE GAME A FEW WEEKS —
? ? ?
— I'M UP HERE NOW TRYING TO SELL THE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS MY PATENTED DISAPPEARING INK TO HELP OUT ON THE WHITE PAPER SITUATION — THAT INK OF MINE STAYS ON FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS THEN —
!
— HOLY SMOKES!! YOU'RE JUST THE MAN FOR ME — I PUBLISH A NEWSPAPER THAT NEEDS YOU AS AN ADVERTISING SOLICITOR!"
!
C. A. Voight

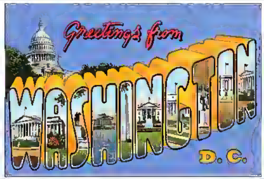
THE WAD FAMILY—OSWALD HAS IDEAS OF HIS OWN ABOUT VALENTINES

By GALE

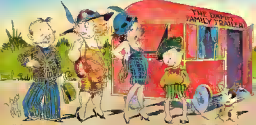

SIS SAYS TO SIT DOWN AN' TAKE A LOAD OFF YER FEET, SHE'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!
I'LL JUST "CENSOR" THIS VALENTINE WHILE HE'S WAITING— I'M AFRAID HE'S TRYIN' TO SLIP A LITTLE "MUSH" PAST THE BLOCKADE!
"OH! GODDESS DIVINE, BE MY VALENTINE, FOR THEE I PINE" I'M AFRAID THAT'S COMIN' A LITTLE TOO STRONG— I'LL COVER IT UP WITH THIS VALENTINE I WAS GOIN' TO GIVE HER AND SLIP IT BACK WHERE IT WAS— HE'LL NEVER KNOW IT'S BEEN TOUCHED
OH! ROLLO! A VALENTINE FOR ME? HOW SWEET OF YOU! I MUST READ THE LITTLE SENTIMENT ON THE INSIDE RIGHT AWAY!!
AH! SHE'S MINE! SHE'S MINE! SHE TREMBLES WITH EMOTION
YOU POOR, MADE UP OVERDRESSED JIM! YOU DO NOTHING BUT PAINT AND PRIMP! WHY DON'T YOU QUIT TRYING TO BE A BEAUTY? GET OUT IN THE KITCHEN AND DO YOUR DUTY!
—HERE'S YOUR HAT AND HERE'S YOUR "VALENTINE"— SLAM!!
SHE LOVES ME NOT!!
—P.S.— (PRETTY SENTIMENT)

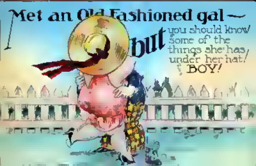
FADES OUT WITH HIS PHANTOMS


CONNIE MACK
ROGERS HORNSBY
WALTER JOHNSON
JOHN McGRAW
LOU GEHRIG
DIZZY DEAN
BABE RUTH
CHRISTY MATHEWSON
CHRISTY WALSH

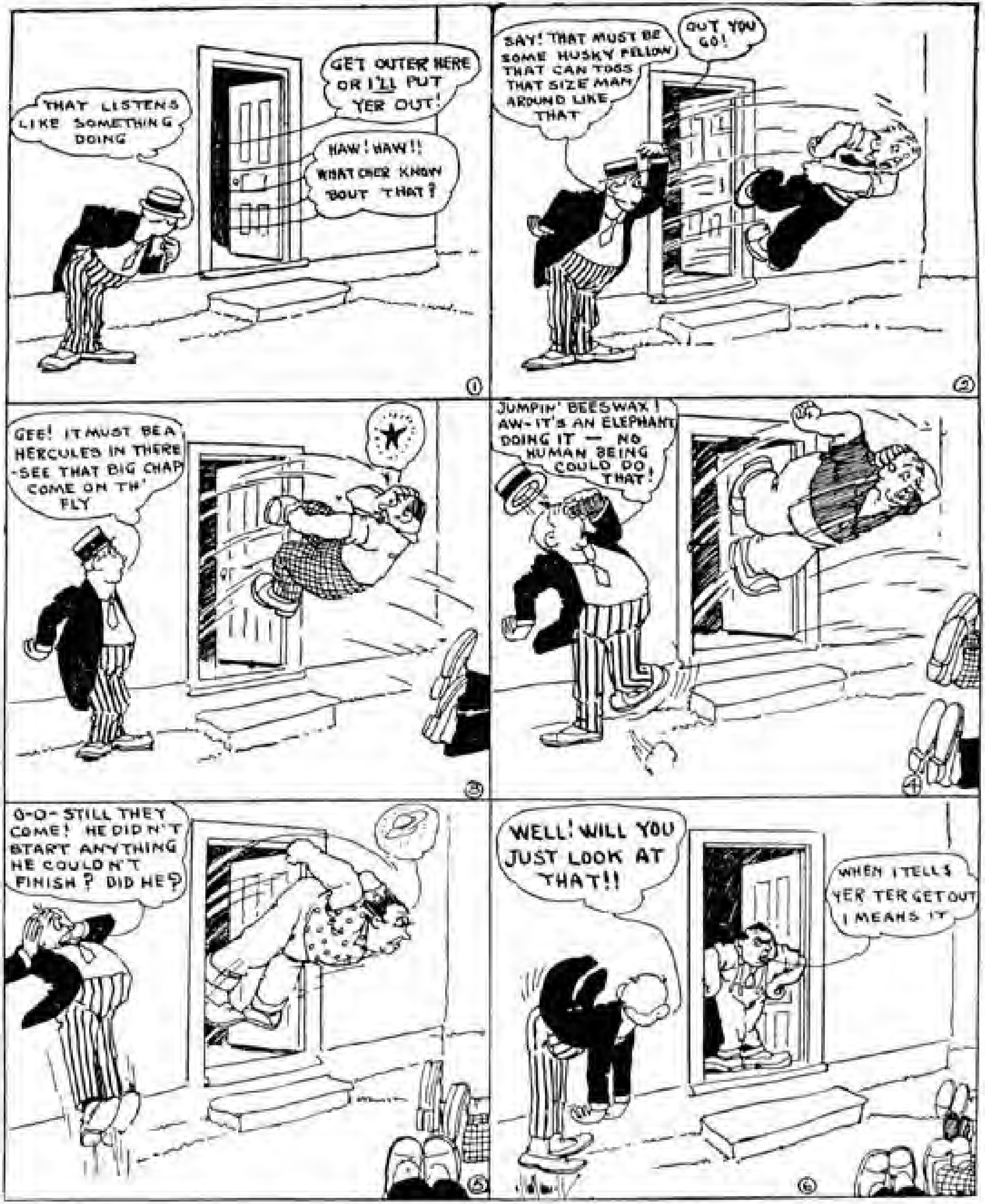

Greetings from
WASHINGTON
D. C.

The Whole DAMM Family is having a wonderful time.

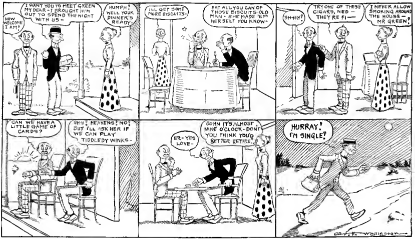

THE DAMM FAMILY TRAILER
I. B. DAMM —
HELEN DAMM — MAY B. DAMM — WILL B. DAMM — THE DAMM MUT


Met an Old Fashioned gal —
but
you should know some of the things she has under her hat!
BOY!

WELL! WILL YOU JUST LOOK AT THAT!! . . . By Williams


THAT LISTENS LIKE SOMETHING DOING
GET OUTER HERE OR I'LL PUT YER OUT!
HAW! HAW!! WHATCHER KNOW 'BOUT THAT?
①
SAY! THAT MUST BE SOME HUSKY FELLOW THAT CAN TOSS THAT SIZE MAN AROUND LIKE THAT
OUT YOU GO!
②
GEE! IT MUST BE A HERCULES IN THERE -SEE THAT BIG CHAP COME ON TH' FLY
③
JUMPIN' BEESWAX! AW-IT'S AN ELEPHANT DOING IT — NO HUMAN BEING COULD DO THAT!
④
O-O- STILL THEY COME! HE DIDN'T START ANYTHING HE COULDN'T FINISH? DID HE?
⑤
WELL! WILL YOU JUST LOOK AT THAT!!
WHEN I TELLS YER TER GET OUT I MEANS IT
⑥

"GEE, AIN'T I GLAD I AM SINGLE!"


HOW WELCOME I AM!
I WANT YOU TO MEET GREEN MY DEAR - I BROUGHT HIM OUT TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH US -
HUMPH! WELL YOUR DINNER'S READY -
I'LL GET SOME MORE BISCUITS -
EAT ALL YOU CAN OF THOSE BISCUITS OLD MAN - SHE MADE 'EM HERSELF YOU KNOW -
SH-H-H!
TRY ONE OF THESE CIGARS, NED - THEY'RE FI —
I NEVER ALLOW SMOKING AROUND THE HOUSE - MR GREEN!
CAN WE HAVE A LITTLE GAME OF CARDS?
SH-H! HEAVENS! NO! BUT I'LL ASK HER IF WE CAN PLAY TIDDLEDY WINKS -
ER - YES LOVE -
JOHN IT'S ALMOST NINE O'CLOCK - DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER RETIRE?
HURRAY! I'M SINGLE!
C. H. Wellington

"OUT OUR WAY"

America's Most Widely Read Comic

J. R. Williams

FORTY MILLION people can't be wrong! That is the estimated number of readers of that great comic feature, "Out Our Way," by J. R. (Jim) Williams.

It appears in this paper and more than 600 others throughout the country. Surveys have shown that more than 90 per cent of the newspaper readers follow it daily.

Why does this comic have such an appeal? We think the answer will be found at the right.

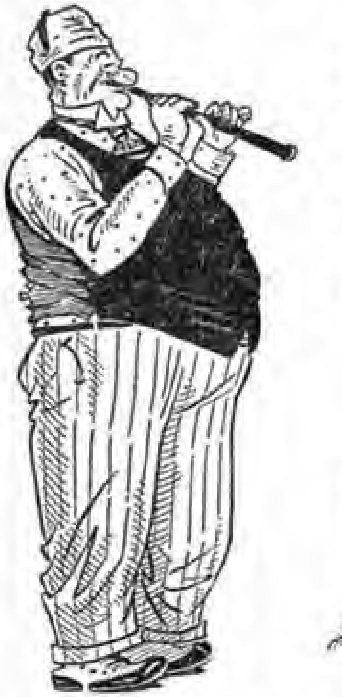
To Jim Williams, the world is filled with "folks"—not persons. He excels in human interest. With pathos and comedy, humor and tragedy his drawings reflect life as it really is. He can produce a robust chuckle or a wistful smile. His characters—kids or cowboys, mothers or machinists—are unfailingly human.

As Eugene Field or James Whitcomb Riley pictured life in poetry, Jim Williams depicts it on the drawing board.

Daily in The Oklahoma News

There Is Only ONE

MAJOR HOOPLE



HAR-RUMPF! and EGAD! There IS only one Major Hoople. He is inimitable—an outstanding figure of the comic pages.

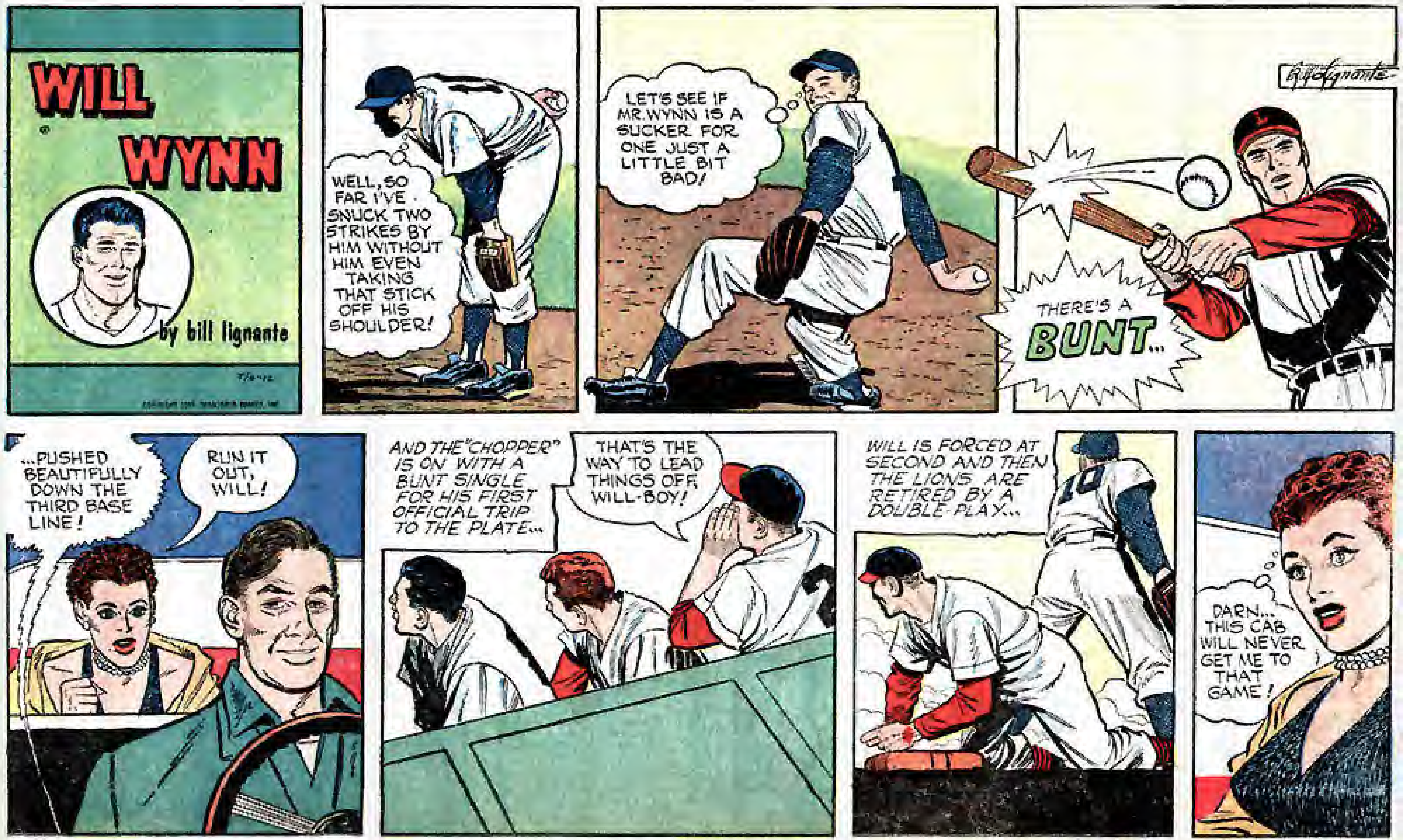
As chief character in Gene Ahern's celebrated comic, "Our Boarding House," the Major, with his tall tales, his aversion to labor and his ornate vocabulary, is one of the world's really great entertainers.

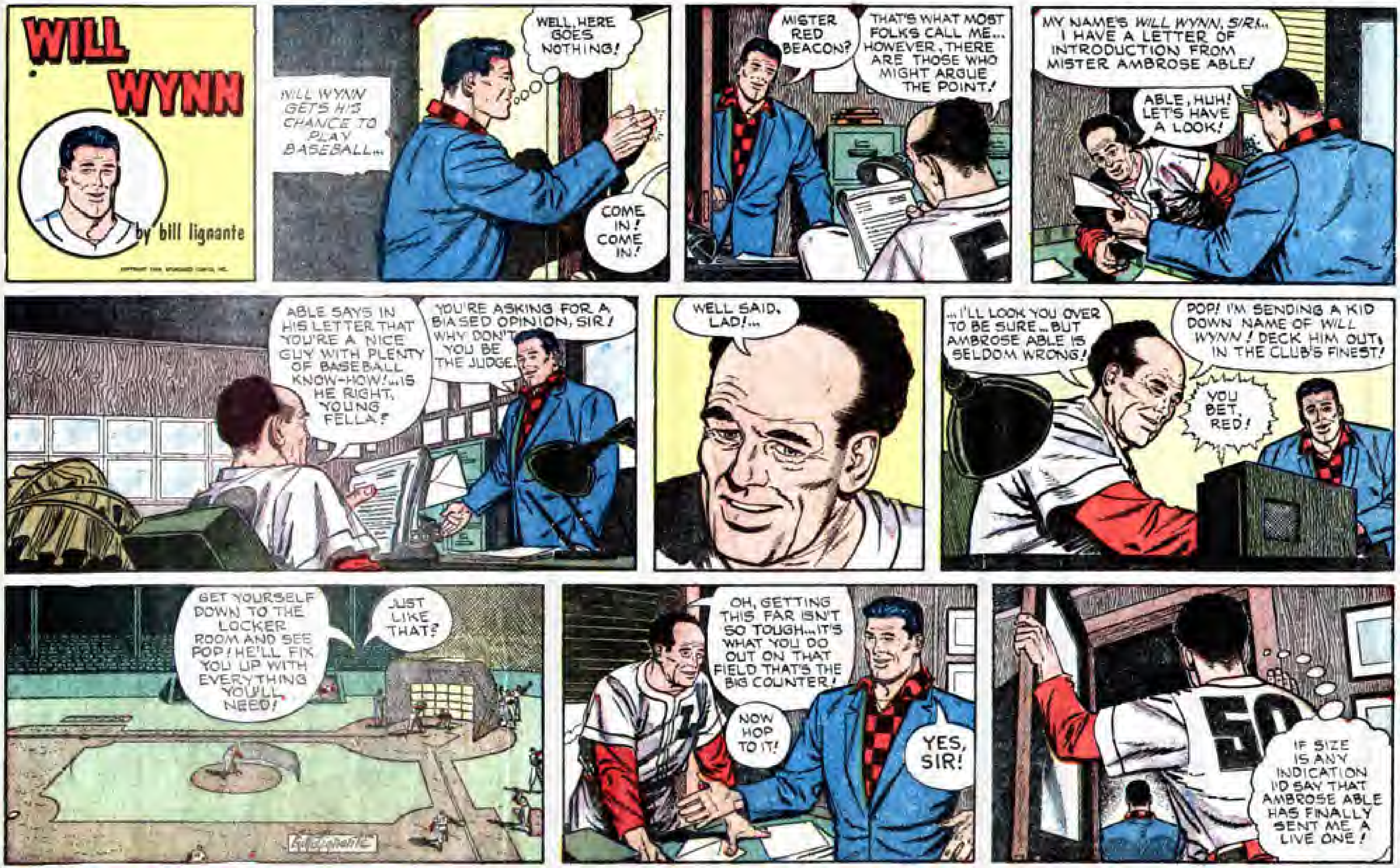
There Are Real Laughs and Snappy Wise Cracks Every Day in

"OUR BOARDING HOUSE"

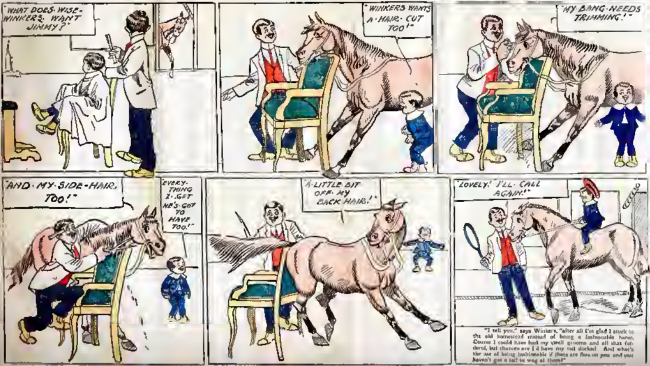
An exclusive feature of

The Oklahoma News

WILL WYNN
by bill lignante
WELL, SO FAR I'VE SNUCK TWO STRIKES BY HIM WITHOUT HIM EVEN TAKING THAT STICK OFF HIS SHOULDER!
LET'S SEE IF MR. WYNN IS A SUCKER FOR ONE JUST A LITTLE BIT BAD!
Lignante
THERE'S A BUNT...
...PUSHED BEAUTIFULLY DOWN THE THIRD BASE LINE!
RUN IT OUT, WILL!
AND THE "CHOPPER" IS ON WITH A BUNT SINGLE FOR HIS FIRST OFFICIAL TRIP TO THE PLATE...
THAT'S THE WAY TO LEAD THINGS OFF, WILL-BOY!
WILL IS FORCED AT SECOND AND THEN THE LIONS ARE RETIRED BY A DOUBLE-PLAY...
DARN... THIS CAB WILL NEVER GET ME TO THAT GAME!


WILL WYNN
by bill lignante
WILL WYNN GETS HIS CHANCE TO PLAY BASEBALL...
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!
COME IN! COME IN!
MISTER RED BEACON?
THAT'S WHAT MOST FOLKS CALL ME... HOWEVER, THERE ARE THOSE WHO MIGHT ARGUE THE POINT!
MY NAME'S WILL WYNN, SIR!... I HAVE A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION FROM MISTER AMBROSE ABLE!
ABLE, HUH! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
ABLE SAYS IN HIS LETTER THAT YOU'RE A NICE GUY WITH PLENTY OF BASEBALL KNOW-HOW!...IS HE RIGHT, YOUNG FELLA?
YOU'RE ASKING FOR A BIASED OPINION, SIR! WHY DON'T YOU BE THE JUDGE.
WELL SAID, LAD!...
...I'LL LOOK YOU OVER TO BE SURE... BUT AMBROSE ABLE IS SELDOM WRONG!
POP! I'M SENDING A KID DOWN NAME OF WILL WYNN! DECK HIM OUT IN THE CLUB'S FINEST!
YOU BET, RED!
GET YOURSELF DOWN TO THE LOCKER ROOM AND SEE POP! HE'LL FIX YOU UP WITH EVERYTHING YOU'LL NEED!
JUST LIKE THAT?
Bill Lignante
OH, GETTING THIS FAR ISN'T SO TOUGH...IT'S WHAT YOU DO OUT ON THAT FIELD THAT'S THE BIG COUNTER!
NOW HOP TO IT!
YES, SIR!
50
IF SIZE IS ANY INDICATION I'D SAY THAT AMBROSE ABLE HAS FINALLY SENT ME A LIVE ONE!

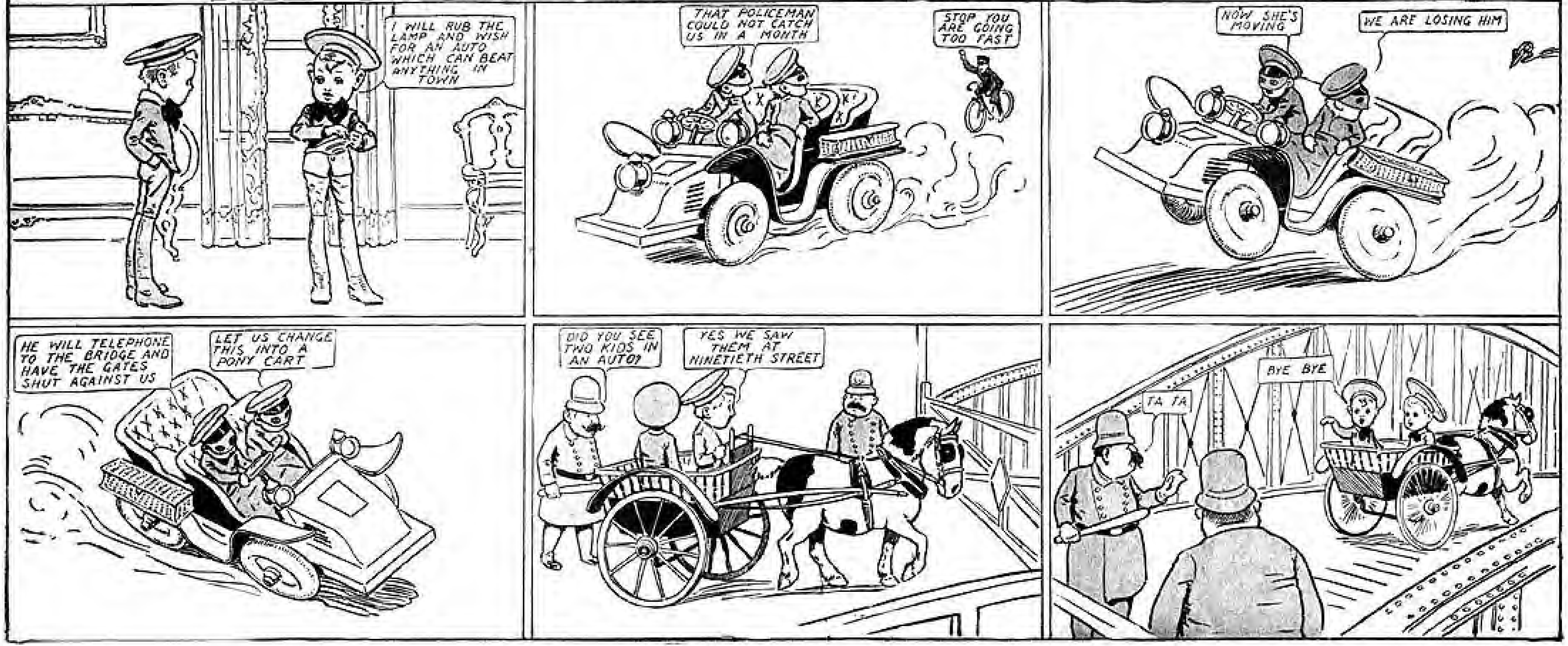
WISEWINKERS GETS A HAIRCUT.

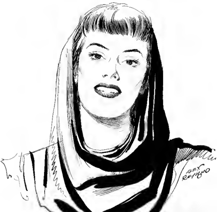

"WHAT DOES WISE-WINKERS WANT JIMMY?"
"WINKERS WANTS A HAIR-CUT TOO!"
"MY BANG NEEDS TRIMMING!"
"AND MY SIDE-HAIR, TOO!"
"EVERYTHING I GET HE'S GOT TO HAVE TOO!"
"A LITTLE BIT OFF MY BACK HAIR!"
"LOVELY! I'LL CALL AGAIN!"

"I tell you," says Winkers, "after all I'm glad I stuck to the old homestead instead of being a fashionable horse. Course I could have had my swell grooms and all that folderol, but chances are I'd have my tail docked. And what's the use of being fashionable if there are flies on you and you haven't got a tail to wag at them?"

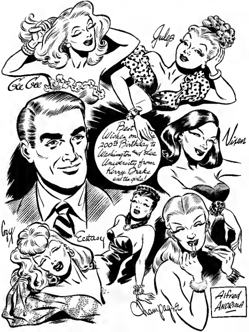
THE WISH TWINS AND ALADDIN'S LAMP

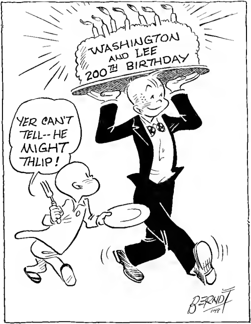
(COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.)

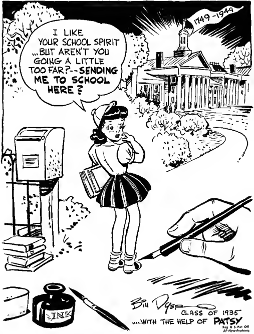

I WILL RUB THE LAMP AND WISH FOR AN AUTO WHICH CAN BEAT ANYTHING IN TOWN
THAT POLICEMAN COULD NOT CATCH US IN A MONTH
STOP YOU ARE GOING TOO FAST
NOW SHE'S MOVING
WE ARE LOSING HIM
HE WILL TELEPHONE TO THE BRIDGE AND HAVE THE GATES SHUT AGAINST US
LET US CHANGE THIS INTO A PONY CART
DID YOU SEE TWO KIDS IN AN AUTO?
YES WE SAW THEM AT NINETIETH STREET
TA TA
BYE BYE

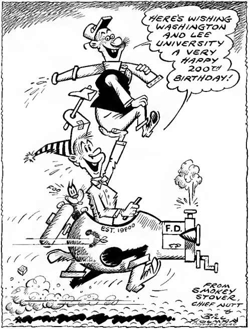

ALEX RAYMOND

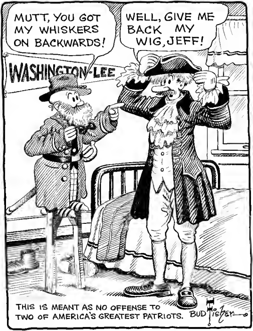
To Washington & Lee University, on their bicentennial —
Love from one Lee to another —
PAGAN LEE


Jules
Gee Gee
Best Wishes on its 200th Birthday to Washington and Lee University from Kerry Drake and the gals!
Vixen
Cozy
Ecstasy
Champagne
Alfred Andriola

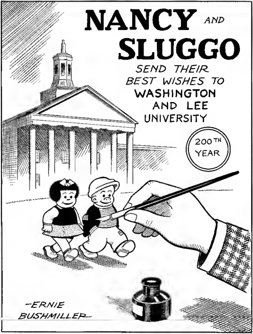

WASHINGTON
AND LEE
200TH BIRTHDAY
YER CAN'T TELL--HE MIGHT THLIP!
BERNDT
'48


I LIKE YOUR SCHOOL SPIRIT ...BUT AREN'T YOU GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR?--SENDING ME TO SCHOOL HERE?
1749-1949
INK
Bill Dyer
CLASS OF 1935
....WITH THE HELP OF PATSY
Reg U.S. Pat Off
AP Newsfeatures

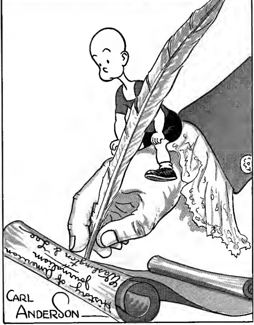

HERE'S WISHING WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY A VERY HAPPY 200TH BIRTHDAY!
FOO
EST. 19FOO
F.D.
FROM SMOKEY STOVER, CHIEF NUTT
& BILL HOLMAN
NOTARY SOJAC

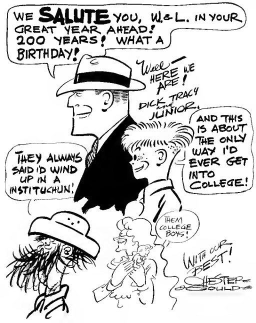

MUTT, YOU GOT MY WHISKERS ON BACKWARDS!
WELL, GIVE ME BACK MY WIG, JEFF!
WASHINGTON-LEE
BUD FISHER

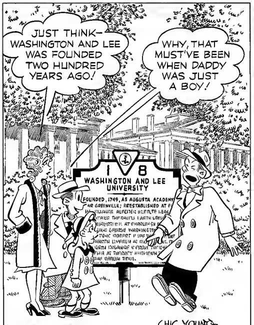
THIS IS MEANT AS NO OFFENSE TO TWO OF AMERICA'S GREATEST PATRIOTS.


NANCY AND SLUGGO
SEND THEIR BEST WISHES TO
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
200TH YEAR
-ERNIE BUSHMILLER

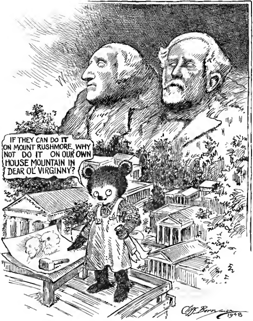
Copr 1948, King Features Syndicate, Inc, World rights reserved.

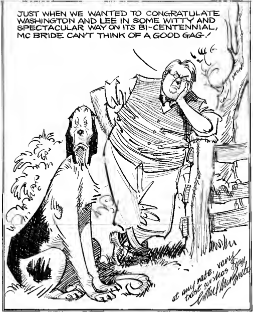

History of American
Journalism
Washington & Lee
CARL ANDERSON

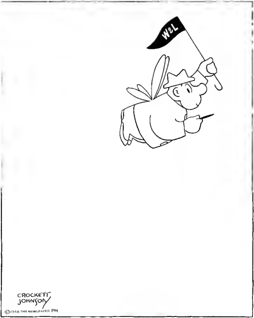

WE SALUTE YOU, W.&L. IN YOUR GREAT YEAR AHEAD! 200 YEARS! WHAT A BIRTHDAY!
Well — HERE WE ARE! DICK TRACY and JUNIOR.
AND THIS IS ABOUT THE ONLY WAY I'D EVER GET INTO COLLEGE!
THEY ALWAYS SAID I'D WIND UP IN A INSTITUCHUN!
THEM COLLEGE BOYS!
WITH OUR BEST!
CHESTER GOULD


JUST THINK— WASHINGTON AND LEE WAS FOUNDED TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
WHY, THAT MUST'VE BEEN WHEN DADDY WAS JUST A BOY!
I 8
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
FOUNDED, 1749, AS AUGUSTA ACADEMY
AR GREENVILLE; REESTABLISHED AT
GEORGE WASHINGTON
THE OFFICIAL TITLE.
CHIC YOUNG

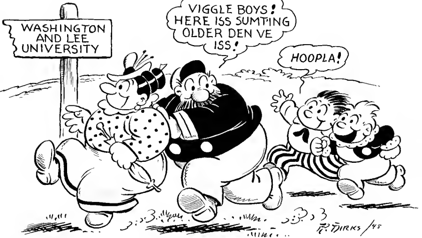
Copr 1948, King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

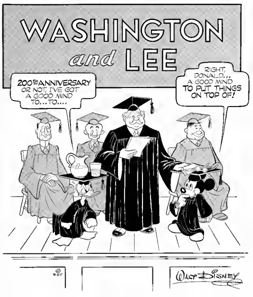

IF THEY CAN DO IT ON MOUNT RUSHMORE, WHY NOT DO IT ON OUR OWN HOUSE MOUNTAIN IN DEAR OL' VIRGINNY?
Cliff Berryman 1948

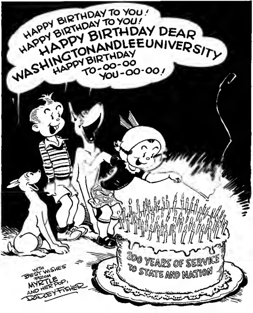

JUST WHEN WE WANTED TO CONGRATULATE WASHINGTON AND LEE IN SOME WITTY AND SPECTACULAR WAY ON ITS BI-CENTENNIAL, MC BRIDE CAN'T THINK OF A GOOD GAG.!
at any rate, very best wishes from
Clifford McBride

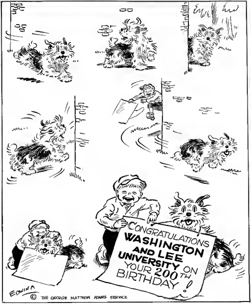

W&L
CROCKETT JOHNSON
© 1948 THE NEWSPAPER PM

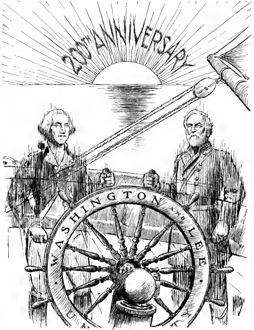
"Onward and Upward"—*J. J. O'Malley*


WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
VIGGLE BOYS! HERE ISS SUMT'ING OLDER DEN VE ISS!
HOOPLA!
R. DIRKS /48

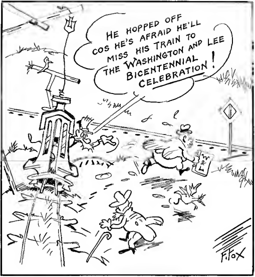

WASHINGTON and LEE
200th ANNIVERSARY OR NOT, I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO...TO....
RIGHT, DONALD... A GOOD MIND TO PUT THINGS ON TOP OF!
© WDP
WALT DISNEY

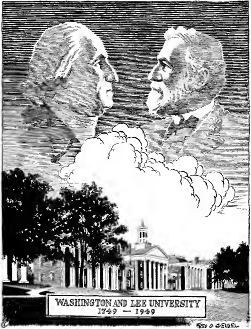

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR
WASHINGTONANDLEEUNIVERSITY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
TO-OO-OO
YOU-OO-OO!
200 YEARS OF SERVICE TO STATE AND NATION
WITH BEST WISHES FROM MYRTLE AND HER POP, DUDLEY FISHER


CONGRATULATIONS
WASHINGTON
AND LEE
UNIVERSITY
YOUR 200TH ON
BIRTHDAY
EDWINA
© THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS SERVICE

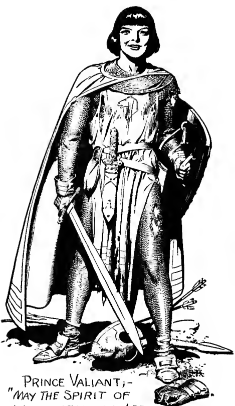

200th ANNIVERSARY
WASHINGTON and LEE

CO-PILOTS


HE HOPPED OFF COS HE'S AFRAID HE'LL MISS HIS TRAIN TO THE WASHINGTON AND LEE BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION!
W&L
F. Fox

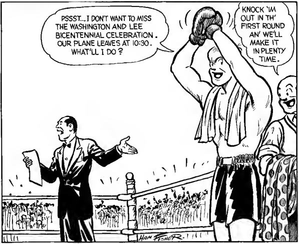


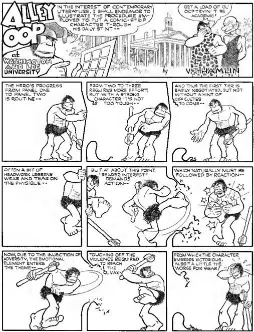
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
1749 — 1949
FRED O SEIBEL

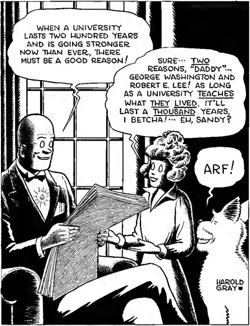


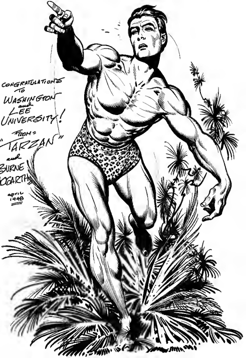
PRINCE VALIANT;-
"MAY THE SPIRIT OF
WASHINGTON AND LEE
BE EVER WITH US!"
HAL FOSTER

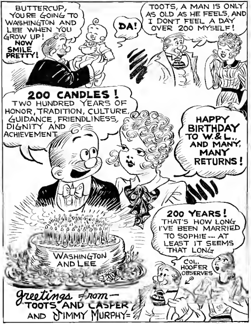
Congratulations from Joe Palooka and Ham Fisher

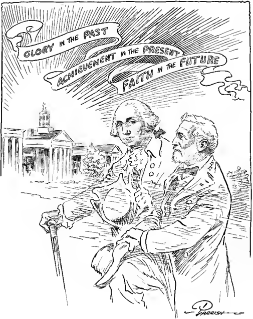

PSSST...I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE WASHINGTON AND LEE BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION. OUR PLANE LEAVES AT 10:30. WHAT'LL I DO?
KNOCK 'IM OUT IN TH' FIRST ROUND AN' WE'LL MAKE IT IN PLENTY TIME.
HAM FISHER

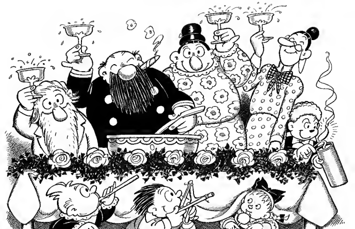

ALLEY OOP
at WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
IN THE INTEREST OF CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE, I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO ILLUSTRATE THE PROCEDURE EMPLOYED TO PUT A COMIC-STRIP CHARACTER THROUGH HIS DAILY STINT--
GET A LOAD OF OL' OOP TRYIN' T' BE ACADEMIC!
by V. T. HAMLIN
THE HERO'S PROGRESS FROM PANEL ONE TO PANEL TWO IS ROUTINE--
FROM TWO TO THREE REQUIRES MORE EFFORT, BUT WITH A STRONG CHARACTER IT'S NOT TOO TOUGH--
AND THUS THE FIRST TIER IS EASILY NEGOTIATED, BUT NOT WITHOUT A HINT OF DIFFICULTIES TO COME--
OFTEN A BIT OF HEADWORK LESSENS WEAR AND TEAR ON THE PHYSIQUE--
BUT AT ABOUT THIS POINT, "READER INTEREST" DEMANDS ACTION--
WHICH NATURALLY MUST BE FOLLOWED BY REACTION--
NOW, DUE TO THE INJECTION OF ADVERSITY, THE EMOTIONAL ELEMENT ENTERS THE THEME--
TOUCHING OFF THE VIOLENCE REQUIRED TO REACH THE CLIMAX--
FROM WHICH THE CHARACTER EMERGES VICTORIOUS, ALBEIT A LITTLE THE WORSE FOR WEAR!


WHEN A UNIVERSITY LASTS TWO HUNDRED YEARS AND IS GOING STRONGER NOW THAN EVER, THERE MUST BE A GOOD REASON!
SURE··· TWO REASONS, "DADDY"··· GEORGE WASHINGTON AND ROBERT E. LEE! AS LONG AS A UNIVERSITY TEACHES WHAT THEY LIVED, IT'LL LAST A THOUSAND YEARS, I BETCHA!··· EH, SANDY?
ARF!
HAROLD GRAY

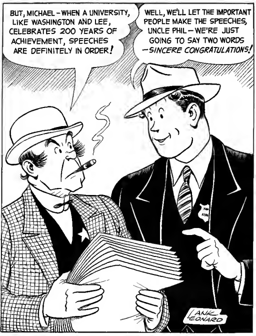

CONGRATULATIONS
TO
WASHINGTON
and
LEE
UNIVERSITY!
FROM:
"TARZAN"
and
BURNE
HOGARTH
april
1948

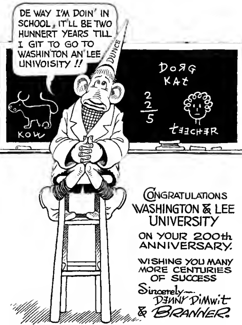

BUTTERCUP, YOU'RE GOING TO WASHINGTON AND LEE WHEN YOU GROW UP! NOW SMILE PRETTY!
DA!
TOOTS, A MAN IS ONLY AS OLD AS HE FEELS, AND I DON'T FEEL A DAY OVER 200 MYSELF!
200 CANDLES! TWO HUNDRED YEARS OF HONOR, TRADITION, CULTURE, GUIDANCE, FRIENDLINESS, DIGNITY AND ACHIEVEMENT
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO W.&L., AND MANY, MANY RETURNS!
WASHINGTON AND LEE
200 YEARS! THAT'S HOW LONG I'VE BEEN MARRIED TO SOPHIE-- AT LEAST IT SEEMS THAT LONG
COL. HOOFER OBSERVES
greetings from— TOOTS AND CASPER AND JIMMY MURPHY


GLORY IN THE PAST
ACHIEVEMENT IN THE PRESENT
FAITH IN THE FUTURE
PARRISH

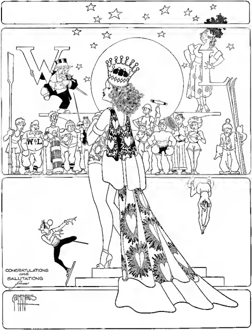


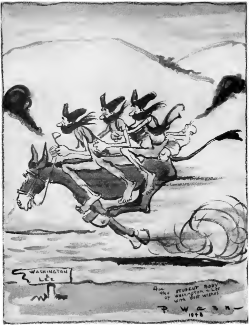
GESUNDHEIT! --- HERE'S TO WASHINGTON AND LEE — • • •
WITH HEARTY GOOD WISHES FROM "THE KATZIES" AND — Harold H. Knerr '48


BUT, MICHAEL - WHEN A UNIVERSITY, LIKE WASHINGTON AND LEE, CELEBRATES 200 YEARS OF ACHIEVEMENT, SPEECHES ARE DEFINITELY IN ORDER!
WELL, WE'LL LET THE IMPORTANT PEOPLE MAKE THE SPEECHES, UNCLE PHIL - WE'RE JUST GOING TO SAY TWO WORDS - *SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS!*
LANK LEONARD


DE WAY I'M DOIN' IN SCHOOL, IT'LL BE TWO HUNNERT YEARS TILL I GIT TO GO TO WASHIN'TON AN' LEE UNIVOISITY !!
DUNCE
DoЯG
KAt
2
2
5
KOW
t33ch3R

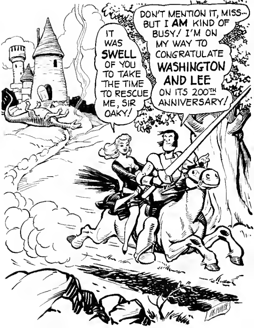
CONGRATULATIONS
WASHINGTON & LEE
UNIVERSITY
ON YOUR 200th
ANNIVERSARY.
WISHING YOU MANY
MORE CENTURIES
OF SUCCESS
Sincerely—
DƎNNY DiMwit
& BRANNER

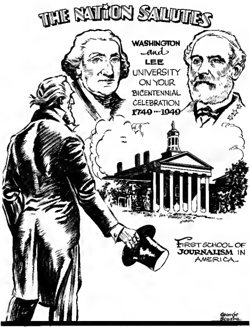

W
L
W&L
CONGRATULATIONS
and
SALUTATIONS
from
GEO McMANUS

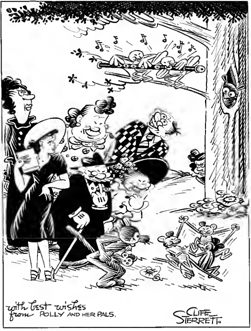


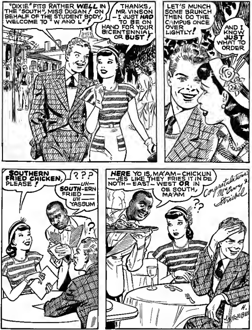
WASHINGTON & LEE
To the STUDENT BODY of Washington & Lee with best wishes
P. Webb
1948

"What's yer hurry, Luke . . . . school's been thar two hundred year . . . . won't run away from us"

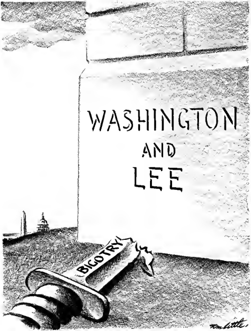

IT WAS **SWELL** OF YOU TO TAKE THE TIME TO RESCUE ME, SIR OAKY!
DON'T MENTION IT, MISS... BUT I **AM** KIND OF BUSY! I'M ON MY WAY TO CONGRATULATE **WASHINGTON AND LEE** ON ITS 200TH ANNIVERSARY!
RB FULLER

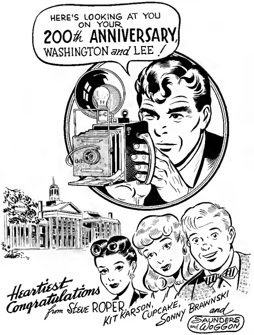

THE NATION SALUTES
WASHINGTON and LEE UNIVERSITY ON YOUR BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION 1749 - 1949
FIRST SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM IN AMERICA.
George Scarbo


with best wishes
from POLLY AND HER PALS.
CLIFF STERRETT.

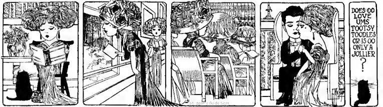

"DIXIE" FITS RATHER **WELL** IN THE "SOUTH", MISS DUGAN! ON BEHALF OF THE STUDENT BODY, WELCOME TO "W AND L"!
THANKS, MR. VINSON — I JUST **HAD** TO BE ON HAND FOR YOUR BICENTENNIAL OR **BUST**!
LET'S MUNCH SOME BRUNCH THEN DO THE CAMPUS ONCE OVER LIGHTLY!
AND I KNOW **JUST** WHAT TO ORDER
SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN, PLEASE!
???
— UH — **SOUTH**-ERN FRIED — UH — YASSUM
?
HERE YO IS, MA'AM — CHICKUN — JES LIKE THEY FRIES IT IN DE NOTH — EAST — WEST **OR** IN DE SOUTH, MA'AM
??
Congratulations! McEvoy & Striebel
H. J. STRIEBEL

The Test of 200 Years


WASHINGTON
AND
LEE
BIGOTRY
Tom Little


HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU ON YOUR 200th ANNIVERSARY, WASHINGTON and LEE!
Heartiest Congratulations from STEVE ROPER, KIT KARSON, CUPCAKE, SONNY BRAWNSKI and
SAUNDERS and WOGGON

THE WONDER GIRL'S DIARY


DOES OO LOVE UMS TOOTSY TOODLES OR IS OO ONLY A JOLLIER ?

1 Spent the morning reading "Marcus Aurelius." So elevating!

2 Went to art exhibition. It was sublime.

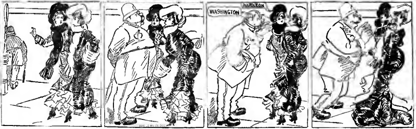
3 Heard the symphony concert. What divine harmony!

4 In the evening Jack called and——

This is what she said

Stripper's Guide Scan

THE WRANGLE SISTERS.



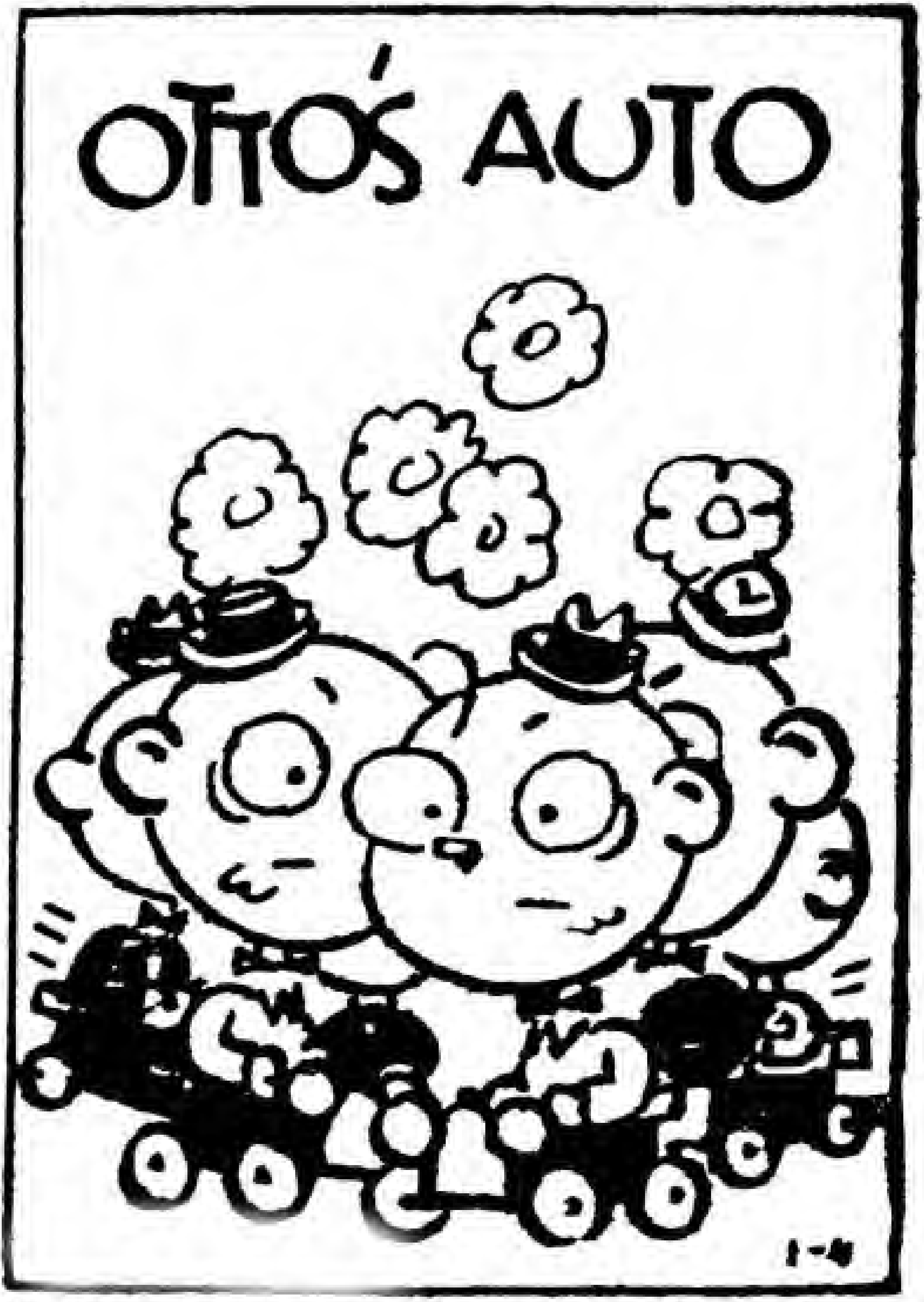
1. Bess—I tell you, it was Washington who crossed the Delaware when it was full of ice.

Jess—Nonsense! It was Napoleon. I'll leave it to that policeman

2. Jess—Officer, my sister says it was Washington who crossed the Delaware. Of course you know perfectly well it was Napoleon.

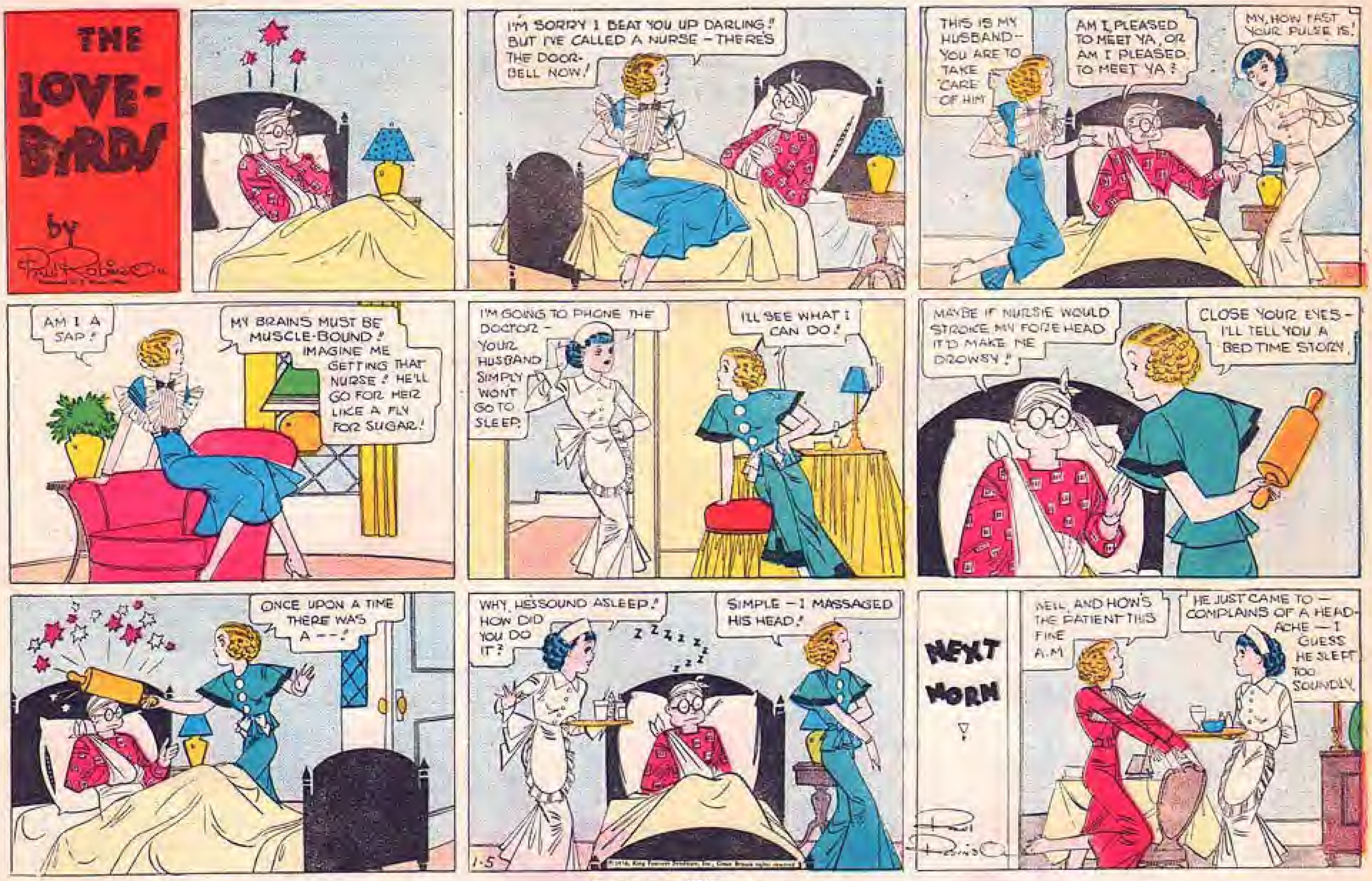
3. Bess—Of course, you know nothing of the kind, officer. It was Washington, now, wasn't it?

4. Officer—I'd like to oblige you, ladies, by decidin' the bet for you, but the fact of the matter is I was not on the force at the time, and besides, the Delaware is not on my beat



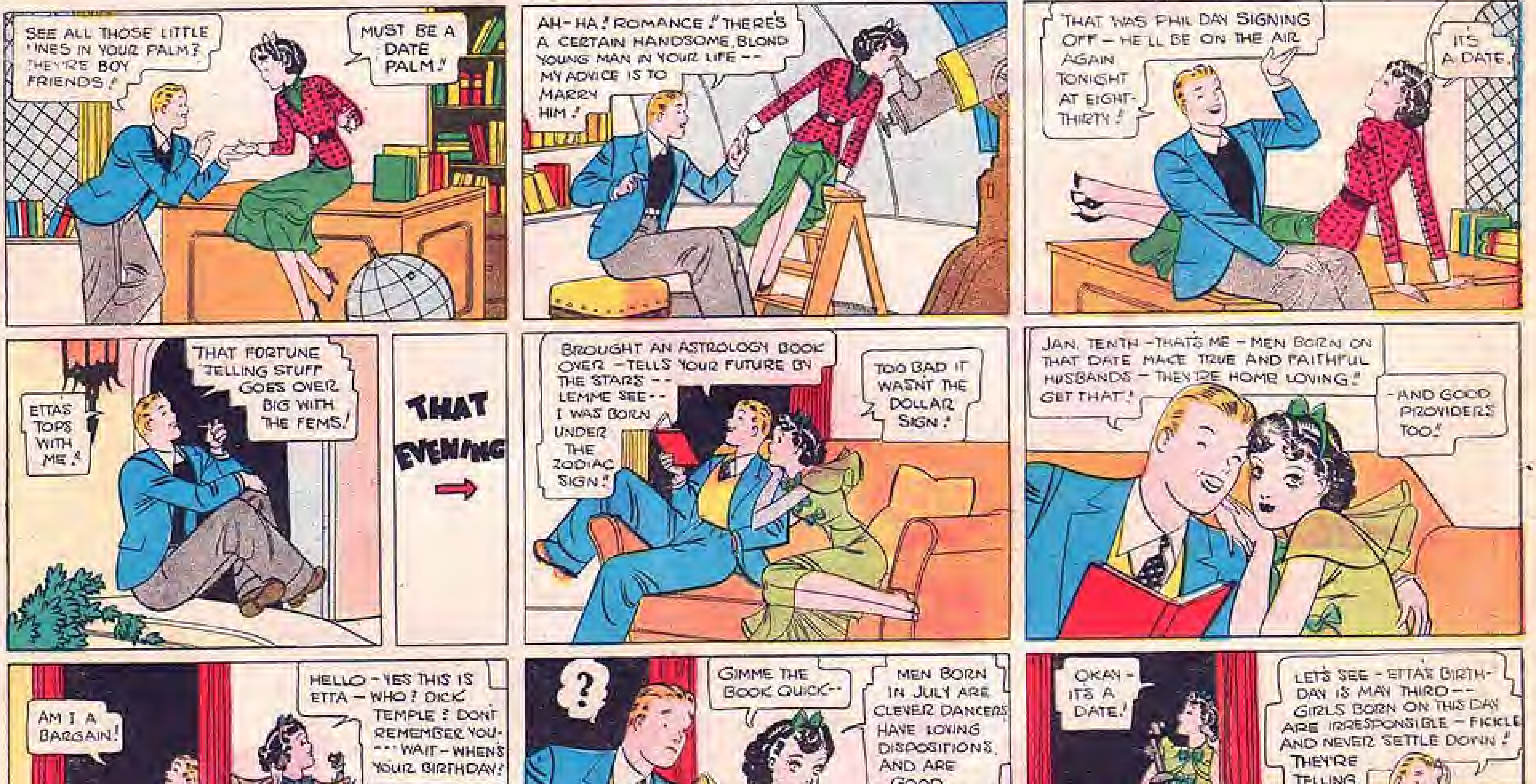
There are two kinds of Sunday drivers! The careful and the majority

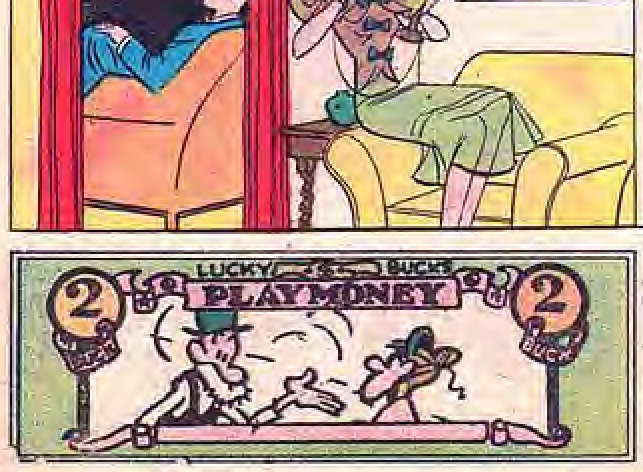
Copyright by Public Ledger

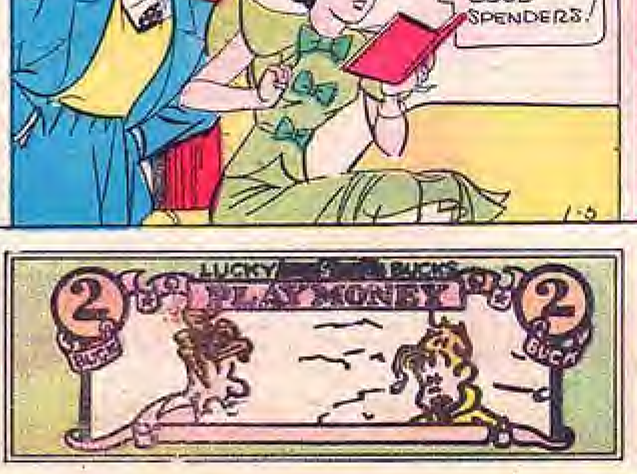

THE LOVE-BYRDS
by
Paul Robinson
I'M SORRY I BEAT YOU UP DARLING! BUT I'VE CALLED A NURSE – THERE'S THE DOOR-BELL NOW!
THIS IS MY HUSBAND – YOU ARE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM
AM I, PLEASED TO MEET YA, OR AM I PLEASED TO MEET YA?
MY, HOW FAST YOUR PULSE IS!
AM I A SAP!
MY BRAINS MUST BE MUSCLE-BOUND! IMAGINE ME GETTING THAT NURSE! HE'LL GO FOR HER LIKE A FLY FOR SUGAR!
I'M GOING TO PHONE THE DOCTOR – YOUR HUSBAND SIMPLY WONT GO TO SLEEP.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
MAYBE IF NURSIE WOULD STROKE MY FOREHEAD IT'D MAKE ME DROWSY!
CLOSE YOUR EYES – I'LL TELL YOU A BED TIME STORY.
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A – –!
WHY, HE'S SOUND ASLEEP! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z
SIMPLE – I MASSAGED HIS HEAD!
1-5
NEXT MORN
WELL, AND HOW'S THE PATIENT THIS FINE A.M
HE JUST CAME TO – COMPLAINS OF A HEAD-ACHE – I GUESS HE SLEPT TOO SOUNDLY.
Paul Robinson

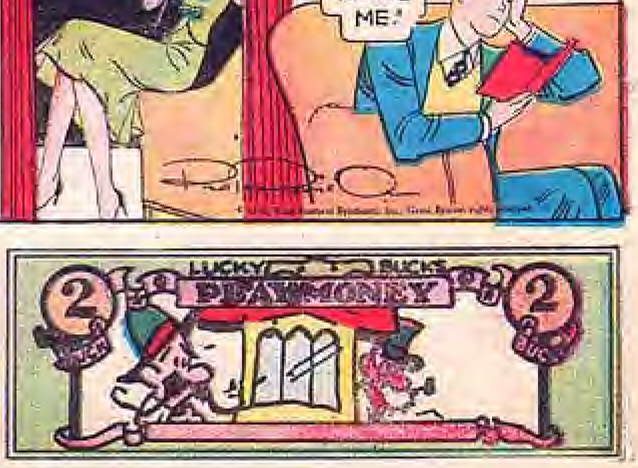
Etta Kett

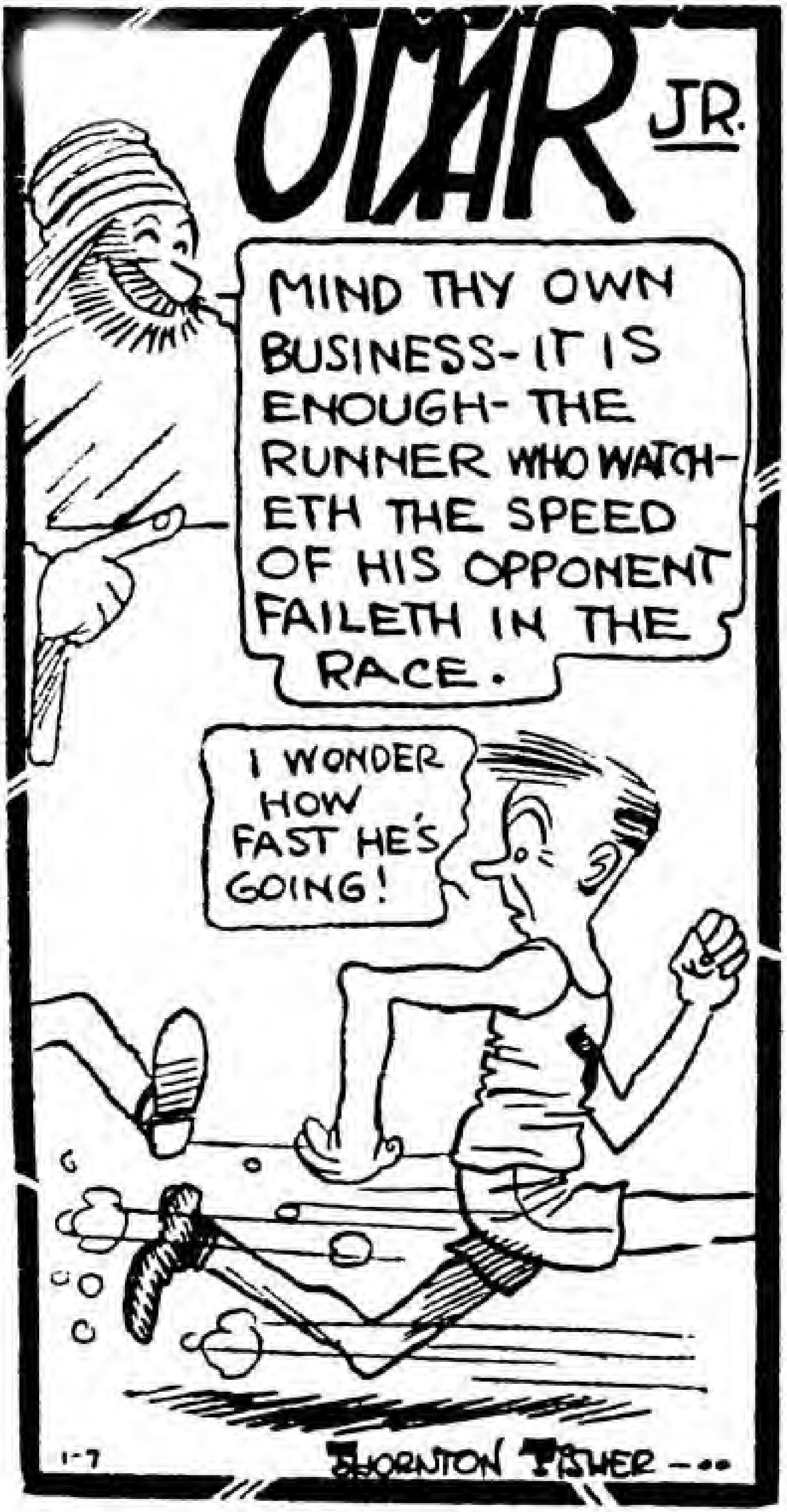
Registered U. S. Patent Office

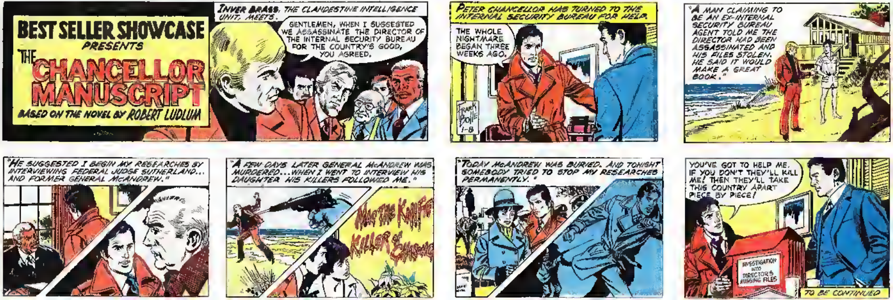

SEE ALL THOSE LITTLE LINES IN YOUR PALM? THEY'RE BOY FRIENDS!
MUST BE A DATE PALM!
AH-HA! ROMANCE! THERE'S A CERTAIN HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN IN YOUR LIFE – – MY ADVICE IS TO MARRY HIM!
THAT WAS PHIL DAY SIGNING OFF – HE'LL BE ON THE AIR AGAIN TONIGHT AT EIGHT-THIRTY!
IT'S A DATE.
ETTA'S TOPS WITH ME!
THAT FORTUNE TELLING STUFF GOES OVER BIG WITH THE FEMS!
THAT EVENING
BROUGHT AN ASTROLOGY BOOK OVER – TELLS YOUR FUTURE BY THE STARS – – LEMME SEE – – I WAS BORN UNDER THE ZODIAC SIGN!
TOO BAD IT WASN'T THE DOLLAR SIGN!
JAN. TENTH – THAT'S ME – MEN BORN ON THAT DATE MAKE TRUE AND FAITHFUL HUSBANDS – THEY'RE HOME LOVING! GET THAT!
– AND GOOD PROVIDERS TOO!
AM I A BARGAIN!
HELLO – YES THIS IS ETTA – WHO? DICK TEMPLE? DONT REMEMBER YOU – – – WAIT – WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!
?
GIMME THE BOOK QUICK – –
MEN BORN IN JULY ARE CLEVER DANCERS HAVE LOVING DISPOSITIONS AND ARE GOOD SPENDERS!
1-5
OKAY – IT'S A DATE!
LET'S SEE – ETTA'S BIRTH-DAY IS MAY THIRD – – GIRLS BORN ON THIS DAY ARE IRRESPONSIBLE – FICKLE AND NEVER SETTLE DOWN! THEY'RE TELLING ME!
Paul Robinson

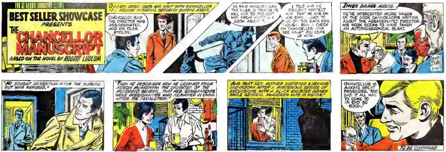

LUCKY BUCKS
PLAYMONEY
2
2
BUCK
BUCK


LUCKY BUCKS
PLAYMONEY
2
2
BUCK
BUCK


LUCKY BUCKS
PLAYMONEY
2
2
BUCK
BUCK


OMAR JR.
MIND THY OWN BUSINESS- IT IS ENOUGH- THE RUNNER WHO WATCHETH THE SPEED OF HIS OPPONENT FAILETH IN THE RACE.
I WONDER HOW FAST HE'S GOING!
1-7
THORNTON FISHER


BEST SELLER SHOWCASE
PRESENTS
THE CHANCELLOR MANUSCRIPT
BASED ON THE NOVEL BY ROBERT LUDLUM
INVER BRASS, THE CLANDESTINE INTELLIGENCE UNIT, MEETS.
GENTLEMEN, WHEN I SUGGESTED WE ASSASSINATE THE DIRECTOR OF THE INTERNAL SECURITY BUREAU FOR THE COUNTRY'S GOOD, YOU AGREED.
PETER CHANCELLOR HAS TURNED TO THE INTERNAL SECURITY BUREAU FOR HELP.
THE WHOLE NIGHTMARE BEGAN THREE WEEKS AGO.
FRANK BOLLE 1-8
"A MAN CLAIMING TO BE AN EX-INTERNAL SECURITY BUREAU AGENT TOLD ME THE DIRECTOR HAD BEEN ASSASSINATED AND HIS FILES STOLEN. HE SAID IT WOULD MAKE A GREAT BOOK."
"HE SUGGESTED I BEGIN MY RESEARCHES BY INTERVIEWING FEDERAL JUDGE SUTHERLAND... AND FORMER GENERAL McANDREW."
"A FEW DAYS LATER GENERAL McANDREW WAS MURDERED... WHEN I WENT TO INTERVIEW HIS DAUGHTER HIS KILLERS FOLLOWED ME."
MAC THE KNIFE
KILLER OF
"TODAY McANDREW WAS BURIED. AND TONIGHT SOMEBODY TRIED TO STOP MY RESEARCHES PERMANENTLY."
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME. IF YOU DON'T THEY'LL KILL ME! THEN THEY'LL TAKE THIS COUNTRY APART PIECE BY PIECE!
INVESTIGATION INTO DIRECTOR'S MISSING FILES
TO BE CONTINUED

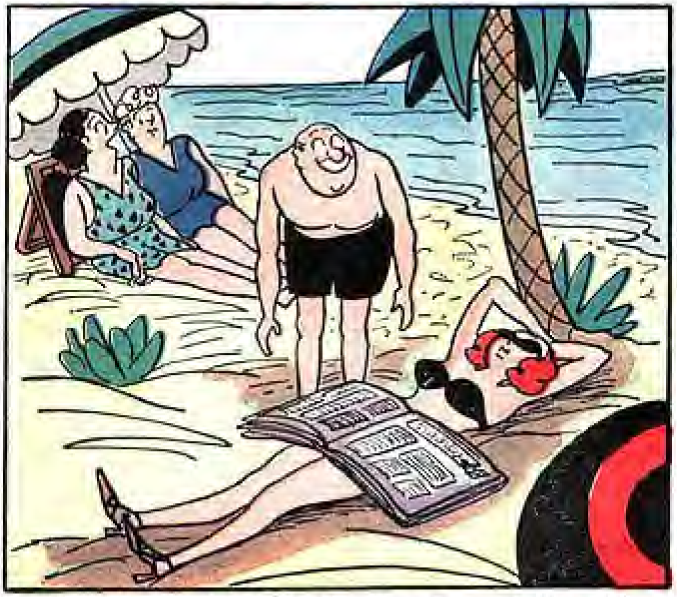


BEST SELLER SHOWCASE
PRESENTS
THE CHANCELLOR MANUSCRIPT
BASED ON THE NOVEL BY ROBERT LUDLUM
O'BRIEN DESCRIBES HIS VISIT WITH CHANCELLOR TO A FELLOW INTERNAL SECURITY BUREAU AGENT.
CHANCELLOR SAID THE DIRECTOR WAS ASSASSINATED, AND HIS FILES STOLEN.
HE SAID WHOEVER HAS THE FILES IS TRYING TO KILL HIM TO PREVENT HIM FROM WRITING A BOOK ABOUT IT.
I TOLD HIM WE COULDN'T PROTECT HIM, THAT HE WAS ON HIS OWN. JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, THOUGH, RUN A CHECK ON CHANCELLOR AND SEE WHAT YOU COME UP WITH.
INVER BRASS MEETS.
WE'VE INTERCEPTED MORE PAGES OF THE BOOK CHANCELLOR'S WRITING ABOUT THE ASSASSINATED DIRECTOR. HIS WORK SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SLANT.
FRANK BOLLE 1-15
"HE SOUGHT PROTECTION FROM THE BUREAU, BUT WAS REFUSED."
"THEN HE DESCRIBES HOW HE LEARNED FROM ALISON McANDREW, THE DAUGHTER OF THE MURDERED GENERAL, THAT HER GRANDPARENTS WERE MISSIONARIES WHO REMAINED IN CHINA AFTER THE REVOLUTION."
"AND THAT HER MOTHER SUFFERED A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN AFTER A MYSTERIOUS SERIES OF EXCURSIONS WITH A BLACK ENLISTED DRIVER WHILE GENERAL McANDREW WAS IN KOREA."
CHANCELLOR IS MAKING GREAT PROGRESS. TOO BAD IT ALL HAS TO COME TO AN END SO SOON.
TO BE CONTINUED

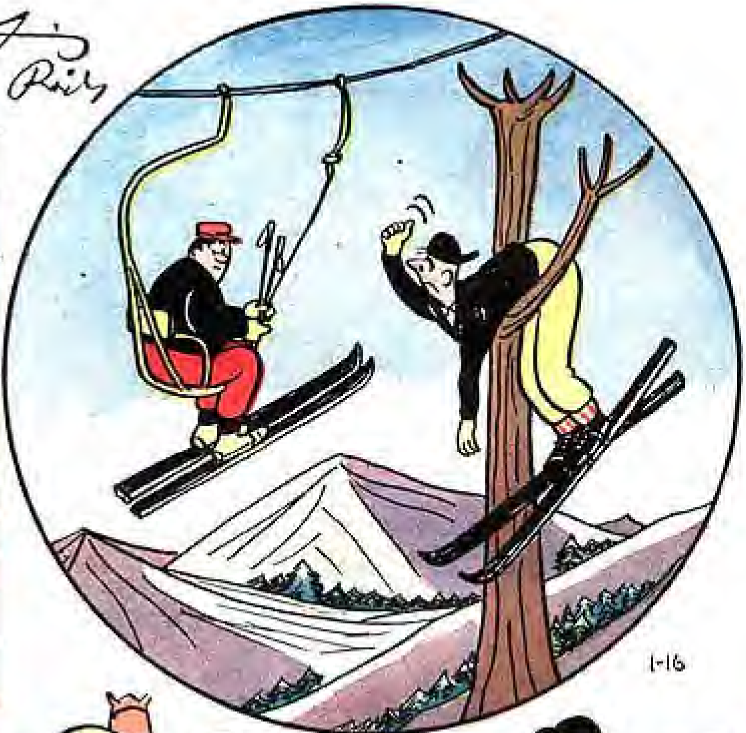
Stripper's Guide Scan

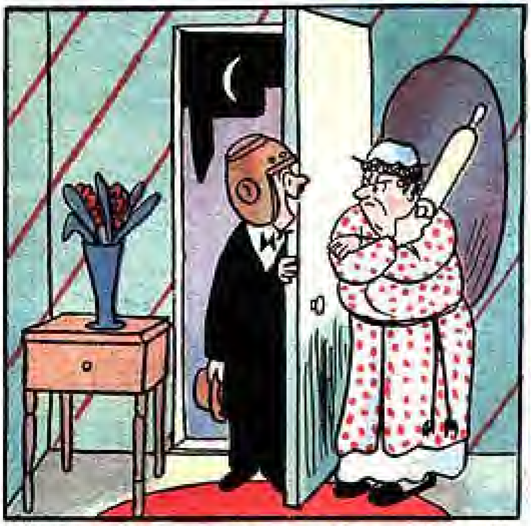
OF ALL THINGS

BY

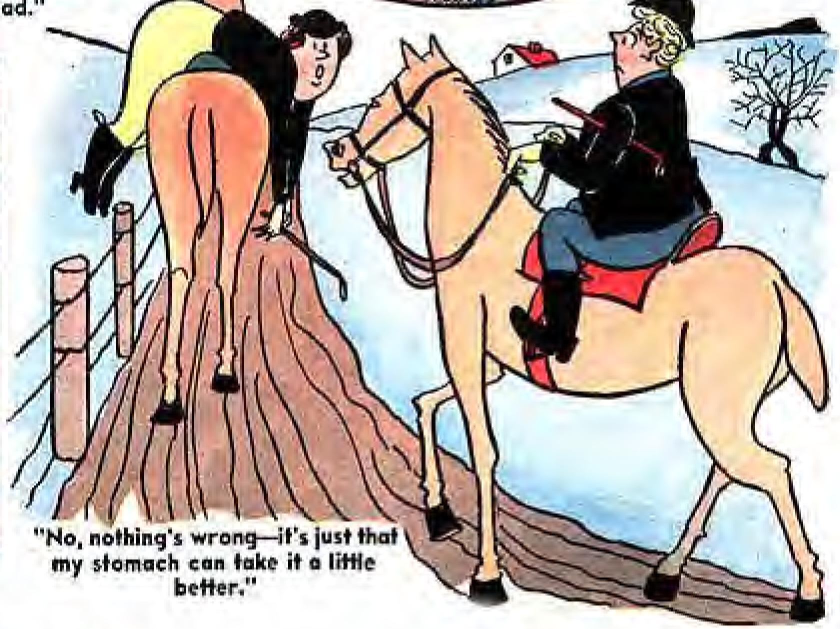


"Poor George, he's lost without a newspaper to read."

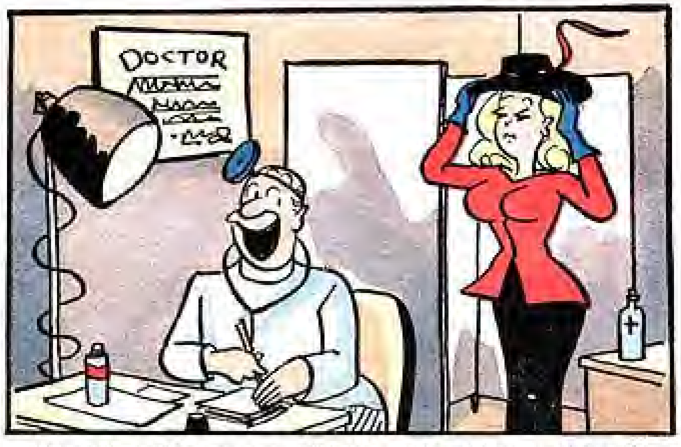




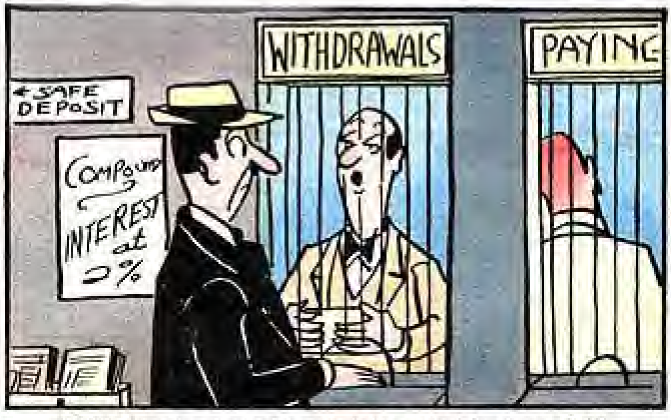
"I had a feeling you'd be waiting up for me."



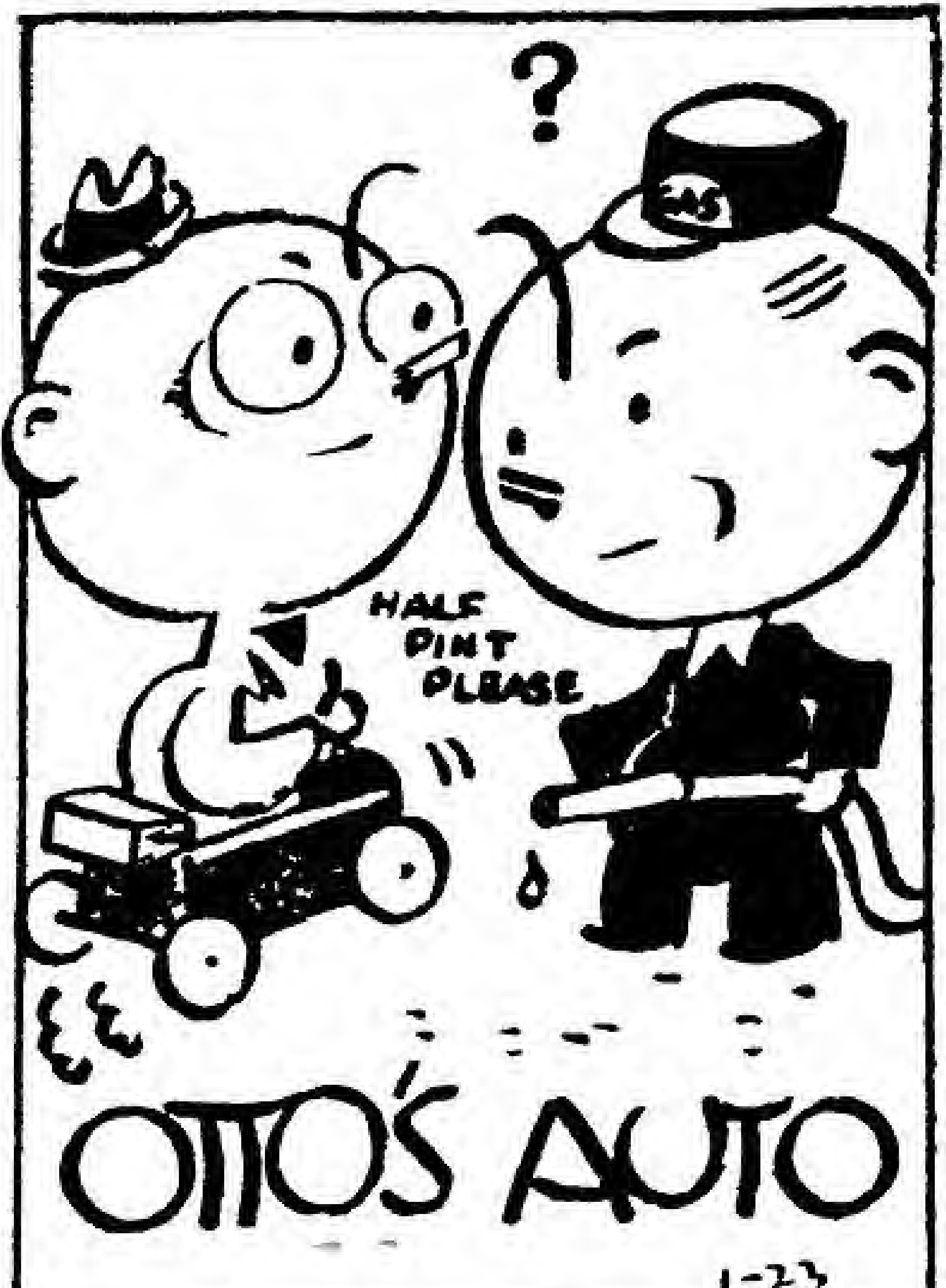
"No, nothing's wrong—it's just that my stomach can take it a little better."



"There's *nothing* wrong with you, Miss Jelvy—and how!"

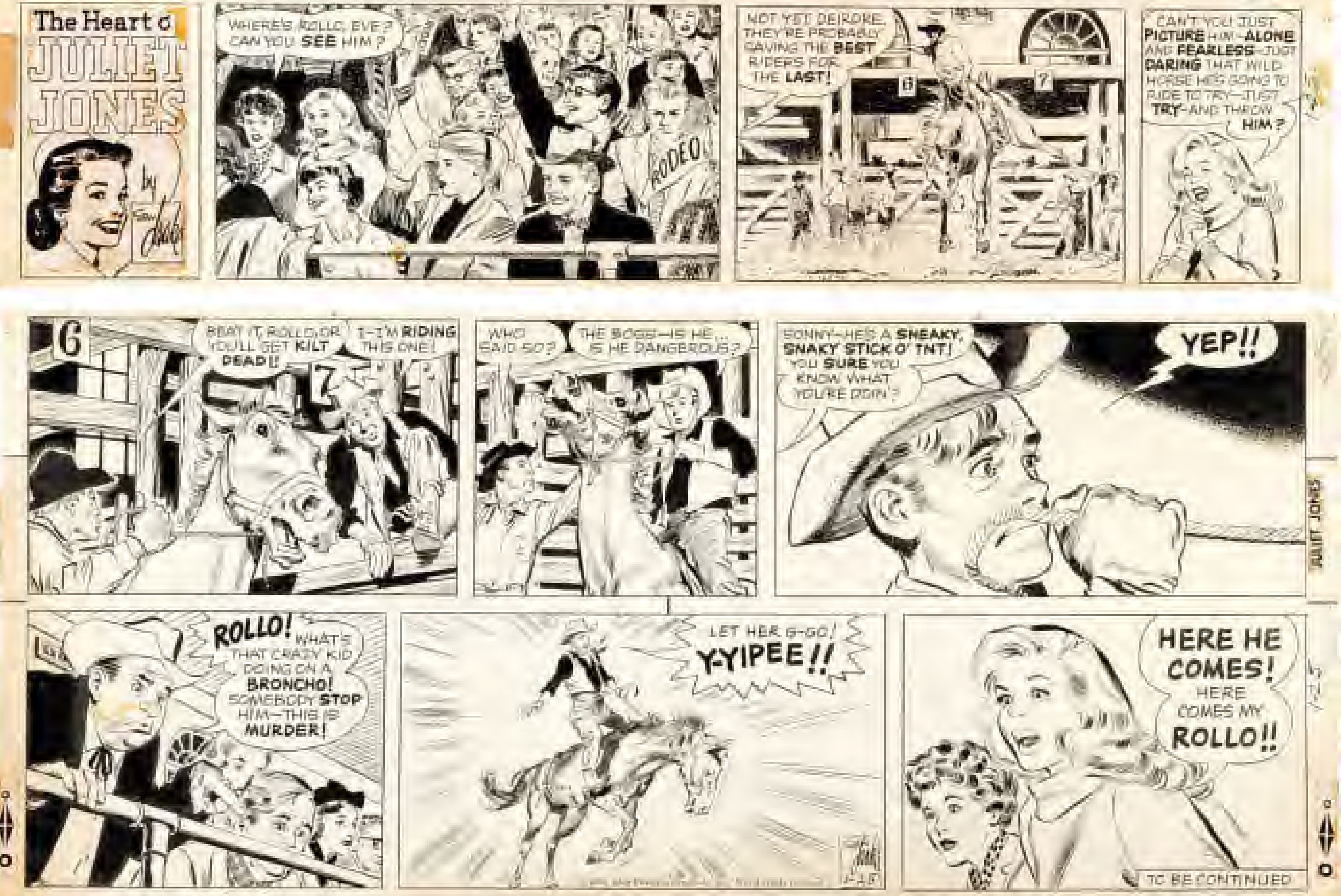

WITHDRAWALS
PAYING
← SAFE DEPOSIT
COMPOUND INTEREST at 2%

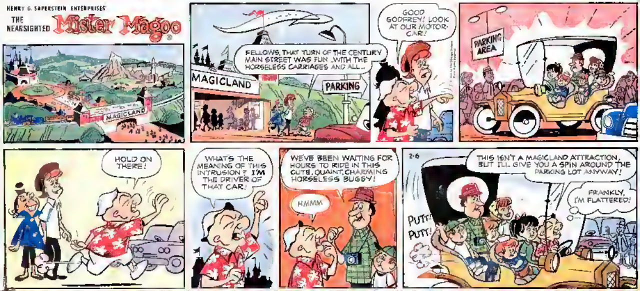
"Still drawing to inside straights, eh, Mr. Lapuois?"

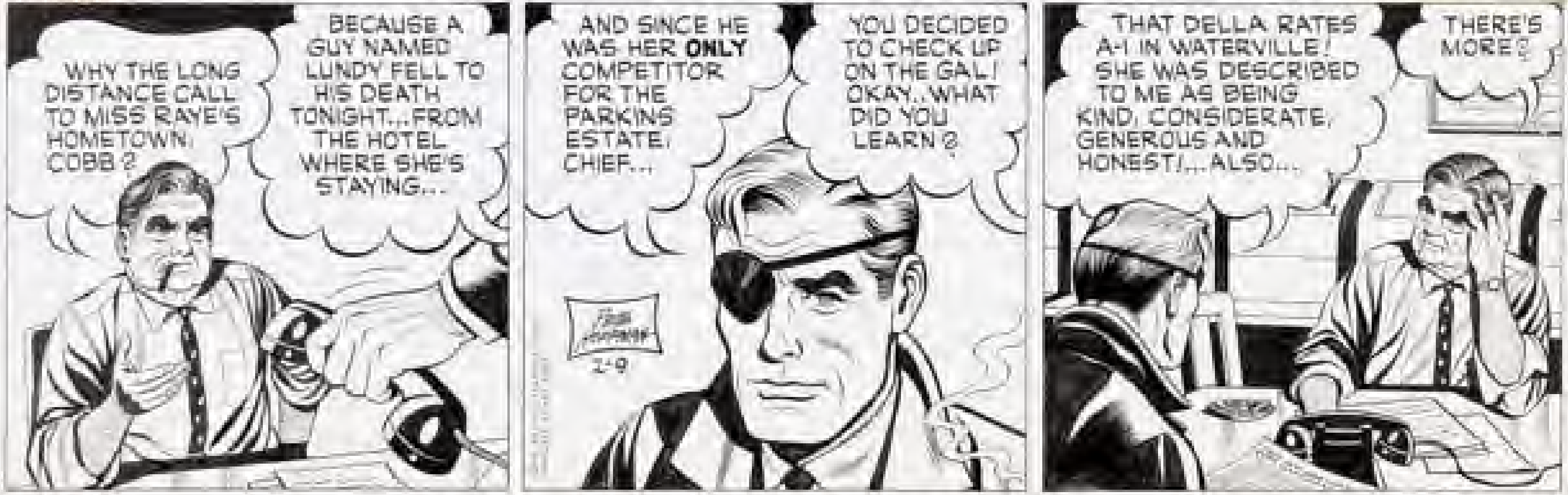

?
GAS
HALF PINT PLEASE
OTTO'S AUTO
1-23

Cars are stolen so often nowadays that it hardly pays to fill up the gas tank.

Copyright by Public Ledger

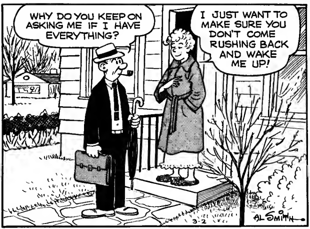

The Heart of
JULIET JONES
by Stan Drake
WHERE'S ROLLO, EVE? CAN YOU SEE HIM?
RODEO
NOT YET DEIRDRE. THEY'RE PROBABLY SAVING THE BEST RIDERS FOR THE LAST!
6
7
CAN'T YOU JUST PICTURE HIM—ALONE AND FEARLESS—JUST DARING THAT WILD HORSE HE'S GOING TO RIDE TO TRY—JUST TRY—AND THROW HIM?
6
BEAT IT, ROLLO, OR YOU'LL GET KILT DEAD!!
I-I'M RIDING THIS ONE!
7
WHO SAID SO?
THE BOSS—IS HE... IS HE DANGEROUS?
SONNY—HE'S A SNEAKY, SNAKY STICK O' TNT! YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'?
YEP!!
JULIET JONES
ROLLO! WHAT'S THAT CRAZY KID DOING ON A BRONCHO! SOMEBODY STOP HIM—THIS IS MURDER!
LET HER G-GO! Y-YIPEE!!
1-15
HERE HE COMES! HERE COMES MY ROLLO!!
TO BE CONTINUED


HENRY G. SAPERSTEIN ENTERPRISES'
THE NEARSIGHTED Mister Magoo ®
MAGICLAND
FELLOWS, THAT TURN OF THE CENTURY MAIN STREET WAS FUN ...WITH THE HORSELESS CARRIAGES AND ALL...
MAGICLAND
PARKING
GOOD GODFREY! LOOK AT OUR MOTOR-CAR!
PARKING AREA
HOLD ON THERE!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION? I'M THE DRIVER OF THAT CAR!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS TO RIDE IN THIS CUTE, QUAINT, CHARMING HORSELESS BUGGY!
HMMM
2-6
THIS ISN'T A MAGICLAND ATTRACTION, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A SPIN AROUND THE PARKING LOT ANYWAY!
FRANKLY, I'M FLATTERED!
PUTT! PUTT!


WHY THE LONG DISTANCE CALL TO MISS RAYE'S HOMETOWN, COBB?
BECAUSE A GUY NAMED LUNDY FELL TO HIS DEATH TONIGHT...FROM THE HOTEL WHERE SHE'S STAYING...
AND SINCE HE WAS HER **ONLY** COMPETITOR FOR THE PARKINS ESTATE, CHIEF...
YOU DECIDED TO CHECK UP ON THE GAL! OKAY...WHAT DID YOU LEARN?
2-9
THAT DELLA RATES A-1 IN WATERVILLE! SHE WAS DESCRIBED TO ME AS BEING KIND, CONSIDERATE, GENEROUS AND HONEST!...ALSO...
THERE'S MORE?

Life In The Suburbs

By Al Smith

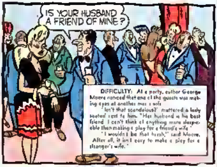

WHY DO YOU KEEP ON ASKING ME IF I HAVE EVERYTHING?
I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T COME RUSHING BACK AND WAKE ME UP!
3-2
AL SMITH

FAMOUS FABLES

by

E. E. EDGAR

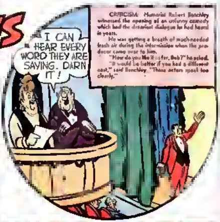
The wit, wisdom and foibles of the great


IS YOUR HUSBAND A FRIEND OF MINE?

DIFFICULTY: At a party, author George Moore noticed that one of the guests was making eyes at another man's wife.

"Isn't that scandalous?" muttered a lady seated next to him. "Her husband is his best friend. I can't think of anything more despicable than making a play for a friend's wife."

"I wouldn't be that harsh," said Moore. "After all, it isn't easy to make a play for a stranger's wife."

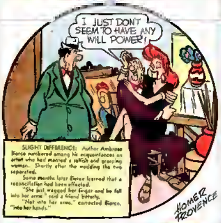

I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD THEY ARE SAYING. DARN IT!

CRITICISM: Humorist Robert Benchley witnessed the opening of an unfunny comedy which had the dreariest dialogue he had heard in years.

He was getting a breath of much-needed fresh air during the intermission when the producer came over to him.

"How do you like it so far, Bob?" he asked.

"It would be better if you had a different cast," said Benchley. "These actors speak too clearly."

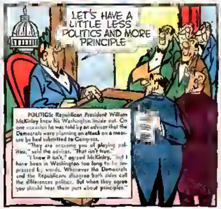

I JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY WILL POWER!
HOMER FROVENCE

SLIGHT DIFFERENCE: Author Ambrose Bierce numbered among his acquaintances an artist who had married a selfish and grasping woman. Shortly after the wedding the two separated.

Some months later Bierce learned that a reconciliation had been effected.

"She just wagged her finger and he fell into her arms," said a friend bitterly.

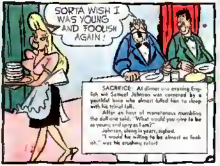
"Not into her arms," corrected Bierce, "into her hands."


LET'S HAVE A LITTLE LESS POLITICS AND MORE PRINCIPLE

POLITICS: Republican President William McKinley knew his Washington inside out. On one occasion he was told by an adviser that the Democrats were planning an attack on a measure he had submitted to Congress.

"They are accusing you of playing politics," said the adviser. "That isn't true."

"I know it isn't," agreed McKinley. "But I have been in Washington too long to be impressed by words. Whenever the Democrats and the Republicans disagree both sides call the differences politics. But when they agree you should hear them purr about principles."

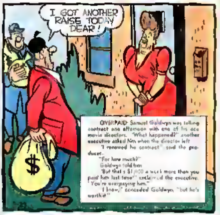

SORTA WISH I WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH AGAIN!

SACRIFICE: At dinner one evening English wit Samuel Johnson was cornered by a youthful bore who almost lulled him to sleep with his trivial talk.

After an hour of monotonous mumbling the dull one said: "What would you give to be as young and spry as I am?"

Johnson, along in years, sighed.

"I would be willing to be almost as foolish," was his crushing retort.


I GOT ANOTHER RAISE TODAY DEAR!
$

OVERPAID: Samuel Goldwyn was talking contract one afternoon with one of his ace movie directors. "What happened?" another executive asked him when the director left.

"I renewed his contract," said the producer.

"For how much?"

Goldwyn told him.

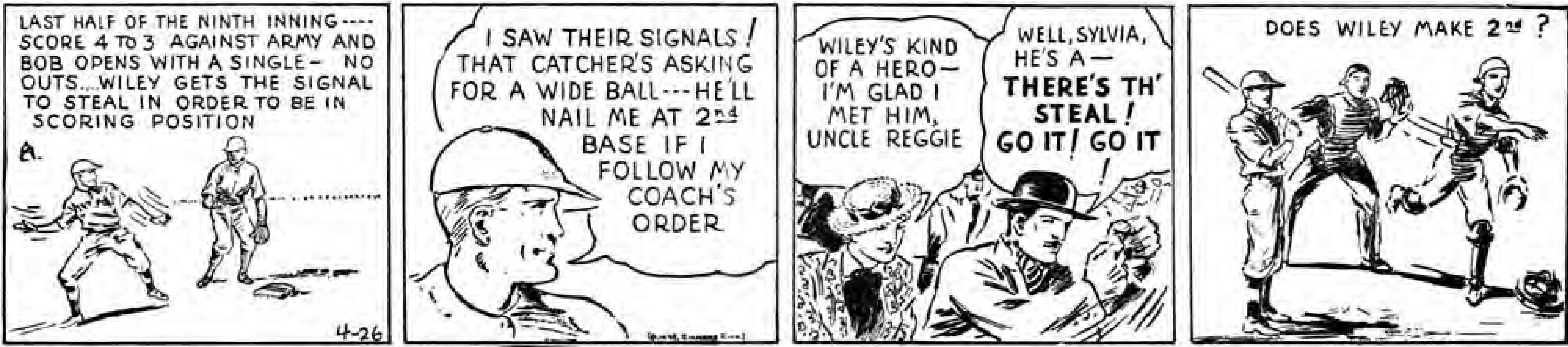
"But that's $1,000 a week more than you paid him last time!" exclaimed the executive. "You're overpaying him."

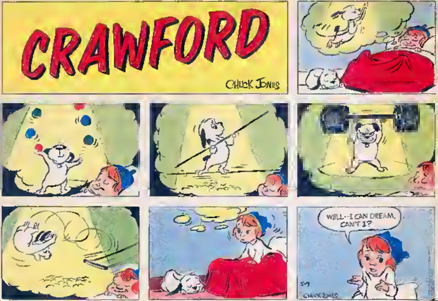
"I know," conceded Goldwyn, "but he's worth it."

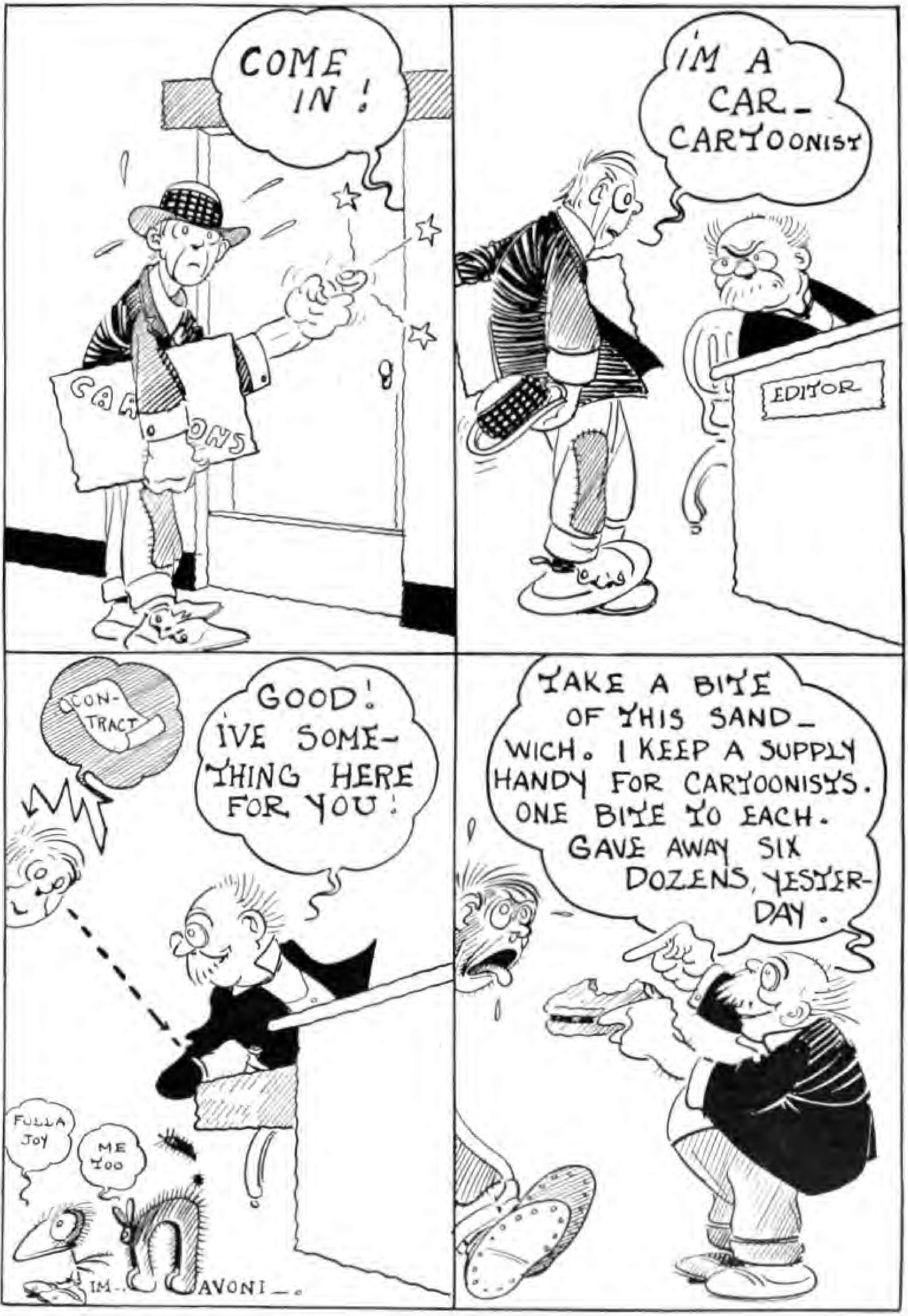
WILEY OF WEST POINT

In a Fix

By Lieut. Richard Rick

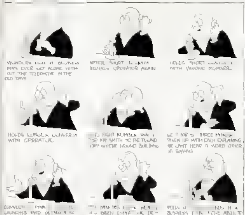

LAST HALF OF THE NINTH INNING---- SCORE 4 TO 3 AGAINST ARMY AND BOB OPENS WITH A SINGLE- NO OUTS....WILEY GETS THE SIGNAL TO STEAL IN ORDER TO BE IN SCORING POSITION
A.
4-26
I SAW THEIR SIGNALS! THAT CATCHER'S ASKING FOR A WIDE BALL---HE'LL NAIL ME AT 2nd BASE IF I FOLLOW MY COACH'S ORDER
WILEY'S KIND OF A HERO— I'M GLAD I MET HIM, UNCLE REGGIE
WELL, SYLVIA, HE'S A— THERE'S TH' STEAL! GO IT! GO IT!
DOES WILEY MAKE 2nd ?


CRAWFORD
CHUCK JONES
WELL--I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I?
5-7
CHUCK JONES


COME IN!
CAR ONS
I'M A CAR_ CARTOONIST
EDITOR
CON-TRACT
GOOD! I'VE SOMETHING HERE FOR YOU!
FULLA JOY
ME TOO
IM AVONI
TAKE A BITE OF THIS SANDWICH. I KEEP A SUPPLY HANDY FOR CARTOONISTS. ONE BITE TO EACH. GAVE AWAY SIX DOZENS, YESTERDAY.

Managing Editors, Take Notice

Drawn for Cartoons Magazine by Jim Navoni.


WONDERS HOW [illegible] MAN EVER GOT ALONG WITHOUT THE TELEPHONE IN THE OLD DAYS
AFTER SHORT [illegible] SIGNALS OPERATOR AGAIN
HOLDS SHORT [illegible] WITH WRONG NUMBER
HOLDS LENGTHY [illegible] WITH OPERATOR
[illegible] RIGHT NUMBER [illegible] FOR MR SMITH TO BE FOUND [illegible] WHERE IN THE BUILDING
[illegible] THREE MINUTES TAKEN UP WITH EACH EXPLAINING HE CAN'T HEAR A WORD OTHER IS SAYING
CONNECTION FINALLY [illegible] LAUNCHES INTO DETAILED ACCOUNT OF BUSINESS IN HAND
[illegible] MINUTES [illegible] BEEN [illegible] TALKING TO AN EMPTY LINE
FEELS [illegible] BUSINESS [illegible] ABLE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT A TELEPHONE IN THE OLD DAYS

MODERN CONVENIENCES

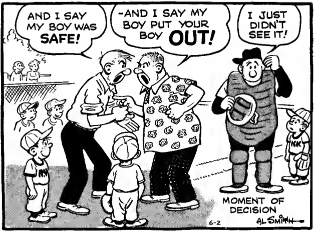
[illegible]

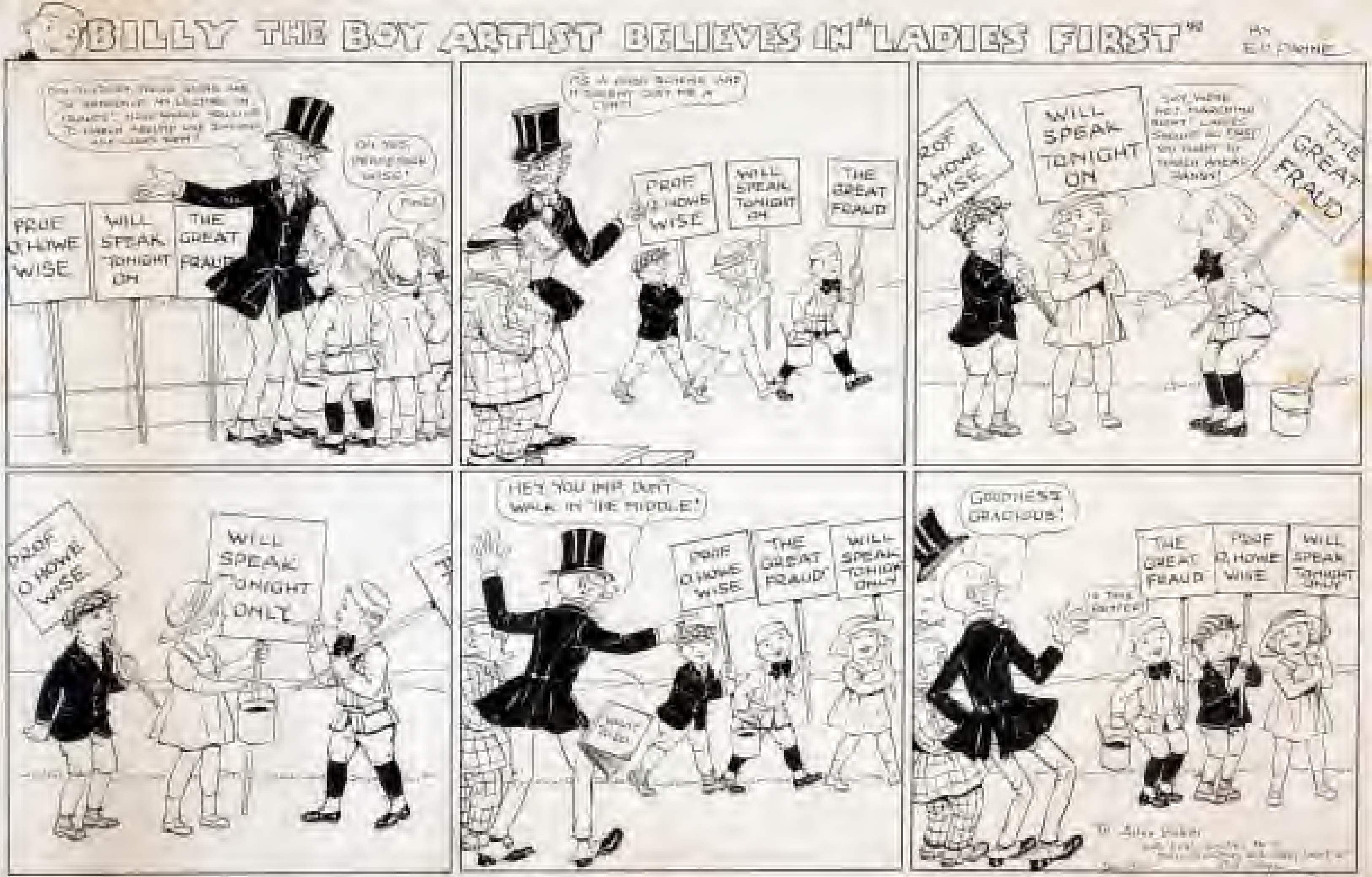
5-13

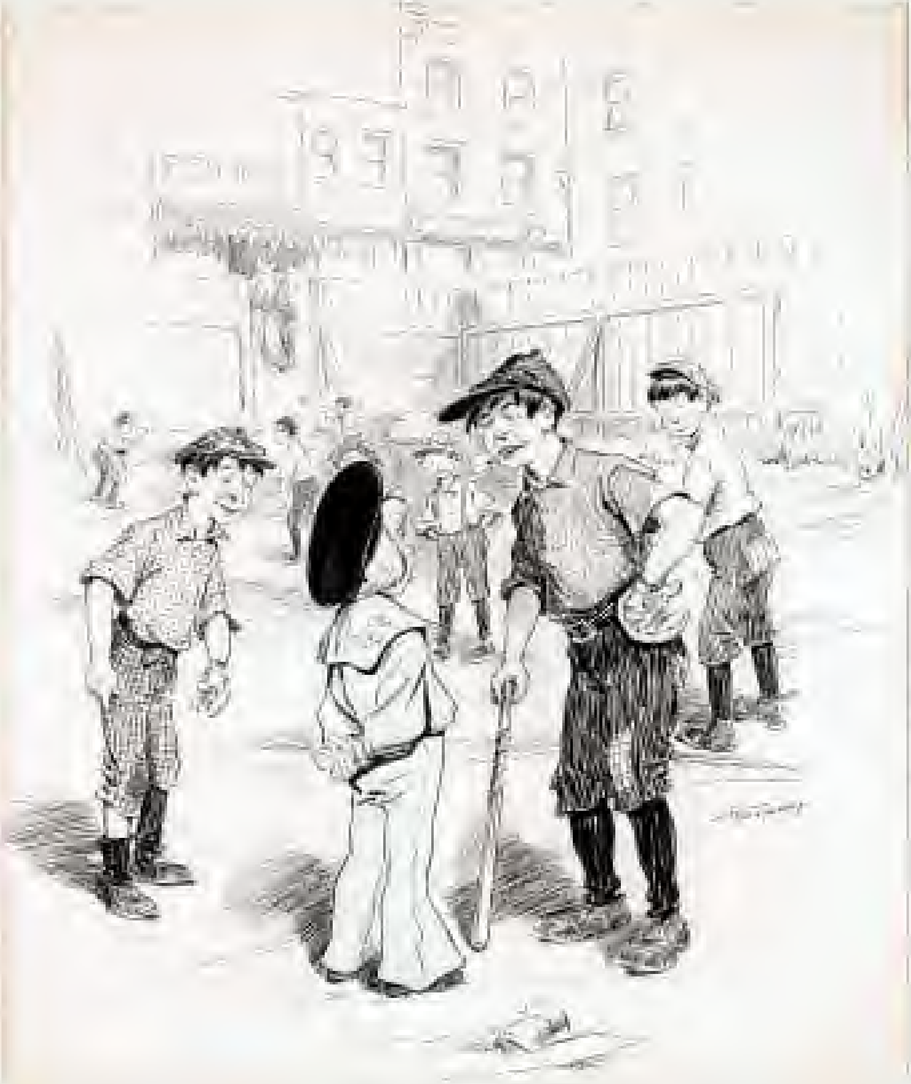
GLUYAS WILLIAMS

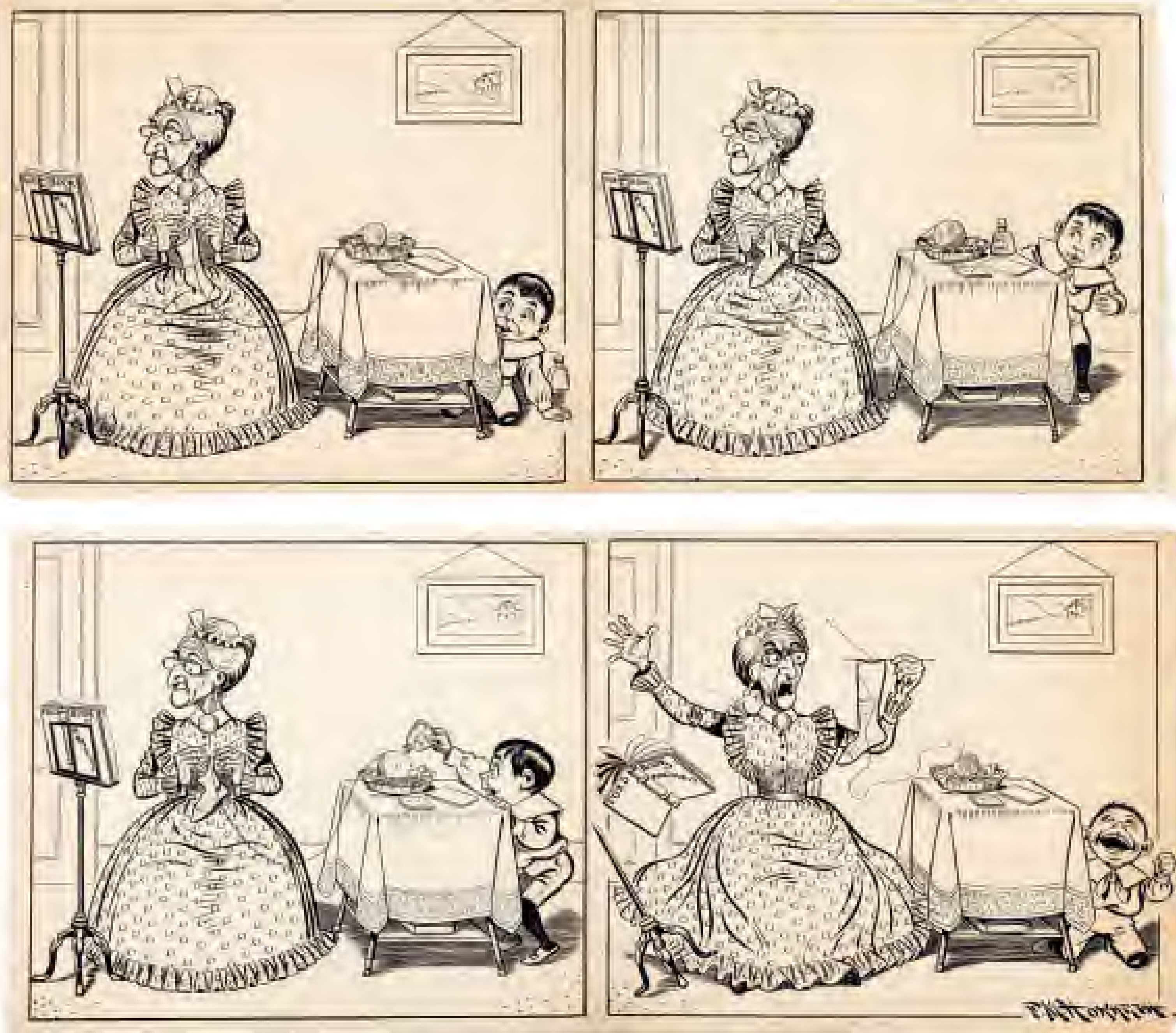
Life In The Suburbs

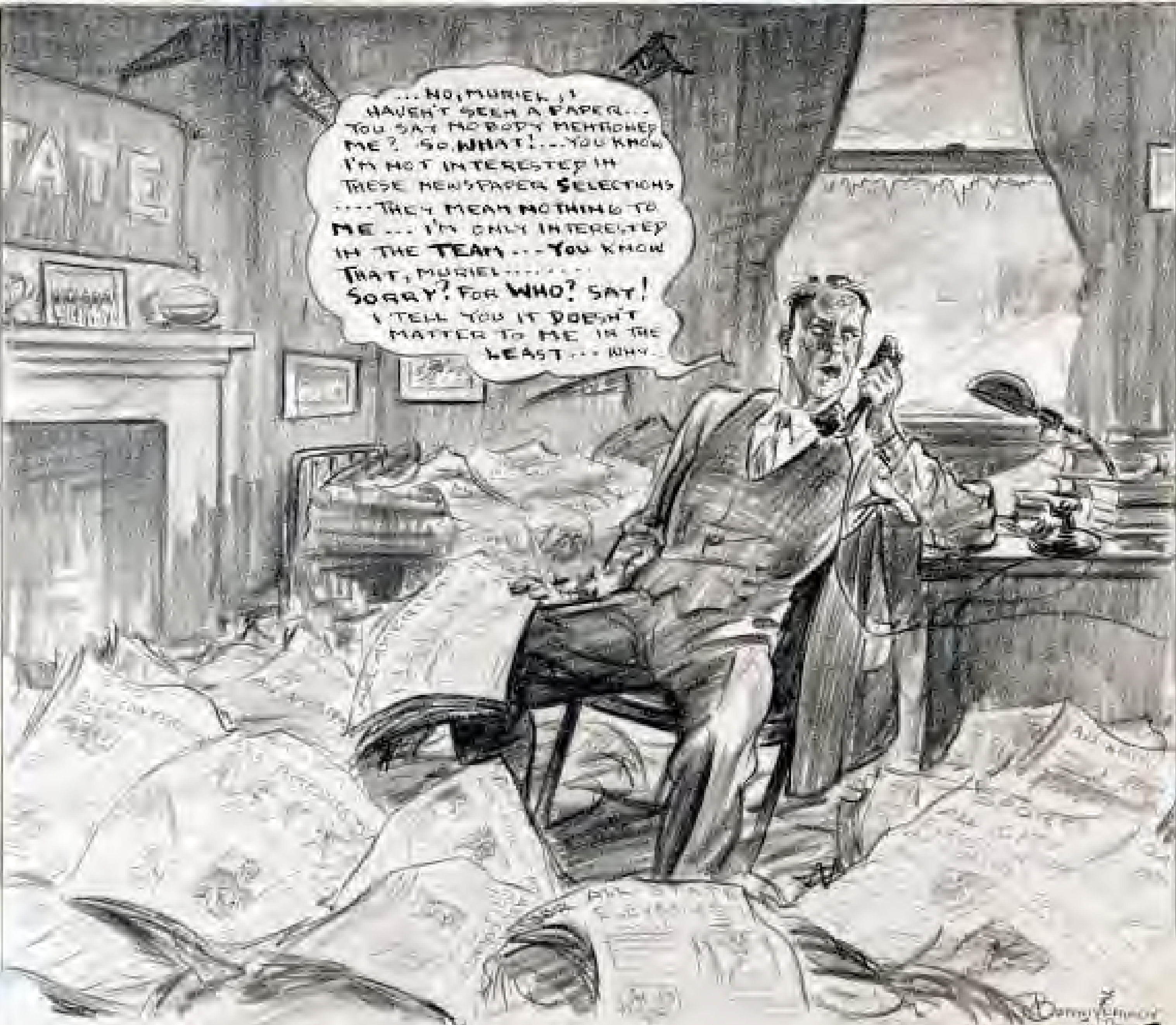
By Al Smith

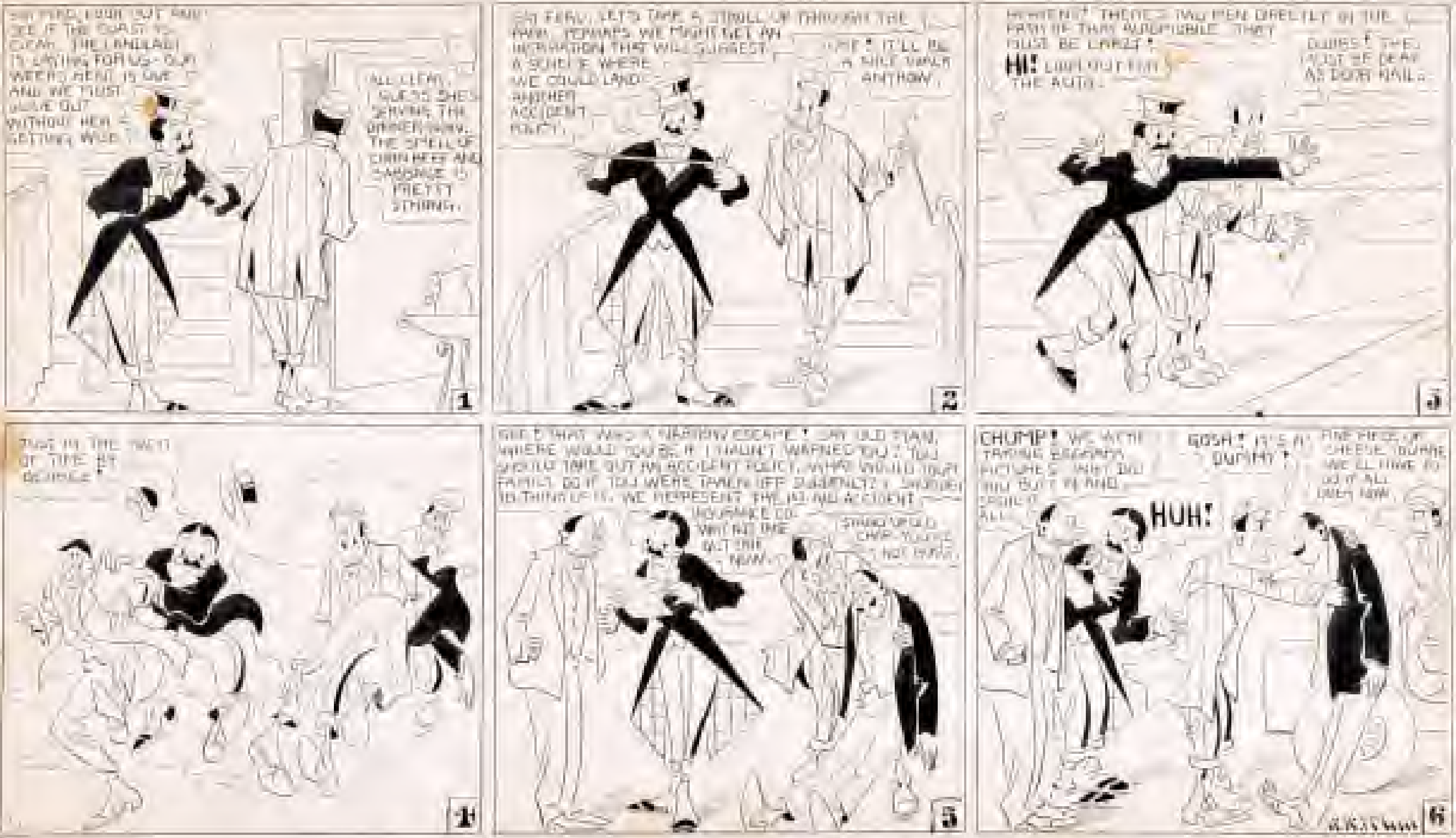

AND I SAY MY BOY WAS SAFE!
-AND I SAY MY BOY PUT YOUR BOY OUT!
I JUST DIDN'T SEE IT!
KK
KK
MOMENT OF DECISION
6-2
AL SMITH

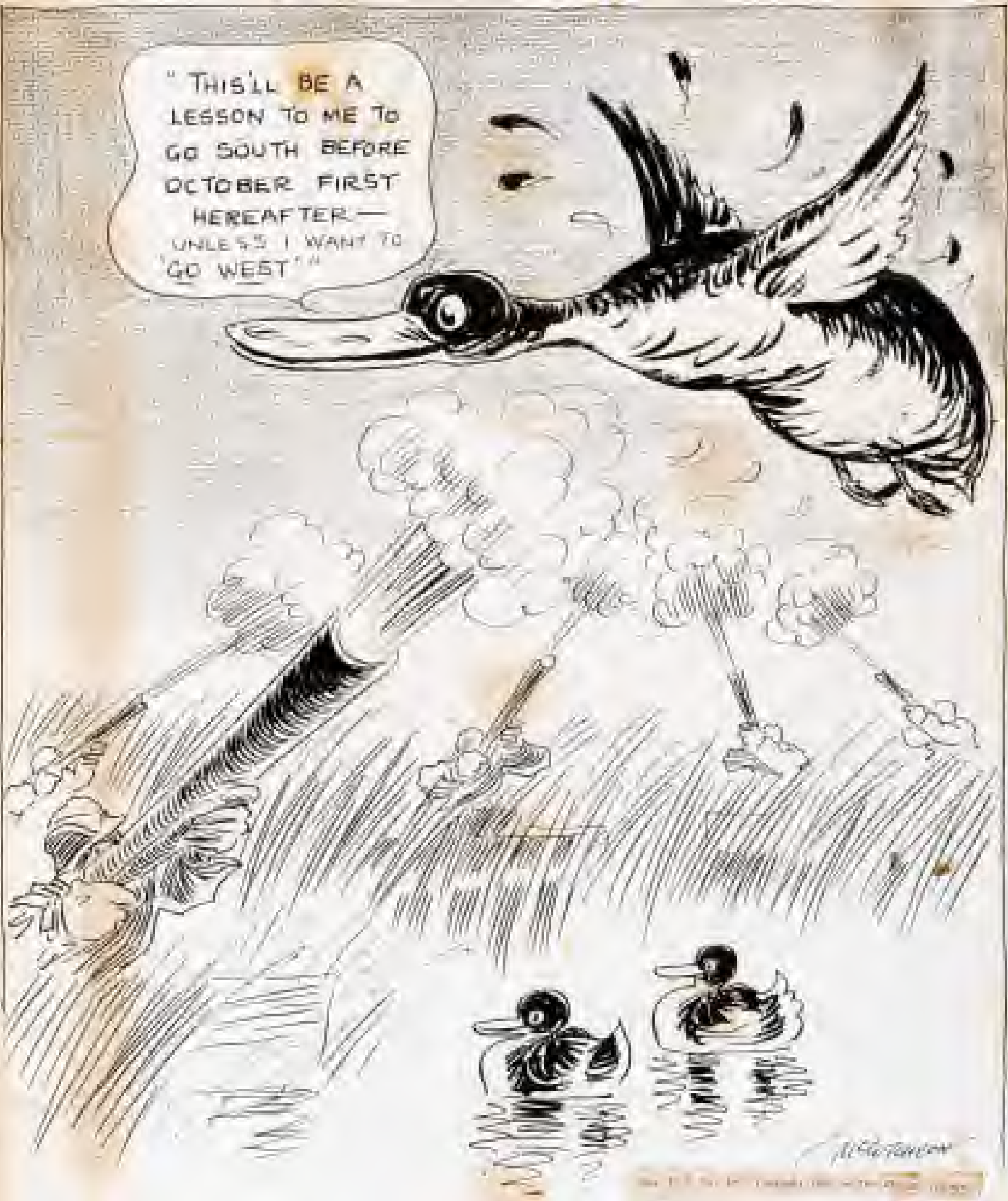

BILLY THE BOY ARTIST BELIEVES IN "LADIES FIRST"
BY E. H. PAYNE
OH YES, PROFESSOR WISE!
FINE!
PROF O. HOWE WISE
WILL SPEAK TONIGHT ON
THE GREAT FRAUD
IT'S A GOOD SCHEME AND IT DOESN'T COST ME A CENT!
SAY, WE'RE NOT MARCHING RIGHT. LADIES SHOULD GO FIRST. YOU OUGHT TO MARCH AHEAD, DANNY!
WILL SPEAK TONIGHT ONLY
HEY YOU IMP! DON'T WALK IN THE MIDDLE!
THE GREAT FRAUD
GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
IS THIS BETTER?

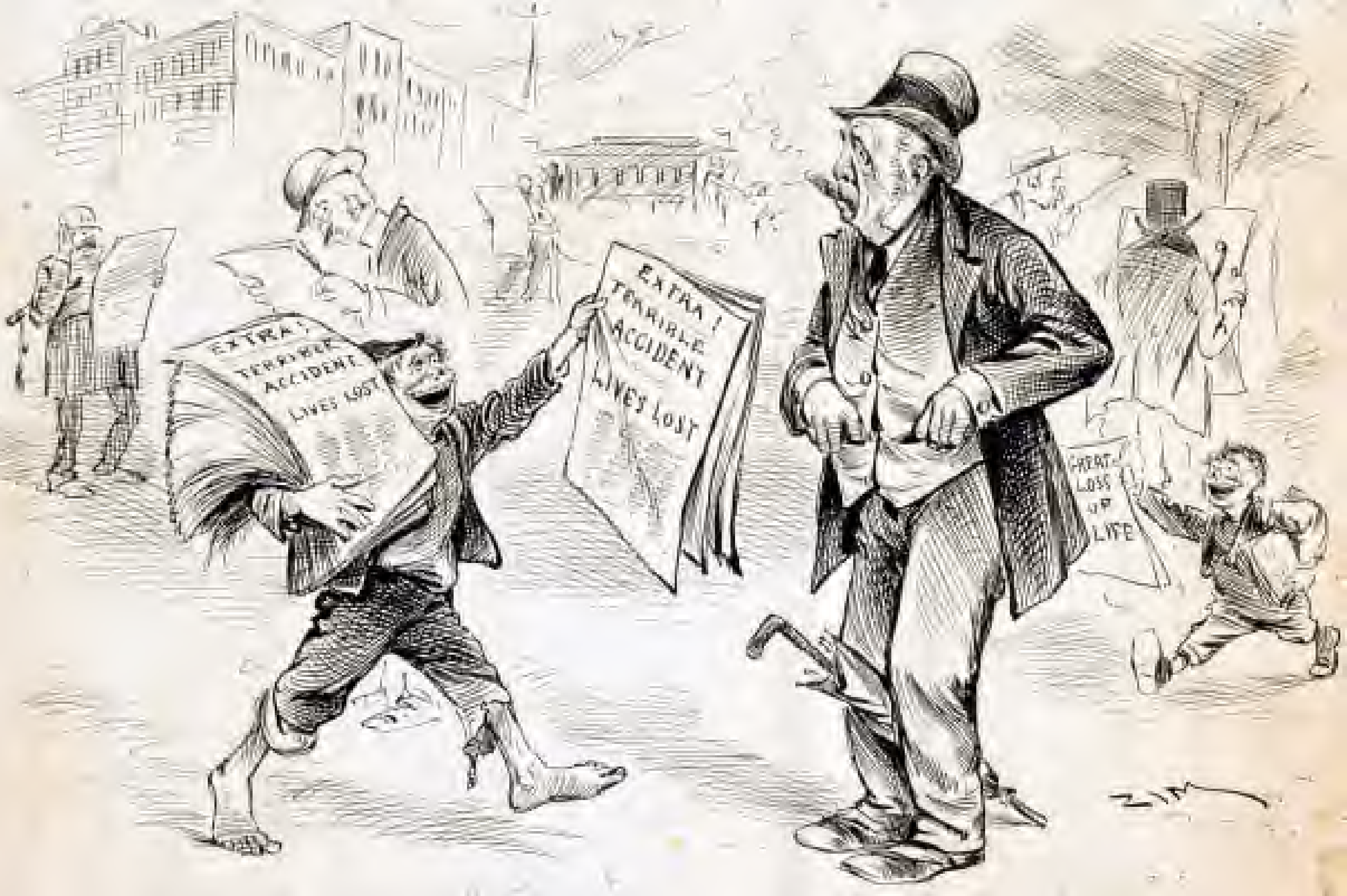


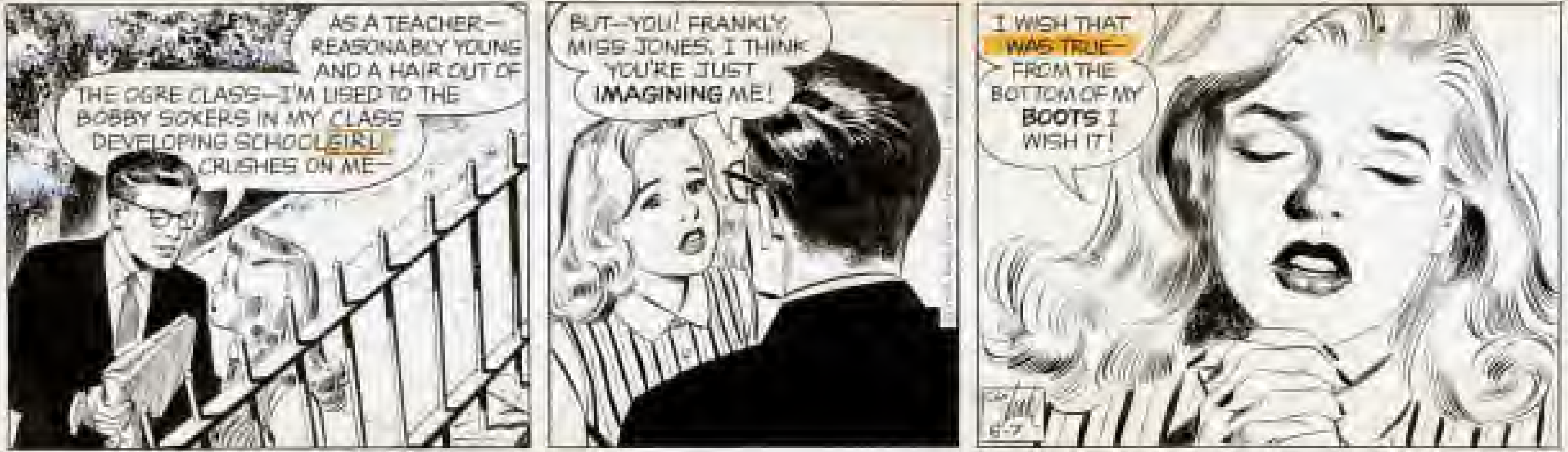


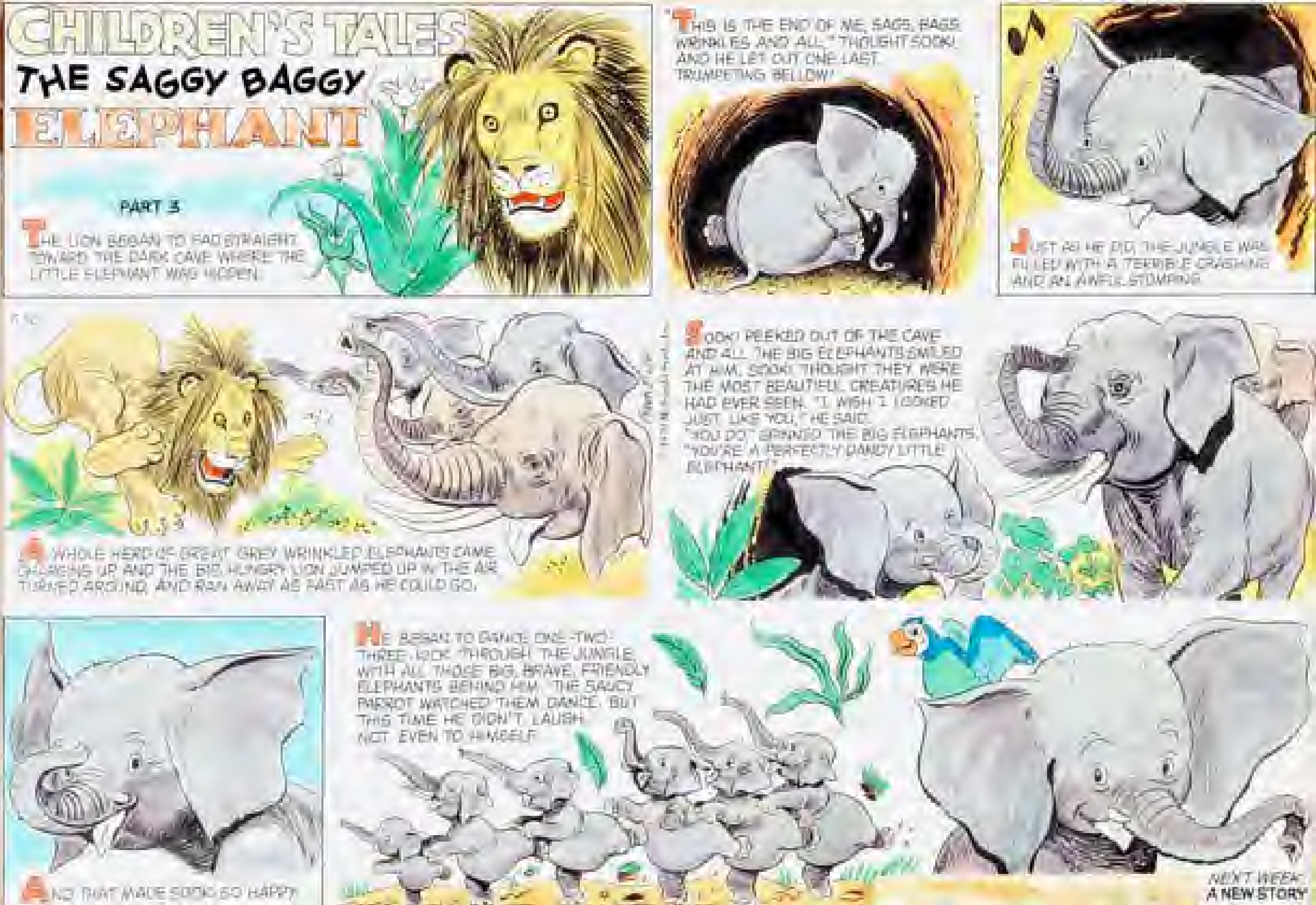

...NO, MURIEL, I HAVEN'T SEEN A PAPER... YOU SAY NOBODY MENTIONED ME? SO, WHAT!...YOU KNOW I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THESE NEWSPAPER SELECTIONS ....THEY MEAN NOTHING TO ME... I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN THE TEAM...YOU KNOW THAT, MURIEL........ SORRY? FOR WHO? SAY! I TELL YOU IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME IN THE LEAST...WHY...
TATE
ALL STATE

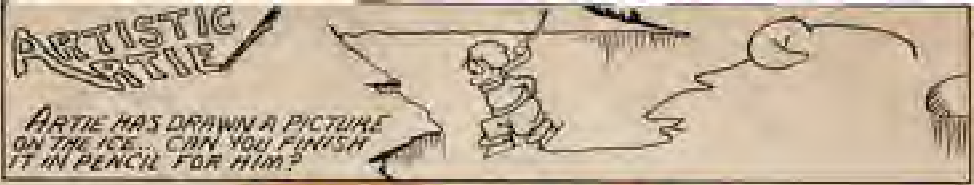

SAY FERD, LOOK OUT AND SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR. THE LANDLADY IS LAYING FOR US. OUR WEEK'S RENT IS DUE AND WE MUST SNEAK OUT WITHOUT HER GETTING WISE.
ALL CLEAR. GUESS SHE'S SERVING THE DINNER NOW. THE SMELL OF CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE IS PRETTY STRONG.
1
SAY FERD, LET'S TAKE A STROLL UP THROUGH THE PARK. PERHAPS WE MIGHT GET AN INSPIRATION THAT WILL SUGGEST A SCHEME WHERE WE COULD LAND ANOTHER ACCIDENT POLICY.
HUH! IT'LL BE A NICE WALK ANYHOW.
2
HEAVENS! THERE'S TWO MEN DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THAT AUTOMOBILE. THEY MUST BE CRAZY! HI! LOOK OUT FOR THE AUTO.
DUMBS! THEY'RE JUST AS DEAF AS DOOR NAILS.
3
JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME BY GEORGE!
4
GEE! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! SAY OLD MAN, WHERE WOULD YOU BE IF I HADN'T WARNED YOU? YOU SHOULD TAKE OUT AN ACCIDENT POLICY. WHAT WOULD YOUR FAMILY DO IF YOU WERE TAKEN OFF SUDDENLY? I SHOULDN'T THINK OF IT. WE REPRESENT THE IN AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO. WAIT NO TIME BUT SIGN NOW.
STAND UP OLD CHAP. YOU'RE NOT HURT.
5
CHUMP! WE WERE TAKING CINEMA PICTURES. WHY DID YOU BUTT IN AND SPOIL IT ALL.
HUH!
GOSH! IT'S A DUMMY!
FINE PIECE OF CHEESE YOU ARE. WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALL OVER NOW.
6


"THIS'LL BE A LESSON TO ME TO GO SOUTH BEFORE OCTOBER FIRST HEREAFTER — UNLESS I WANT TO 'GO WEST'"

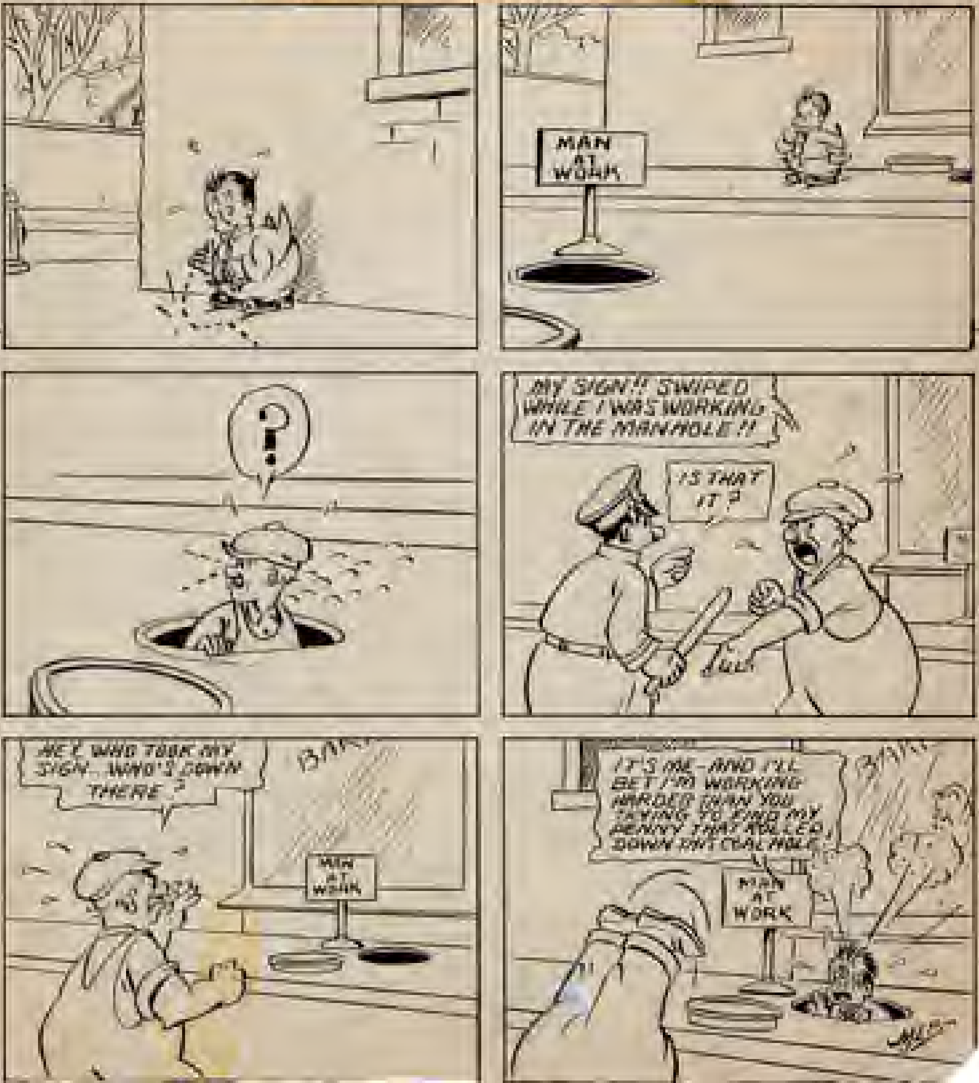

EXTRA! TERRIBLE ACCIDENT LIVES LOST
EXTRA! TERRIBLE ACCIDENT LIVES LOST
GREAT LOSS OF LIFE
ZIM

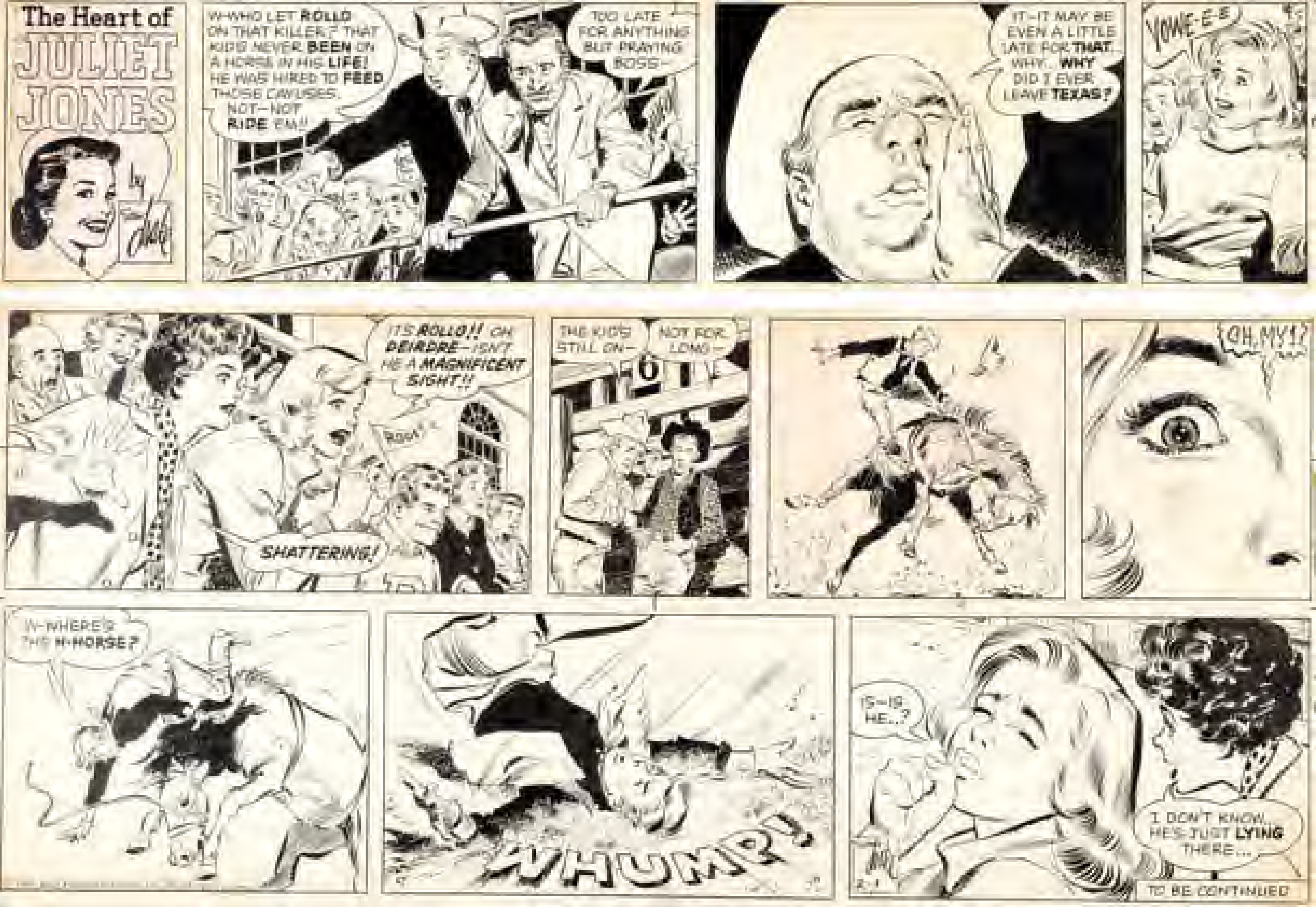

AS A TEACHER— REASONABLY YOUNG AND A HAIR OUT OF THE OGRE CLASS—I'M USED TO THE BOBBY SOXERS IN MY CLASS DEVELOPING SCHOOLGIRL CRUSHES ON ME—
BUT—YOU! FRANKLY, MISS JONES, I THINK YOU'RE JUST **IMAGINING** ME!
I WISH THAT WAS TRUE— FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY **BOOTS** I WISH IT!
6-7

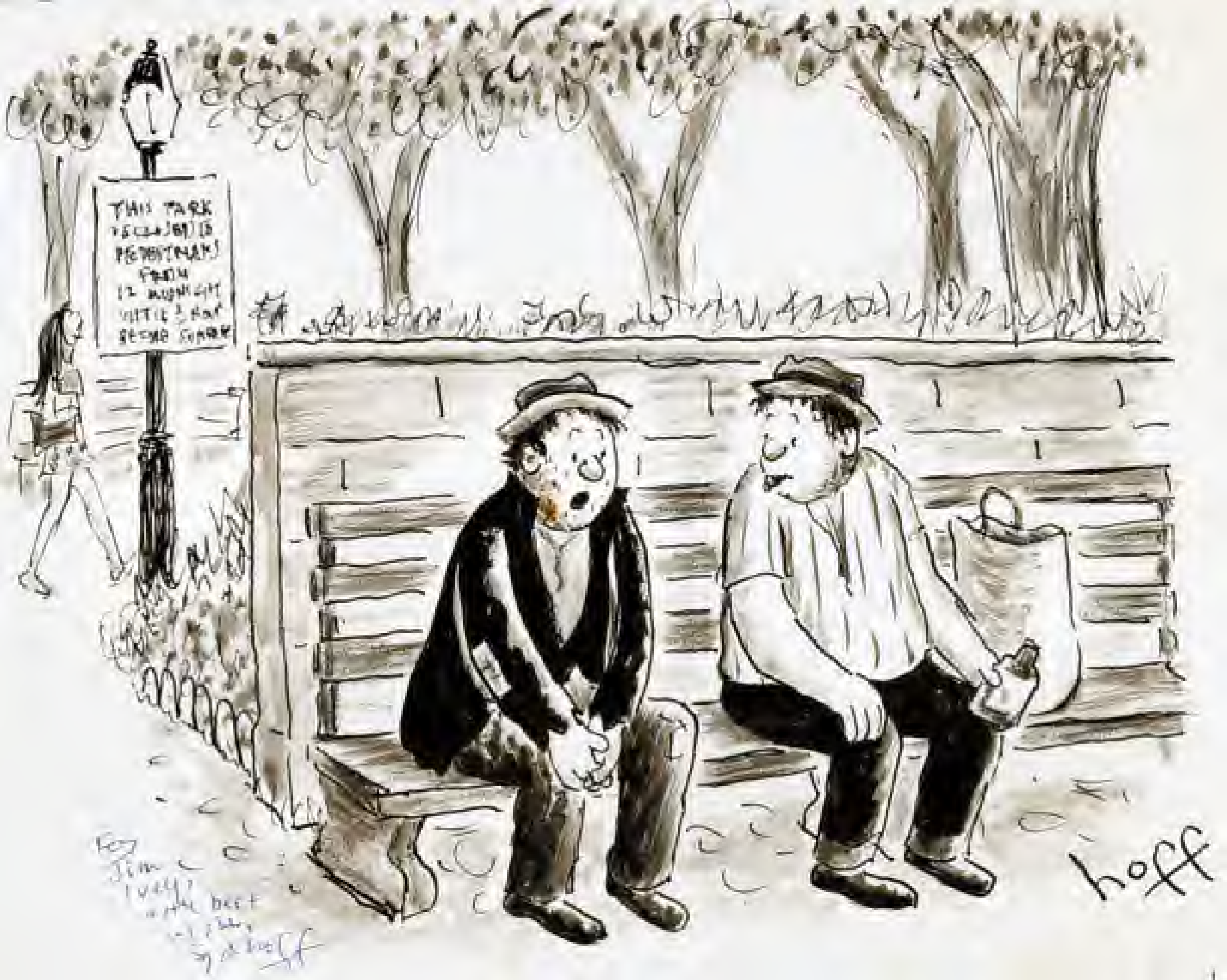

CHILDREN'S TALES
THE SAGGY BAGGY ELEPHANT
PART 3
THE LION BEGAN TO PAD STRAIGHT TOWARD THE DARK CAVE WHERE THE LITTLE ELEPHANT WAS HIDDEN.
"THIS IS THE END OF ME, SAGS, BAGS, WRINKLES AND ALL," THOUGHT SOOKI, AND HE LET OUT ONE LAST TRUMPETING BELLOW!
JUST AS HE DID, THE JUNGLE WAS FILLED WITH A TERRIBLE CRASHING AND AN AWFUL STOMPING.
A WHOLE HERD OF GREAT GREY WRINKLED ELEPHANTS CAME GALLOPING UP AND THE BIG HUNGRY LION JUMPED UP IN THE AIR, TURNED AROUND, AND RAN AWAY AS FAST AS HE COULD GO.
SOOKI PEEKED OUT OF THE CAVE AND ALL THE BIG ELEPHANTS SMILED AT HIM. SOOKI THOUGHT THEY WERE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURES HE HAD EVER SEEN. "I WISH I LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU," HE SAID.
"YOU DO," GRINNED THE BIG ELEPHANTS. "YOU'RE A PERFECTLY DANDY LITTLE ELEPHANT!"
AND THAT MADE SOOKI SO HAPPY
HE BEGAN TO DANCE, ONE-TWO-THREE-KICK, THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITH ALL THOSE BIG, BRAVE, FRIENDLY ELEPHANTS BEHIND HIM. THE SAUCY PARROT WATCHED THEM DANCE, BUT THIS TIME HE DIDN'T LAUGH, NOT EVEN TO HIMSELF.
NEXT WEEK:
A NEW STORY

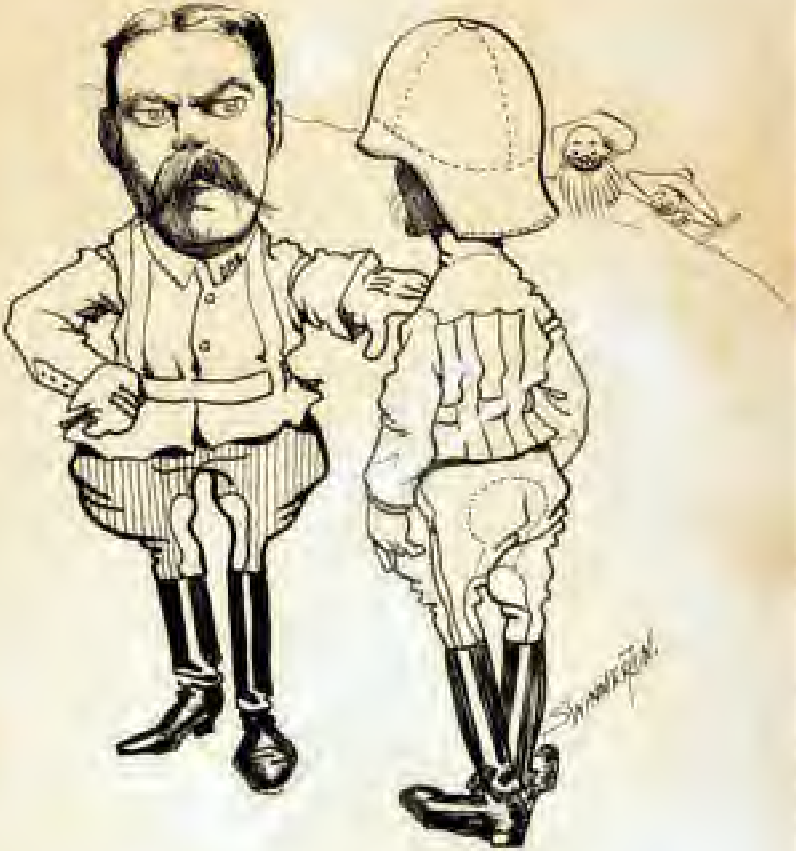

ARTISTIC ARTIE
ARTIE HAS DRAWN A PICTURE ON THE ICE... CAN YOU FINISH IT IN PENCIL FOR HIM?

BUTTY and FATTY


MAN AT WORK
?
!
MY SIGN!! SWIPED WHILE I WAS WORKING IN THE MANHOLE!!
IS THAT IT?
HEY, WHO TOOK MY SIGN.. WHO'S DOWN THERE?
BARK
MAN AT WORK
IT'S ME—AND I'LL BET I'M WORKING HARDER THAN YOU TRYING TO FIND MY PENNY THAT ROLLED DOWN THAT COAL HOLE.
BARK
MAN AT WORK

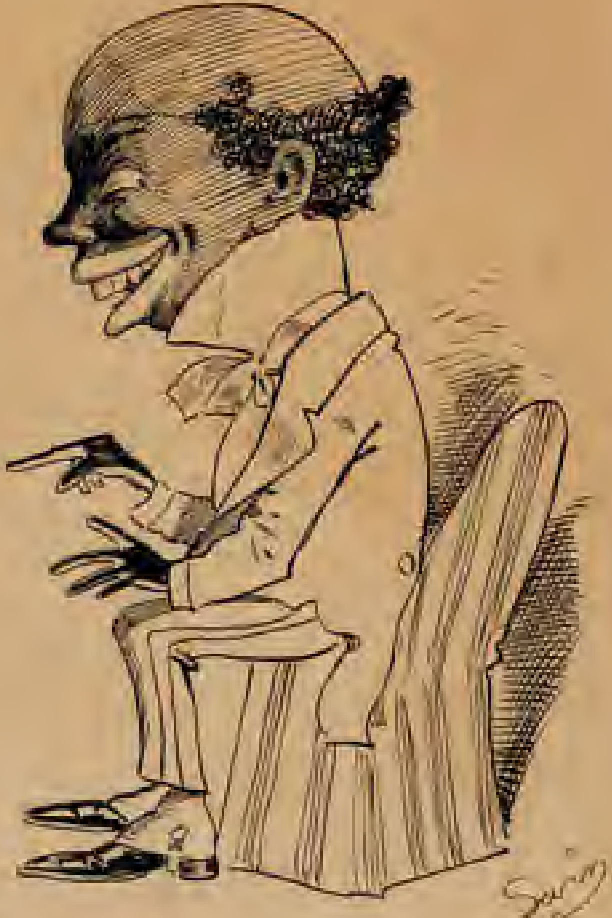

The Heart of JULIET JONES
by Drake
W-WHO LET ROLLO ON THAT KILLER?! THAT KID'S NEVER BEEN ON A HORSE IN HIS LIFE! HE WAS HIRED TO FEED THOSE CAYUSES, NOT—NOT RIDE 'EM!!
TOO LATE FOR ANYTHING BUT PRAYING, BOSS—
IT—IT MAY BE EVEN A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT. WHY.. WHY DID I EVER LEAVE TEXAS?
YOWE-E-E
IT'S ROLLO!! OH DEIRDRE—ISN'T HE A MAGNIFICENT SIGHT!!
SHATTERING!
THE KID'S STILL ON—
NOT FOR LONG—
6
OH, MY!!
W-WHERE'S THE H-HORSE?
WHUMP!
IS—IS HE..?
I DON'T KNOW... HE'S JUST LYING THERE...
TO BE CONTINUED


THIS PARK
[illegible] IS
PEDESTRIANS
FROM
12 MIDNIGHT
UNTIL 3 AM
[illegible]
hoff
For
Jim —
Warmly
with the best
wishes
Syd Hoff

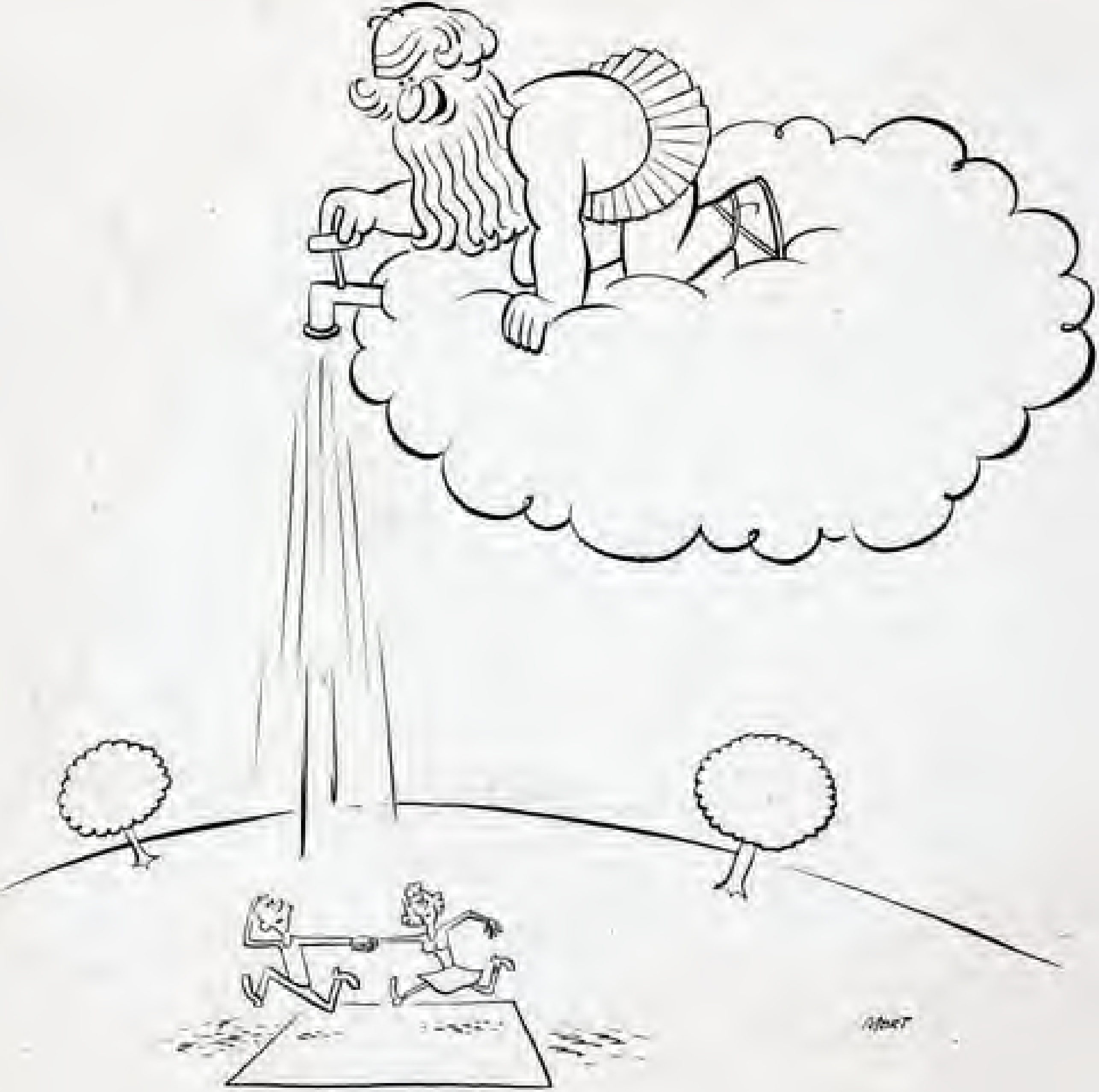


[illegible]

[illegible]

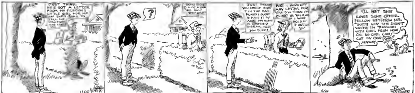


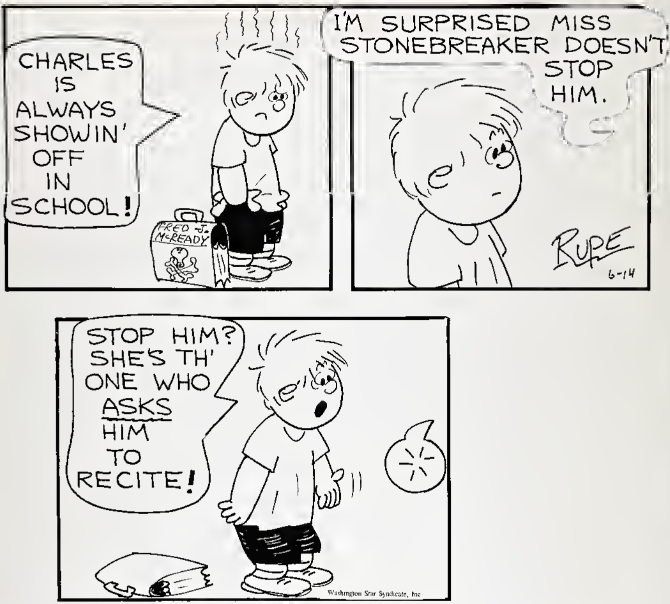
Jimmy Quinnerton
on the end.


MORT

ROMANTIC RAYMOND

Cupid Hands Him a Wallop


JUST THINK HE'S GOT A LETTER FROM MY PRECIOUS LITTLE GIRL FOR ME AN' SHE'S GOING TO TELL ME HOW MUCH SHE LOVES ME.
?
SOME [illegible] GIMME A PAIN THE WAY THEY WRIT
I JUS' THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE IT IN THE BAG. FUNNY I OUGHT TO HAVE IT BY NOW. MY NAME IS RAYMOND INGRAM. ARE YOU SURE?
NO, I HAVEN'T ANY LETTER FOR YOU. D'YA THINK I'M BLIND? YA TALK AS IF I WAS HOLD'N' IT OUT ON YA'
I'LL BET SHE LOVES SOME OTHER FELLOW BETTER'N ME. THAT'S WHY SHE DIDN'T WRITE. I'M THROUGH WITH GIRLS FROM NOW ON. NO GIRL CAN GET MY GOAT ANYWAY
6/14
Russ Westover


CHARLES IS ALWAYS SHOWIN' OFF IN SCHOOL!
FRED J. McREADY
I'M SURPRISED MISS STONEBREAKER DOESN'T STOP HIM.
RUPE
6-14
STOP HIM? SHE'S TH' ONE WHO ASKS HIM TO RECITE!
Washington Star Syndicate, Inc

FREDDY

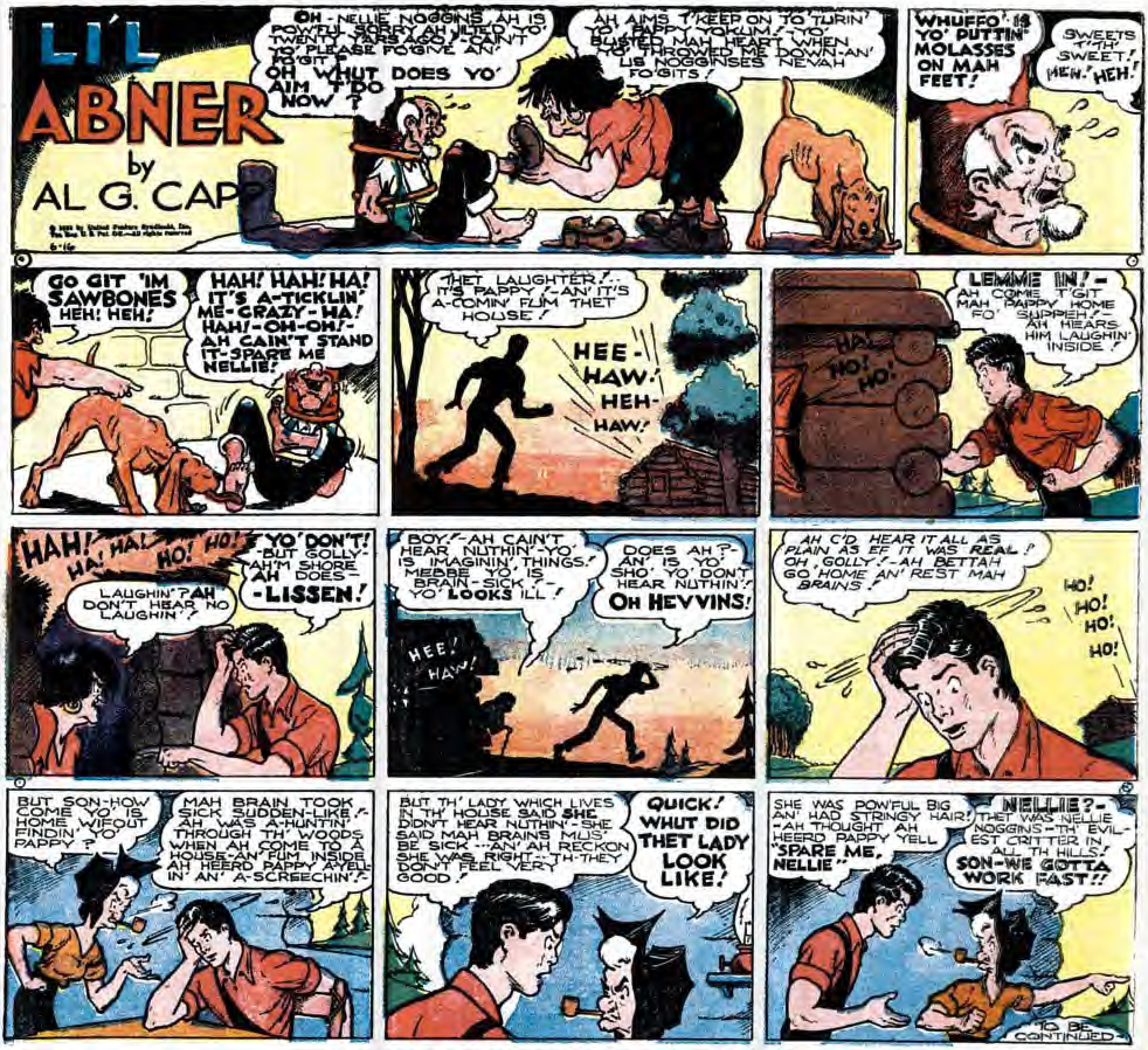
BOB BALDWIN . . . creator of "Freddy"

Bob Baldwin, who signs his FREDDY comic strip "Rupe" got the idea for the funny little boy comic character while he was working for the U.S. government in Okinawa. The strip was sold to a syndicate when he returned to the states, and has been going great guns for Baldwin ever since.

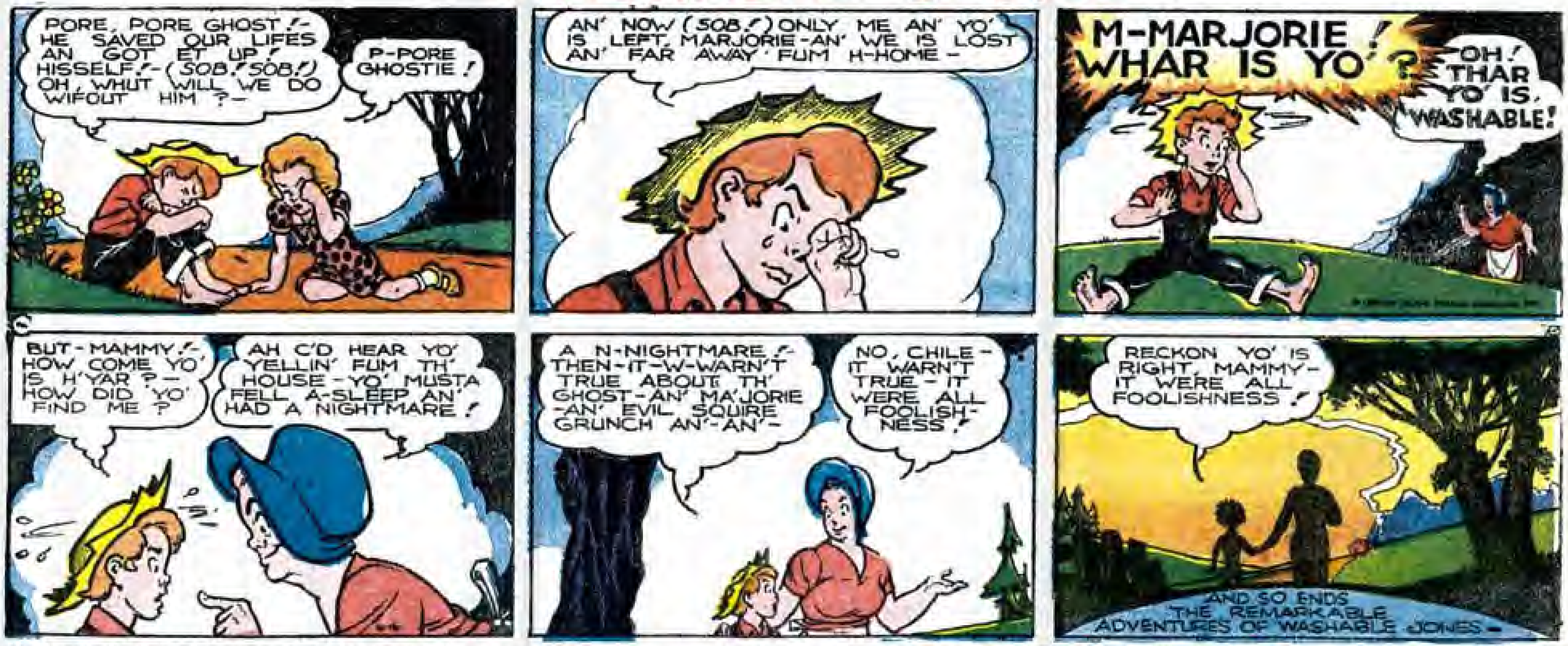
Baldwin, who now resides in Washington, D. C., has plenty of idea material for the strip right around his home. While his children are teenagers, a second generation of youngsters -- offspring of his oldest son -- hover over grandfather's drawing board and naturally produce ideas for FREDDY.

"Generally I get my ideas from our family life," says Rupe, "but they seldom come ready made."

The FREDDY strip is many times produced aboard Baldwin's cabin cruiser. He is an enthusiastic boater, and this occupies much of his spare time along with an army of pets, including a horned toad.

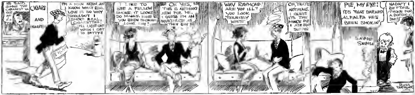

LI'L ABNER
by
AL G. CAPP
6-16
OH - NELLIE NOGGINS, AH IS POW'FUL SORRY AH JILTED YO' TWENTY YARS AGO! - CAIN'T YO' PLEASE FO'GIVE AN' FO'GIT? OH, WHUT DOES YO' AIM T'DO NOW?
AH AIMS T'KEEP ON TO TURIN' YO', PAPPY YOKUM! - YO' BUSTED MAH HEART WHEN YO' THROWED ME DOWN - AN' US NOGGINSES NEVAH FO'GITS!
WHUFFO' IS YO' PUTTIN' MOLASSES ON MAH FEET!
SWEETS T'TH' SWEET! HEH! HEH!
GO GIT 'IM SAWBONES HEH! HEH!
HAH! HAH! HA! IT'S A-TICKLIN' ME-CRAZY - HA! HAH! - OH-OH! - AH CAIN'T STAND IT - SPARE ME NELLIE!
THET LAUGHTER! - IT'S PAPPY! - AN' IT'S A-COMIN' FUM THET HOUSE!
HEE - HAW! HEH - HAW!
LEMME IN! - AH COME T'GIT MAH PAPPY HOME FO' SUPPEH! - AH HEARS HIM LAUGHIN' INSIDE!
HA! HO! HO!
HAH! HA! HA! HO! HO!
LAUGHIN'? AH DON'T HEAR NO LAUGHIN'!
YO' DON'T! - BUT GOLLY - AH'M SHORE AH DOES - - LISSEN!
BOY! - AH CAIN'T HEAR NUTHIN' - YO' IS IMAGININ' THINGS! MEBBE YO' IS BRAIN-SICK? - YO' LOOKS ILL!
DOES AH? - AN' IS YO' SHO' YO' DON'T HEAR NUTHIN'! OH HEVVINS!
HEE! HAW!
AH C'D HEAR IT ALL AS PLAIN AS EF IT WAS REAL! OH, GOLLY! - AH BETTAH GO HOME AN' REST MAH BRAINS!
HO! HO! HO! HO!
BUT SON - HOW COME YO' IS HOME WIFOUT FINDIN' YO' PAPPY? -
MAH BRAIN TOOK SICK SUDDEN-LIKE! - AH WAS A-HUNTIN' THROUGH TH' WOODS WHEN AH COME TO A HOUSE - AN' FUM INSIDE AH HEERD PAPPY A-YELLIN' AN' A-SCREECHIN'! -
BUT TH' LADY WHICH LIVES IN TH' HOUSE SAID SHE DIDN'T HEAR NUTHIN' - SHE SAID MAH BRAINS MUS' BE SICK - - AN' AH RECKON SHE WAS RIGHT - - TH-THEY DON'T FEEL VERY GOOD!
QUICK! WHUT DID THET LADY LOOK LIKE!
SHE WAS POW'FUL BIG AN' HAD STRINGY HAIR! - AH THOUGHT AH HEERD PAPPY YELL "SPARE ME, NELLIE"
NELLIE? - THET WAS NELLIE NOGGINS - TH' EVILEST CRITTER IN ALL TH HILLS! SON - WE GOTTA WORK FAST!!
TO BE CONTINUED -

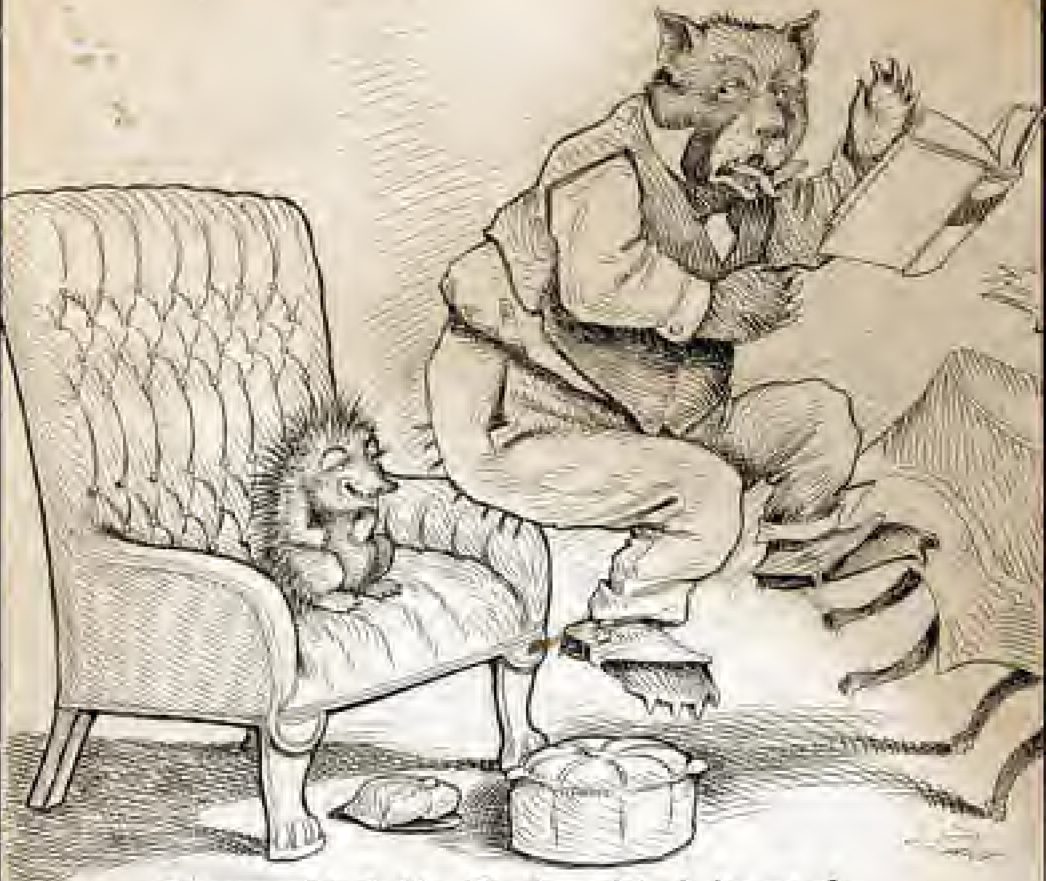
·WASHABLE JONES·


PORE, PORE GHOST! - HE SAVED OUR LIFES AN GOT ET UP! HISSELF! - (SOB! SOB!) OH, WHUT WILL WE DO WIFOUT HIM? -
P-PORE GHOSTIE!
AN' NOW (SOB!) ONLY ME AN' YO' IS LEFT, MARJORIE - AN' WE IS LOST AN' FAR AWAY FUM H-HOME -
M-MARJORIE! WHAR IS YO'?
OH! THAR YO' IS, WASHABLE!
BUT - MAMMY! - HOW COME YO' IS H'YAR? - HOW DID YO' FIND ME?
AH C'D HEAR YO' YELLIN' FUM TH' HOUSE - YO' MUSTA FELL A-SLEEP AN' HAD A NIGHTMARE!
A N-NIGHTMARE! - THEN - IT - W-WARN'T TRUE ABOUT TH' GHOST - AN' MA'JORIE - AN' EVIL SQUIRE GRUNCH AN' - AN' -
NO, CHILE - IT WARN'T TRUE - IT WERE ALL FOOLISHNESS!
RECKON YO' IS RIGHT, MAMMY - IT WERE ALL FOOLISHNESS!
AND SO ENDS THE REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF WASHABLE JONES -

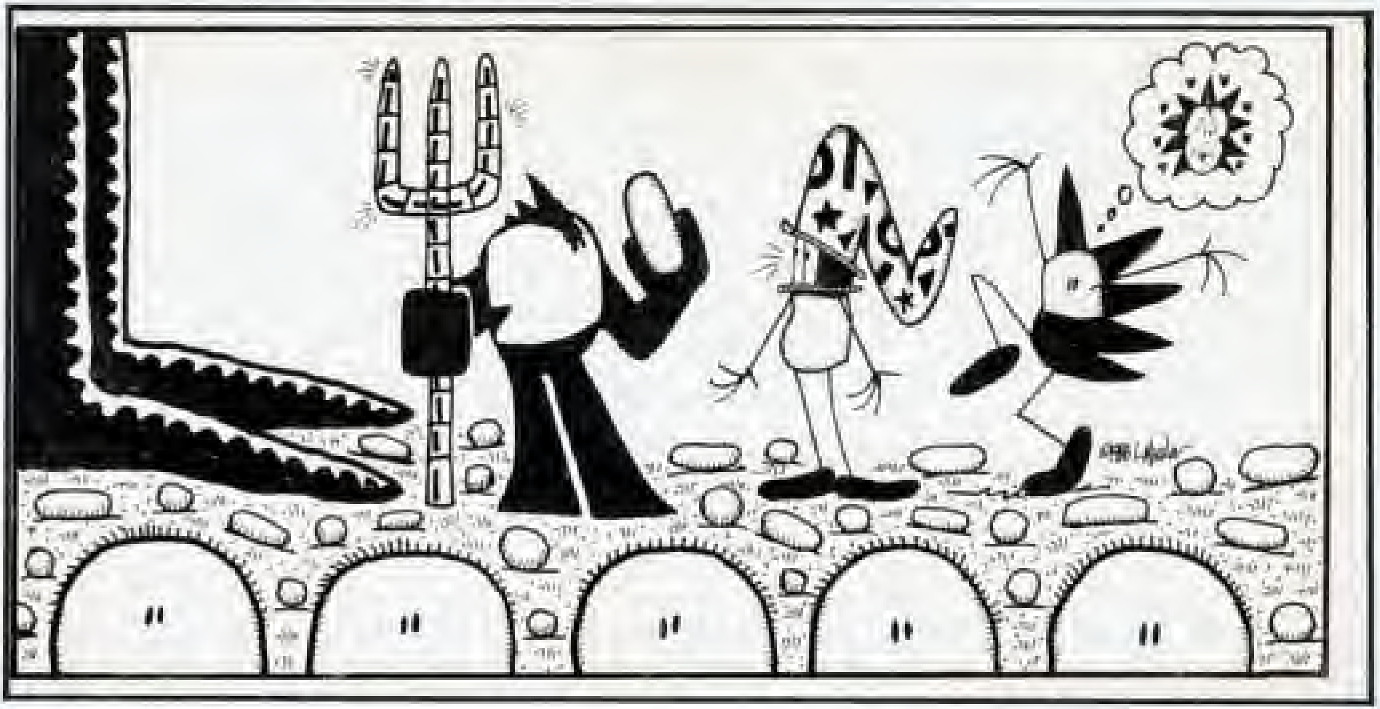
ROMANTIC RAYMOND

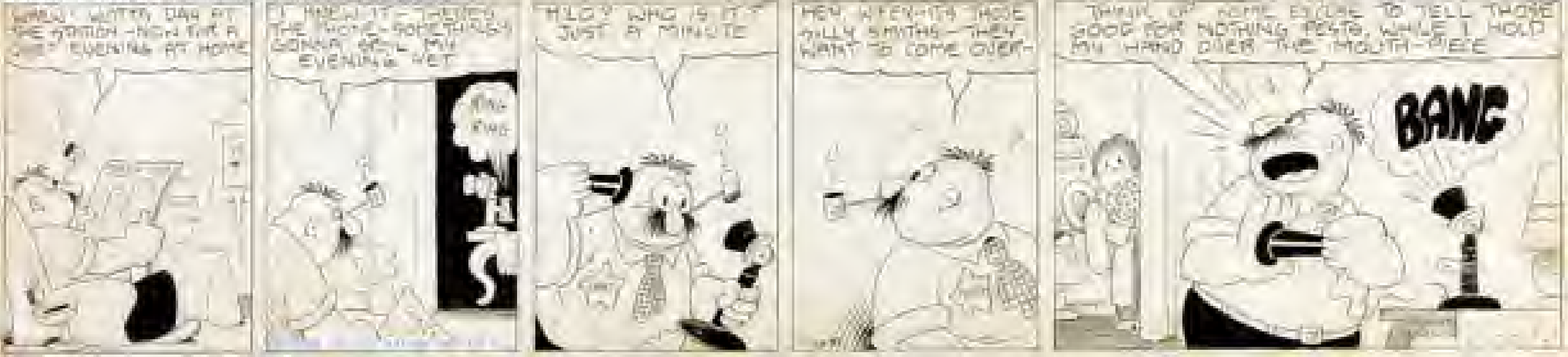
He Tried Hard to Make a Showing

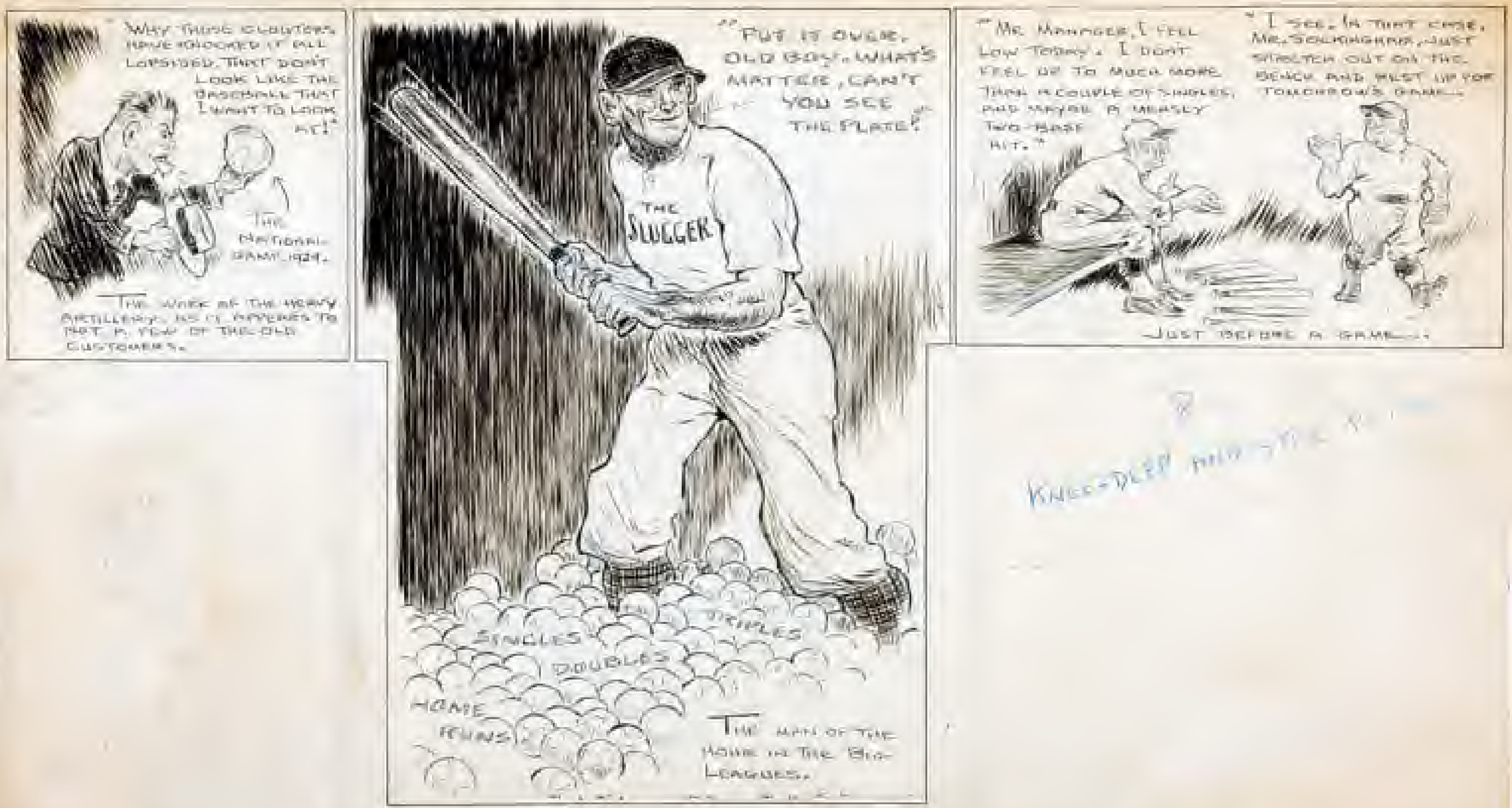

HE SAID GIMME THE CHEAPEST YA GOT AN' I [illegible]
CIGARS AND CIGARETTES
CIGARS
I'M A MAN NOW AN' I KNOW WHAT REAL LOVE IS SO WHY SHOULDN'T I SMOKE REAL CIGARETTES? I'LL LIGHT ONE WHEN I GET TO BETTY'S
I LIKE TO SEE A FELLOW SMOKE. IT LOOKS SO MANLY. HAVE YOU BEEN SMOKING LONG, RAY?
OH YES, THIS IS NOTHING NEW FOR ME. I GUESS I'M AN INVETERATE AS THEY SAY
WHY RAYMOND! ARE YOU ILL? YOU LOOK TERRIBLY WHITE
OH, THAT'S NOTHING. I GUESS IT'S THE MINCE PIE I ATE FOR SUPPER
PIE, MY EYE! ITS THAT DARNED ALFALFA HE'S BEEN SMOKIN'
HADN'T I BETTER PHONE FOR A DOCTOR, DAD?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
RUSS WESTOVER



Grave old Judge Bruin wished to read,
For books were to his taste;
In that same chair he sat him down
But rose again in haste.




WHEW! WHAT A DAY AT THE STATION—NOW FOR A QUIET EVENING AT HOME
I KNEW IT—THERE'S THE PHONE—SOMETHING'S GONNA SPOIL MY EVENING YET
RING RING
H'LO? WHO IS IT? JUST A MINUTE
HEY, KITTY—IT'S THOSE SILLY SMITHS—THEY WANT TO COME OVER—
THINK UP SOME EXCUSE TO TELL THOSE GOOD FOR NOTHING PESTS, WHILE I HOLD MY HAND OVER THE MOUTH-PIECE
BANG


"WHY THOSE CLOUTERS HAVE KNOCKED IT ALL LOPSIDED. THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE THE BASEBALL THAT I WANT TO LOOK AT!"
THE NATIONAL GAME 1924.
THE WORK OF THE HEAVY ARTILLERY, AS IT APPEARS TO NOT A FEW OF THE OLD CUSTOMERS.
"PUT IT OVER, OLD BOY. WHAT'S MATTER, CAN'T YOU SEE THE PLATE?"
THE SLUGGER
SINGLES
DOUBLES
TRIPLES
HOME RUNS
THE MAN OF THE HOUR IN THE BIG-LEAGUES.
"MR. MANAGER, I FEEL LOW TODAY. I DON'T FEEL UP TO MUCH MORE THAN A COUPLE OF SINGLES, AND MAYBE A MEASLY TWO-BASE HIT."
"I SEE. IN THAT CASE, MR. SOLHONGHAM, JUST STRETCH OUT ON THE BENCH AND REST UP FOR TOMORROW'S GAME..."
JUST BEFORE A GAME....

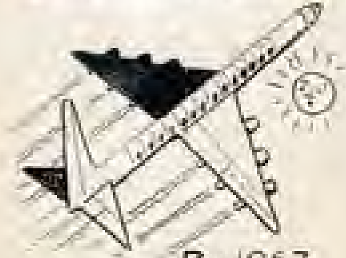
8

KNEE-DEEP AND STILL R[illegible]

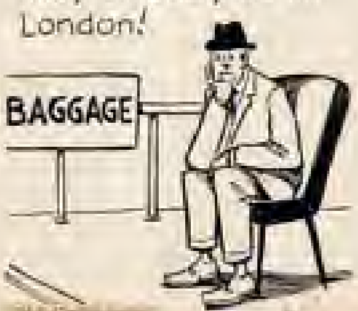
OUR NEW AGE

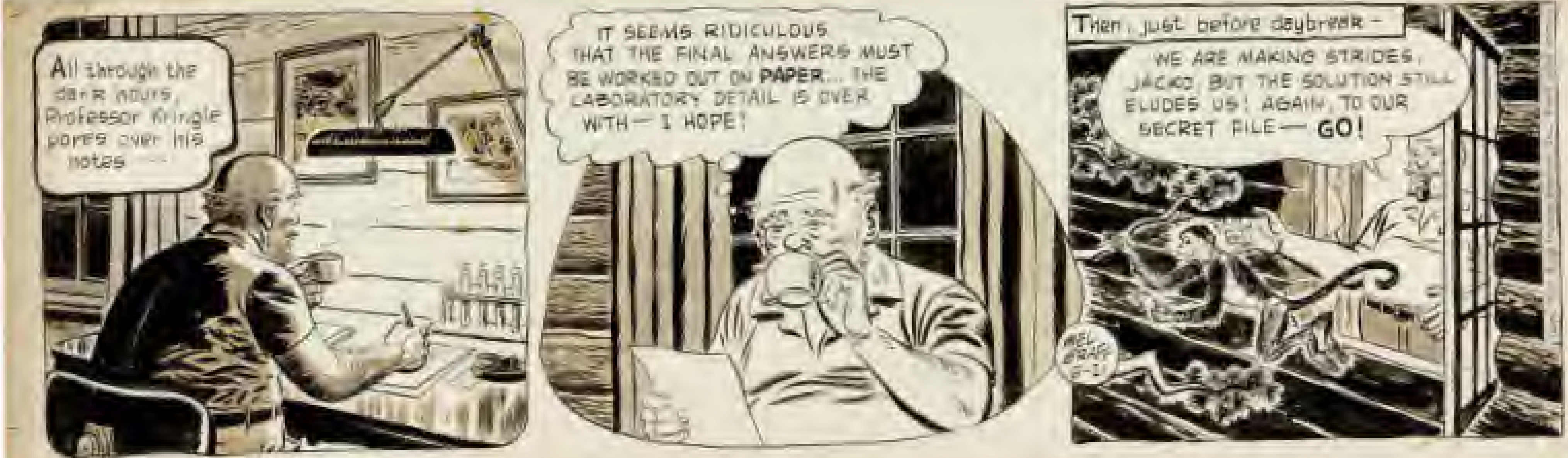
by: SPILHAUS and EVANS

SUPERSONIC AIRLINER!



By 1967 a 2000 mile an hour **jet airliner** from New York will land you in California **two hours before you took off** – California time! And your luggage may already be in London!



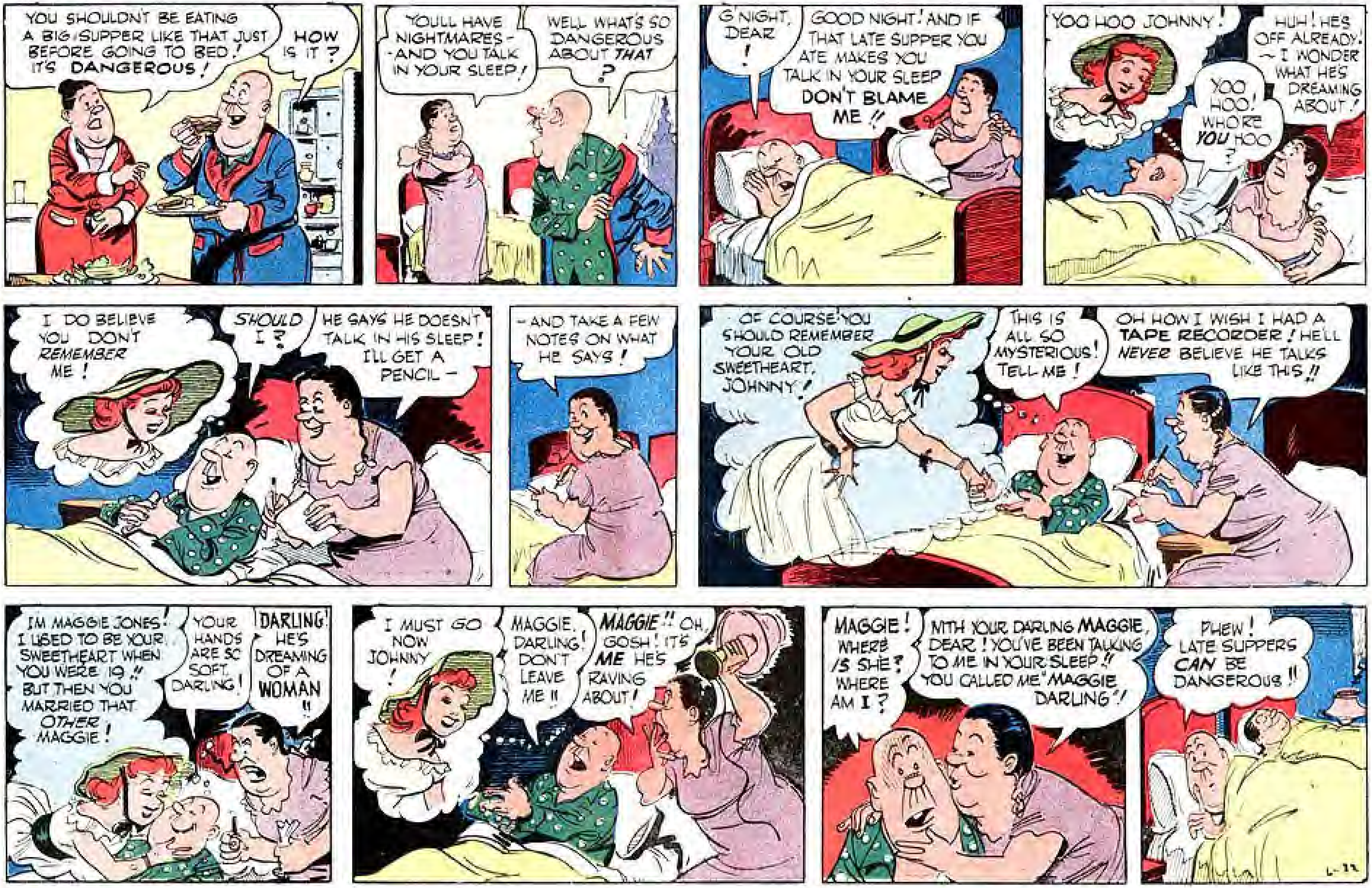

All through the dark hours, Professor Kringle pores over his notes ---
IT SEEMS RIDICULOUS THAT THE FINAL ANSWERS MUST BE WORKED OUT ON PAPER... THE LABORATORY DETAIL IS OVER WITH — I HOPE!
Then, just before daybreak –
WE ARE MAKING STRIDES, JACKO, BUT THE SOLUTION STILL ELUDES US! AGAIN, TO OUR SECRET FILE — GO!
MEL GRAFF

Stripper's Guide Scan

The POTTS

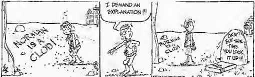
BY JIM RUSSELL.

LaFave Newspaper Features

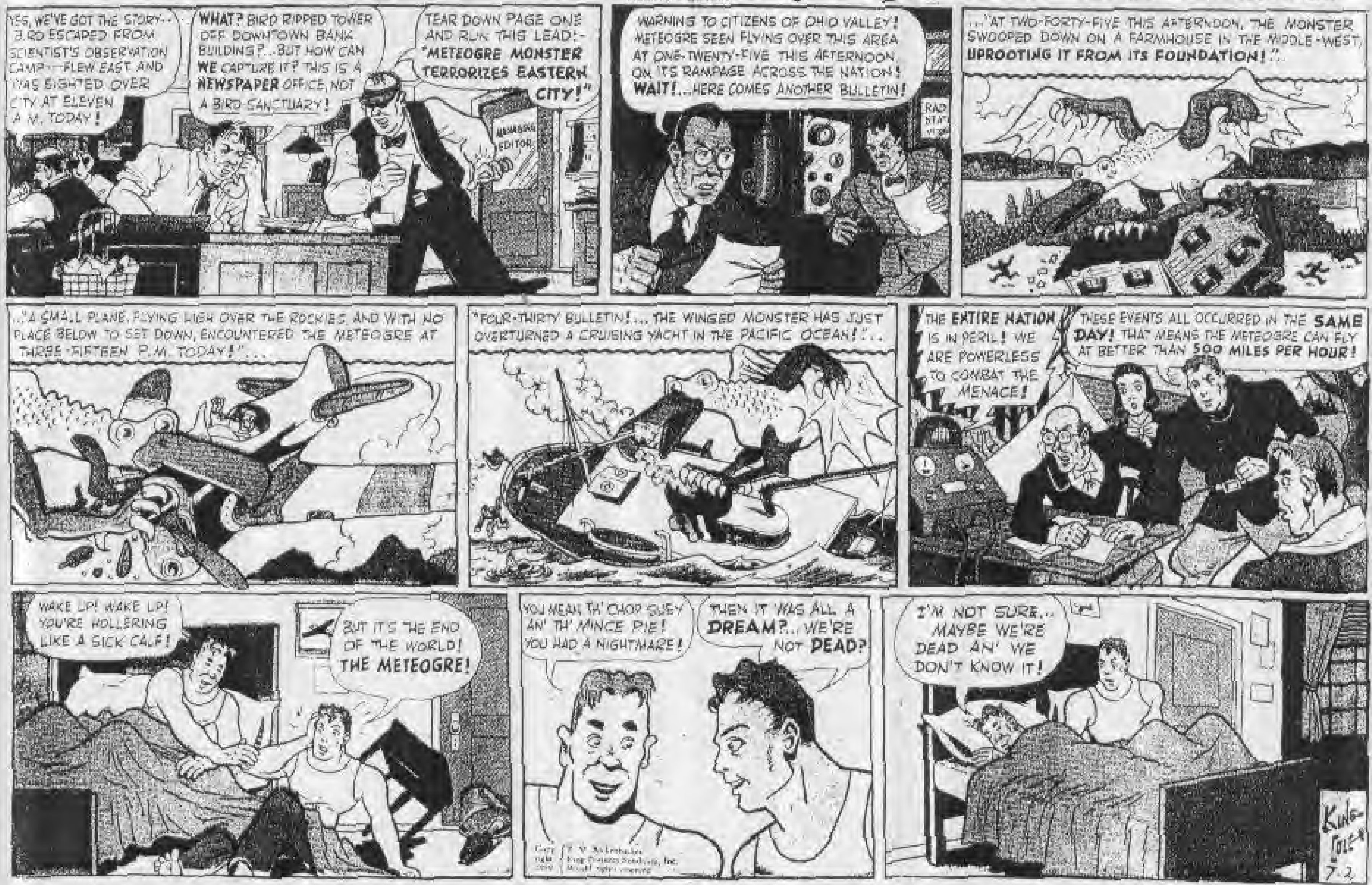

YOU SHOULDN'T BE EATING A BIG SUPPER LIKE THAT JUST BEFORE GOING TO BED! IT'S **DANGEROUS**!
HOW IS IT ?
YOU'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES - AND YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP!
WELL WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT *THAT* ?
G'NIGHT, DEAR !
GOOD NIGHT! AND IF THAT LATE SUPPER YOU ATE MAKES YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP **DON'T BLAME ME** !!
YOO HOO JOHNNY!
YOO HOO! WHO'RE ***YOU*** HOO ?
HUH! HE'S OFF ALREADY! — I WONDER WHAT HE'S DREAMING ABOUT!
I DO BELIEVE YOU DON'T *REMEMBER* ME!
SHOULD I ?
HE SAYS HE DOESN'T TALK IN HIS SLEEP! I'LL GET A PENCIL —
— AND TAKE A FEW NOTES ON WHAT HE SAYS!
OF COURSE YOU SHOULD REMEMBER YOUR OLD SWEETHEART, JOHNNY!
THIS IS ALL SO MYSTERIOUS! TELL ME!
OH HOW I WISH I HAD A **TAPE RECORDER**! HE'LL *NEVER* BELIEVE HE TALKS LIKE THIS!!
I'M MAGGIE JONES! I USED TO BE YOUR SWEETHEART WHEN YOU WERE 19!! BUT THEN YOU MARRIED THAT *OTHER* MAGGIE!
YOUR HANDS ARE SO SOFT, DARLING!
DARLING! HE'S DREAMING OF A **WOMAN** !!
I MUST *GO* NOW JOHNNY !
MAGGIE, DARLING! DON'T LEAVE ME !!
MAGGIE!! OH GOSH! IT'S ***ME*** HE'S RAVING ABOUT!
MAGGIE! WHERE *IS* SHE? WHERE AM **I** ?
WITH YOUR DARLING **MAGGIE**, DEAR! YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO ME IN YOUR SLEEP!! YOU CALLED ME "MAGGIE DARLING"!
PHEW! LATE SUPPERS ***CAN*** BE DANGEROUS!!
6-22

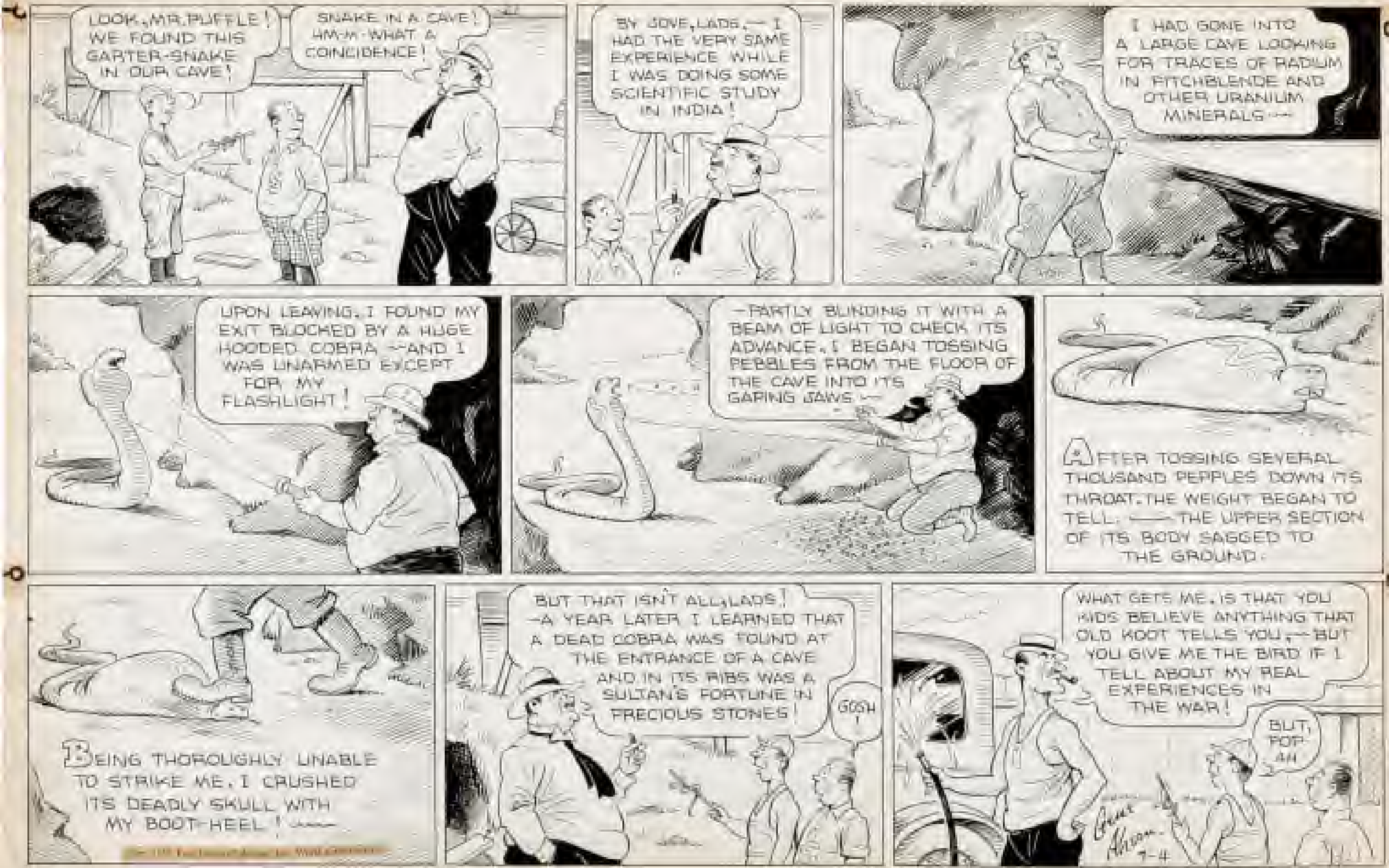
NORMAN

By ELI BAUER

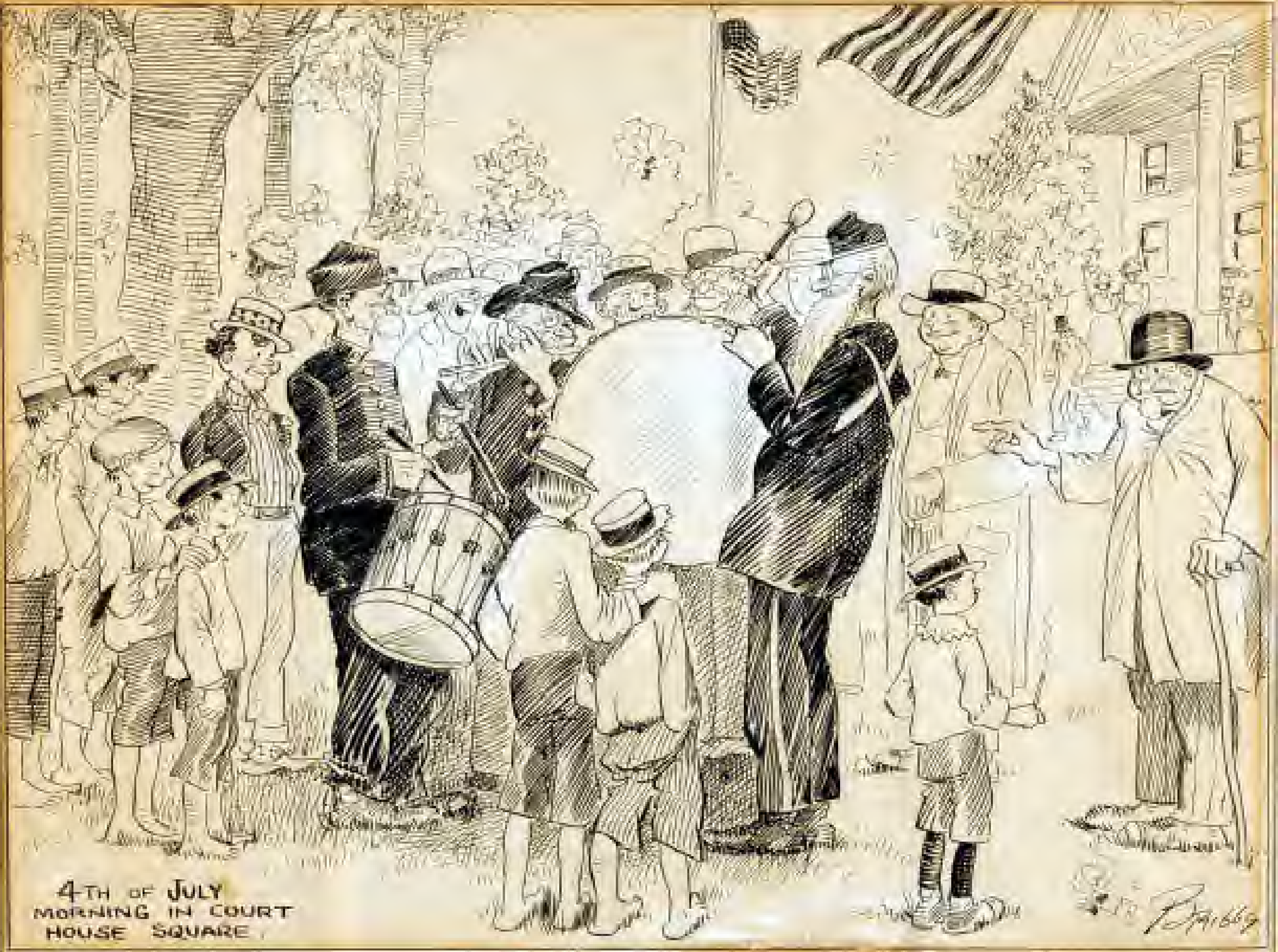

NORMAN IS A CLOD!
I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION !!!
NORMAN IS A CLOD!
OKAY! BUT THIS TIME YOU LOOK IT UP !!!

Ace Drummond -:- -:- By Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker


YES, WE'VE GOT THE STORY-- BIRD ESCAPED FROM SCIENTIST'S OBSERVATION CAMP--FLEW EAST AND WAS SIGHTED OVER CITY AT ELEVEN A.M. TODAY!
WHAT? BIRD RIPPED TOWER OFF DOWNTOWN BANK BUILDING?..BUT HOW CAN WE CAPTURE IT? THIS IS A NEWSPAPER OFFICE, NOT A BIRD SANCTUARY!
TEAR DOWN PAGE ONE AND RUN THIS LEAD:- "METEOGRE MONSTER TERRORIZES EASTERN CITY!"
MANAGING EDITOR
WARNING TO CITIZENS OF OHIO VALLEY! METEOGRE SEEN FLYING OVER THIS AREA AT ONE-TWENTY-FIVE THIS AFTERNOON, ON ITS RAMPAGE ACROSS THE NATION! WAIT!...HERE COMES ANOTHER BULLETIN!
RADIO STATION
..."AT TWO-FORTY-FIVE THIS AFTERNOON, THE MONSTER SWOOPED DOWN ON A FARMHOUSE IN THE MIDDLE-WEST, UPROOTING IT FROM ITS FOUNDATION!"...
..."A SMALL PLANE, FLYING HIGH OVER THE ROCKIES, AND WITH NO PLACE BELOW TO SET DOWN, ENCOUNTERED THE METEOGRE AT THREE-FIFTEEN P.M. TODAY!"...
"FOUR-THIRTY BULLETIN!... THE WINGED MONSTER HAS JUST OVERTURNED A CRUISING YACHT IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN!"...
THE ENTIRE NATION IS IN PERIL! WE ARE POWERLESS TO COMBAT THE MENACE!
THESE EVENTS ALL OCCURRED IN THE SAME DAY! THAT MEANS THE METEOGRE CAN FLY AT BETTER THAN 500 MILES PER HOUR!
WAKE UP! WAKE UP! YOU'RE HOLLERING LIKE A SICK CALF!
BUT IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! THE METEOGRE!
YOU MEAN TH' CHOP SUEY AN' TH' MINCE PIE! YOU HAD A NIGHTMARE!
THEN IT WAS ALL A DREAM?... WE'RE NOT DEAD?
I'M NOT SURE... MAYBE WE'RE DEAD AN' WE DON'T KNOW IT!
Copyright E. V. Rickenbacker King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved
KING-COLE 7-2



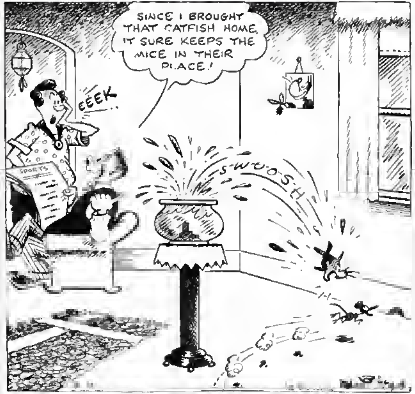
LOOK, MR. PUFFLE! WE FOUND THIS GARTER-SNAKE IN OUR CAVE!
SNAKE IN A CAVE! HM-M - WHAT A COINCIDENCE!
BY JOVE, LADS, — I HAD THE VERY SAME EXPERIENCE WHILE I WAS DOING SOME SCIENTIFIC STUDY IN INDIA!
I HAD GONE INTO A LARGE CAVE LOOKING FOR TRACES OF RADIUM IN PITCHBLENDE AND OTHER URANIUM MINERALS —
UPON LEAVING, I FOUND MY EXIT BLOCKED BY A HUGE HOODED COBRA, —AND I WAS UNARMED EXCEPT FOR MY FLASHLIGHT!
—PARTLY BLINDING IT WITH A BEAM OF LIGHT TO CHECK ITS ADVANCE, I BEGAN TOSSING PEBBLES FROM THE FLOOR OF THE CAVE INTO ITS GAPING JAWS —
AFTER TOSSING SEVERAL THOUSAND PEPPLES DOWN ITS THROAT, THE WEIGHT BEGAN TO TELL; —THE UPPER SECTION OF ITS BODY SAGGED TO THE GROUND.
BEING THOROUGHLY UNABLE TO STRIKE ME, I CRUSHED ITS DEADLY SKULL WITH MY BOOT-HEEL! —
BUT THAT ISN'T ALL, LADS! —A YEAR LATER I LEARNED THAT A DEAD COBRA WAS FOUND AT THE ENTRANCE OF A CAVE AND IN ITS RIBS WAS A SULTAN'S FORTUNE IN PRECIOUS STONES!
GOSH!
WHAT GETS ME, IS THAT YOU KIDS BELIEVE ANYTHING THAT OLD KOOT TELLS YOU, —BUT YOU GIVE ME THE BIRD IF I TELL ABOUT MY REAL EXPERIENCES IN THE WAR!
BUT, POP — AH
Gene Ahern 9-4



4TH OF JULY
MORNING IN COURT
HOUSE SQUARE.

NUTS AND JOLTS

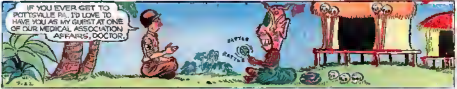
By Bill Holman

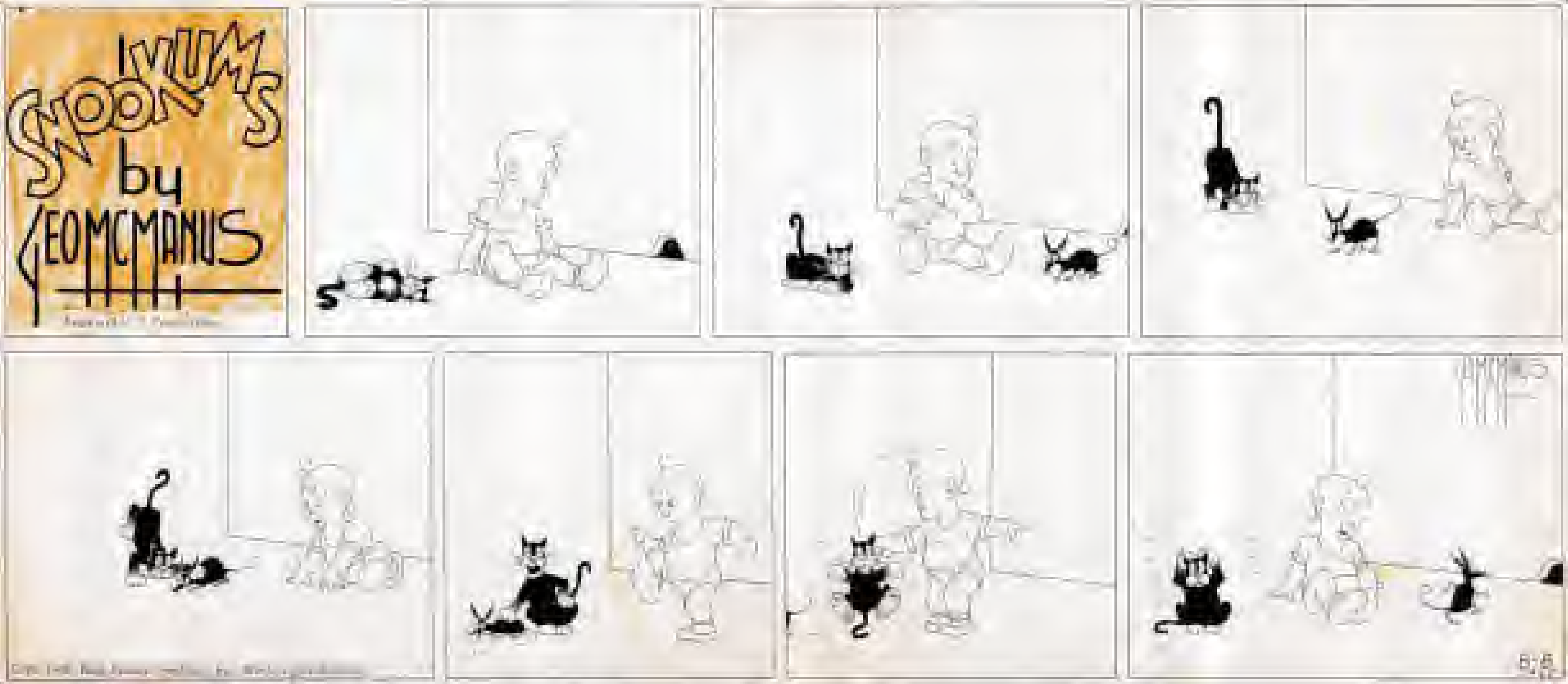

EEEK
SINCE I BROUGHT THAT CATFISH HOME, IT SURE KEEPS THE MICE IN THEIR PLACE!
SPORTS
S-W-O-O-S-H

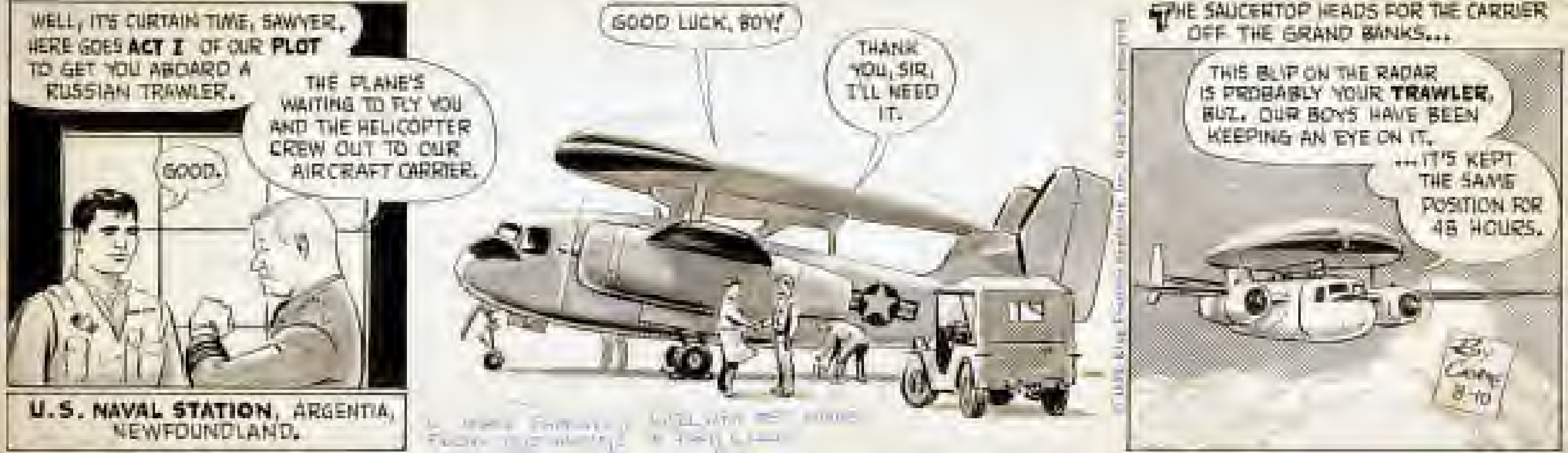
WAR TIME ANECDOTES

—BY—

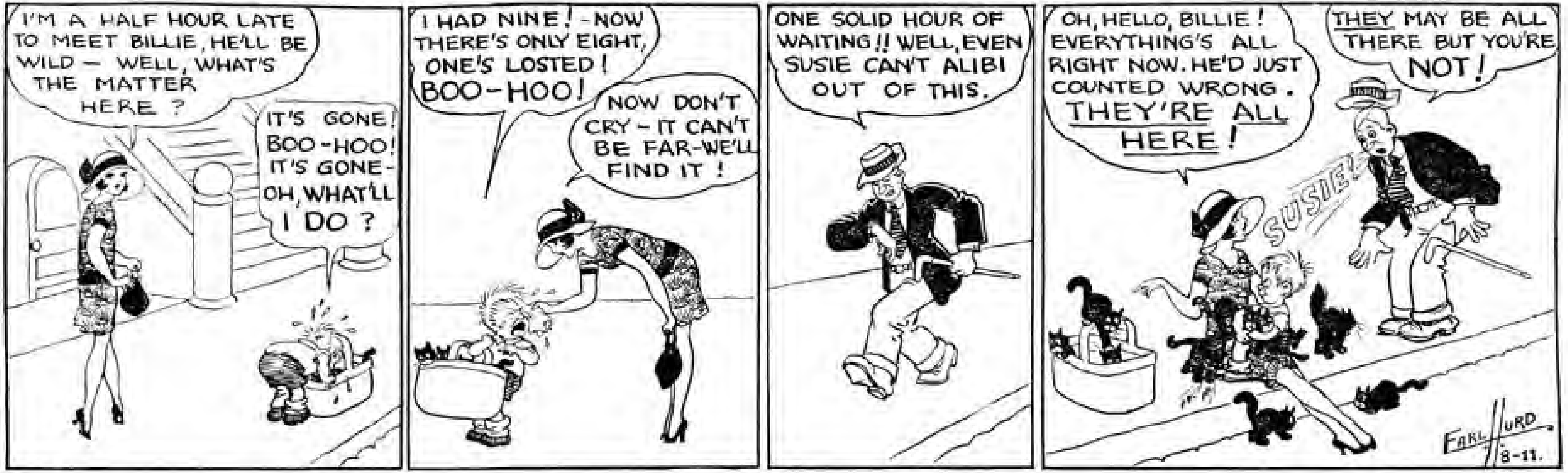
HAM FISHER

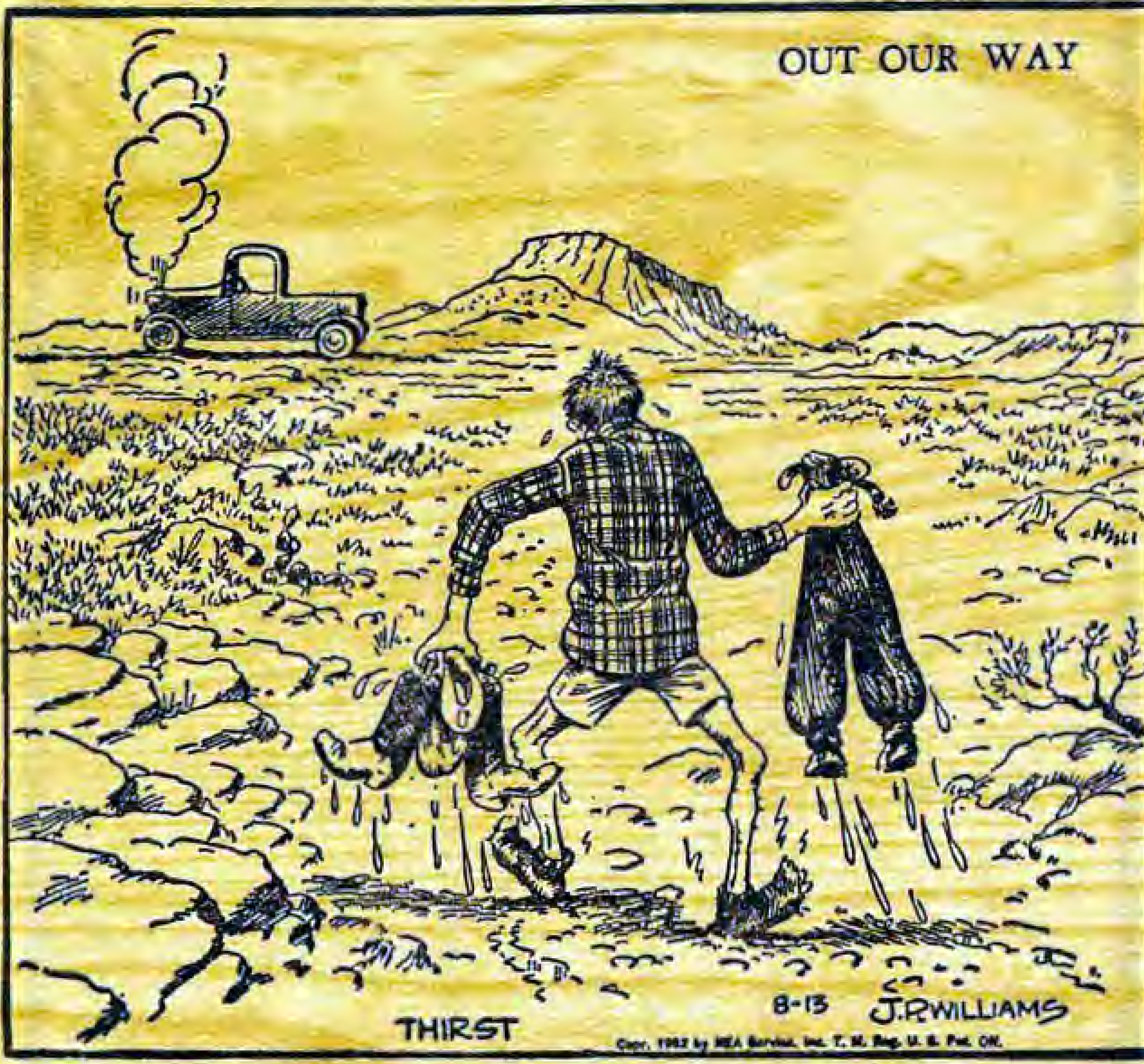

IF YOU EVER GET TO POTTSVILLE PA. I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU AS MY GUEST AT ONE OF OUR MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AFFAIRS, DOCTOR.
RATTLE
RATTLE
7-22


Snookums
by
Geo McManus
6-6


WELL, IT'S CURTAIN TIME, SAWYER. HERE GOES **ACT I** OF OUR **PLOT** TO GET YOU ABOARD A RUSSIAN TRAWLER.
GOOD.
THE PLANE'S WAITING TO FLY YOU AND THE HELICOPTER CREW OUT TO OUR AIRCRAFT CARRIER.
U.S. NAVAL STATION, ARGENTIA, NEWFOUNDLAND.
GOOD LUCK, BOY!
THANK YOU, SIR, I'LL NEED IT.
THE SAUCERTOP HEADS FOR THE CARRIER OFF THE GRAND BANKS...
THIS BLIP ON THE RADAR IS PROBABLY YOUR **TRAWLER**, BUZ. OUR BOYS HAVE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON IT.
...IT'S KEPT THE SAME POSITION FOR 48 HOURS.
8-10

SUSIE SUNSHINE— She Wins by a Recount


I'M A HALF HOUR LATE TO MEET BILLIE, HE'LL BE WILD — WELL, WHAT'S THE MATTER HERE ?
IT'S GONE! BOO-HOO! IT'S GONE- OH, WHAT'LL I DO ?
I HAD NINE! -NOW THERE'S ONLY EIGHT, ONE'S LOSTED! BOO-HOO!
NOW DON'T CRY - IT CAN'T BE FAR-WE'LL FIND IT !
ONE SOLID HOUR OF WAITING!! WELL, EVEN SUSIE CAN'T ALIBI OUT OF THIS.
OH, HELLO, BILLIE! EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW. HE'D JUST COUNTED WRONG. THEY'RE ALL HERE!
THEY MAY BE ALL THERE BUT YOU'RE NOT!
SUSIE!
EARL HURD
8-11.

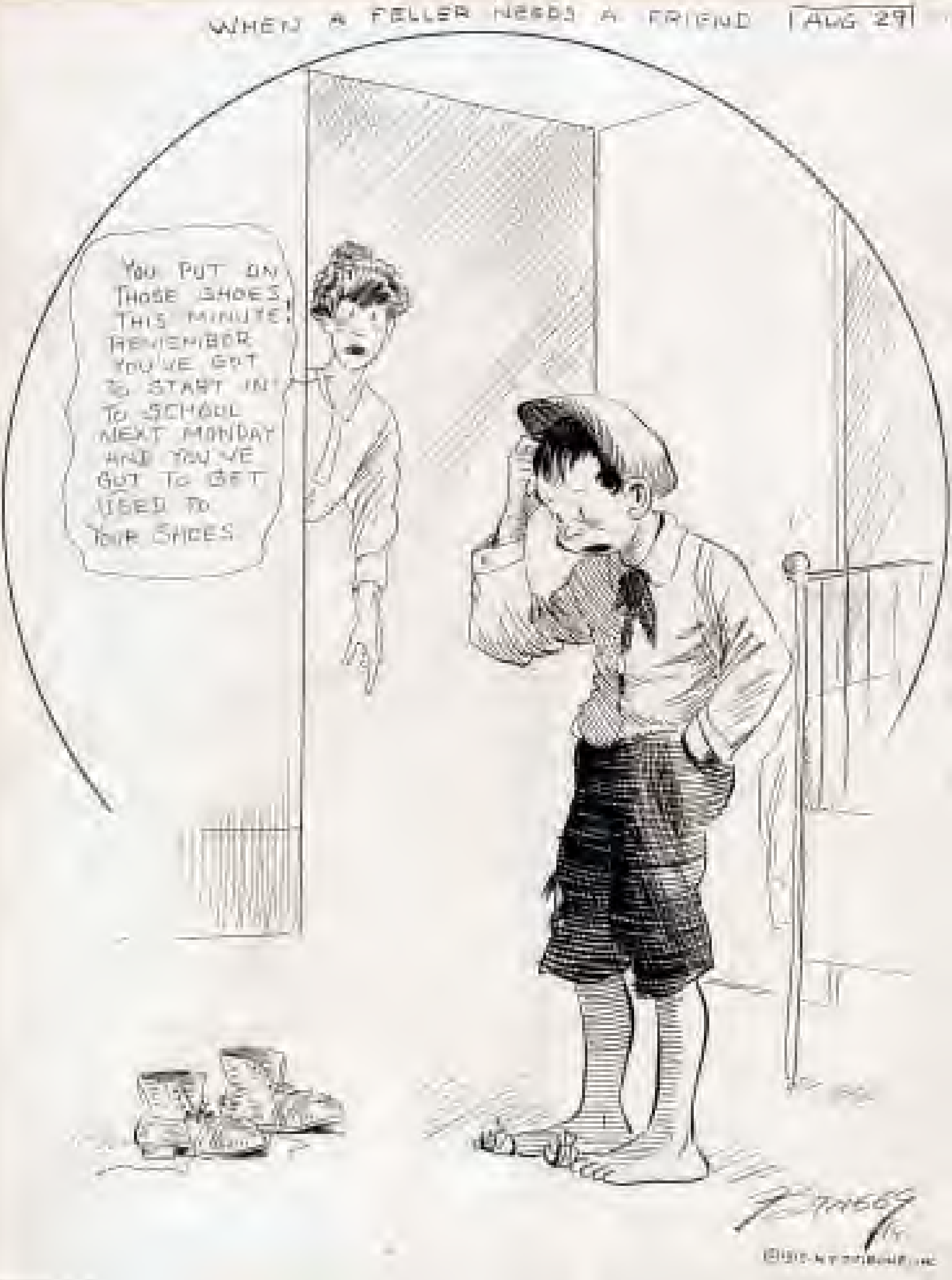


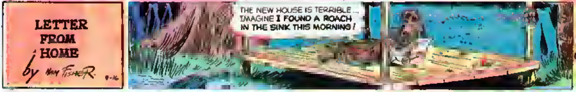
OUT OUR WAY

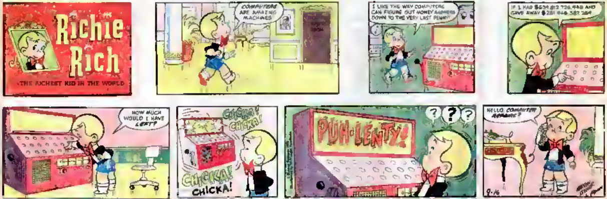
THIRST

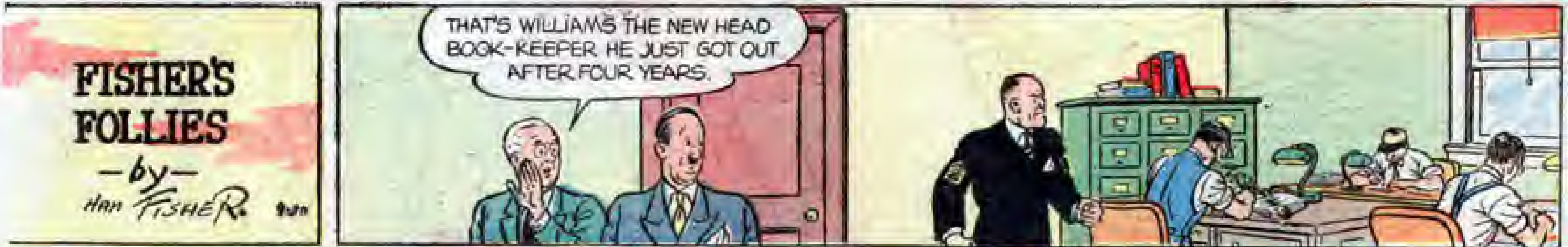
8-13
J.R.WILLIAMS

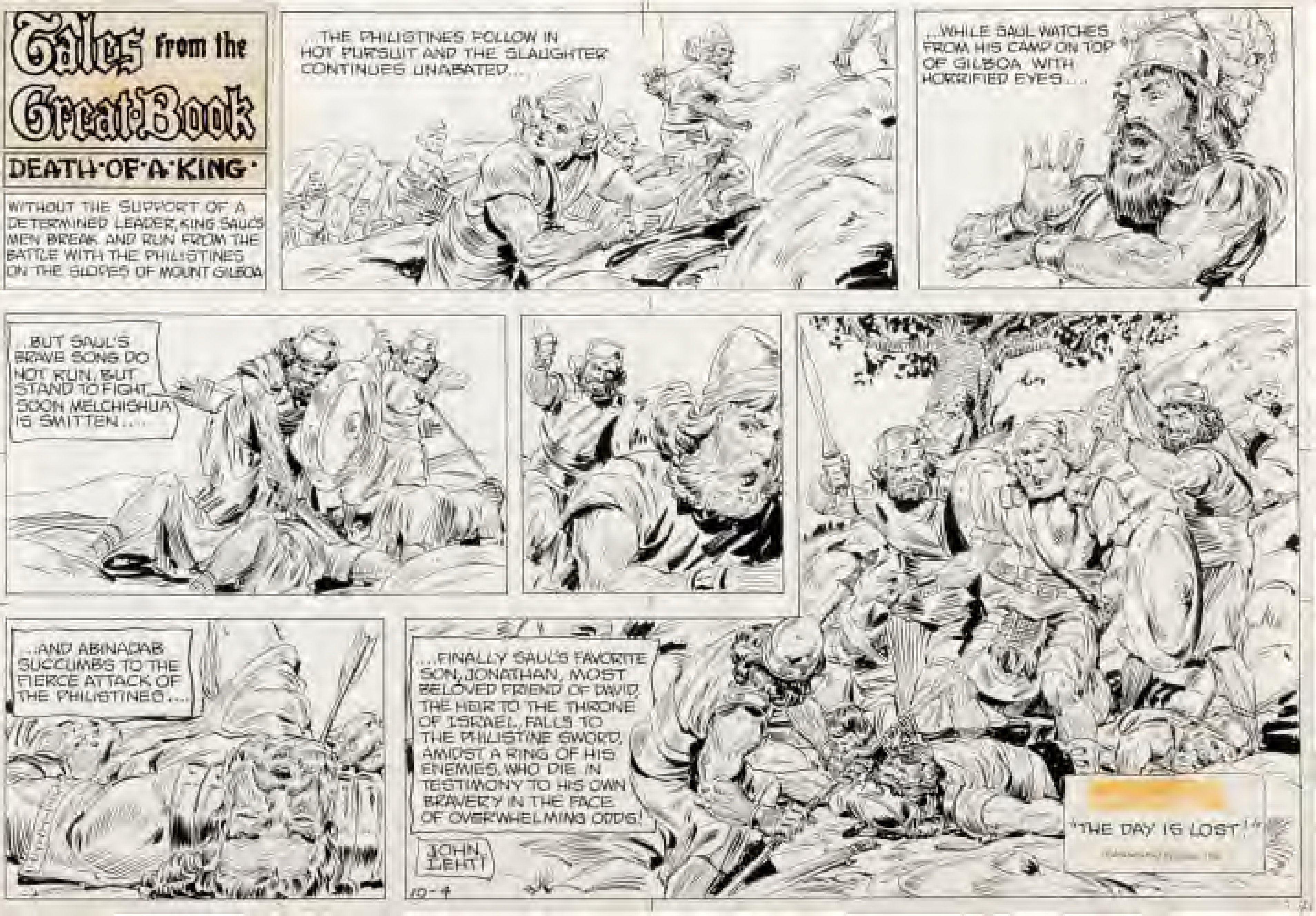
Copr. 1932 by NEA Service, Inc. T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.


WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND
AUG 29
YOU PUT ON THOSE SHOES THIS MINUTE! REMEMBER YOU'VE GOT TO START IN TO SCHOOL NEXT MONDAY AND YOU'VE GOT TO GET USED TO YOUR SHOES
BRIGGS


LETTER FROM HOME
by HAM FISHER
9-16
THE NEW HOUSE IS TERRIBLE... IMAGINE I FOUND A ROACH IN THE SINK THIS MORNING!

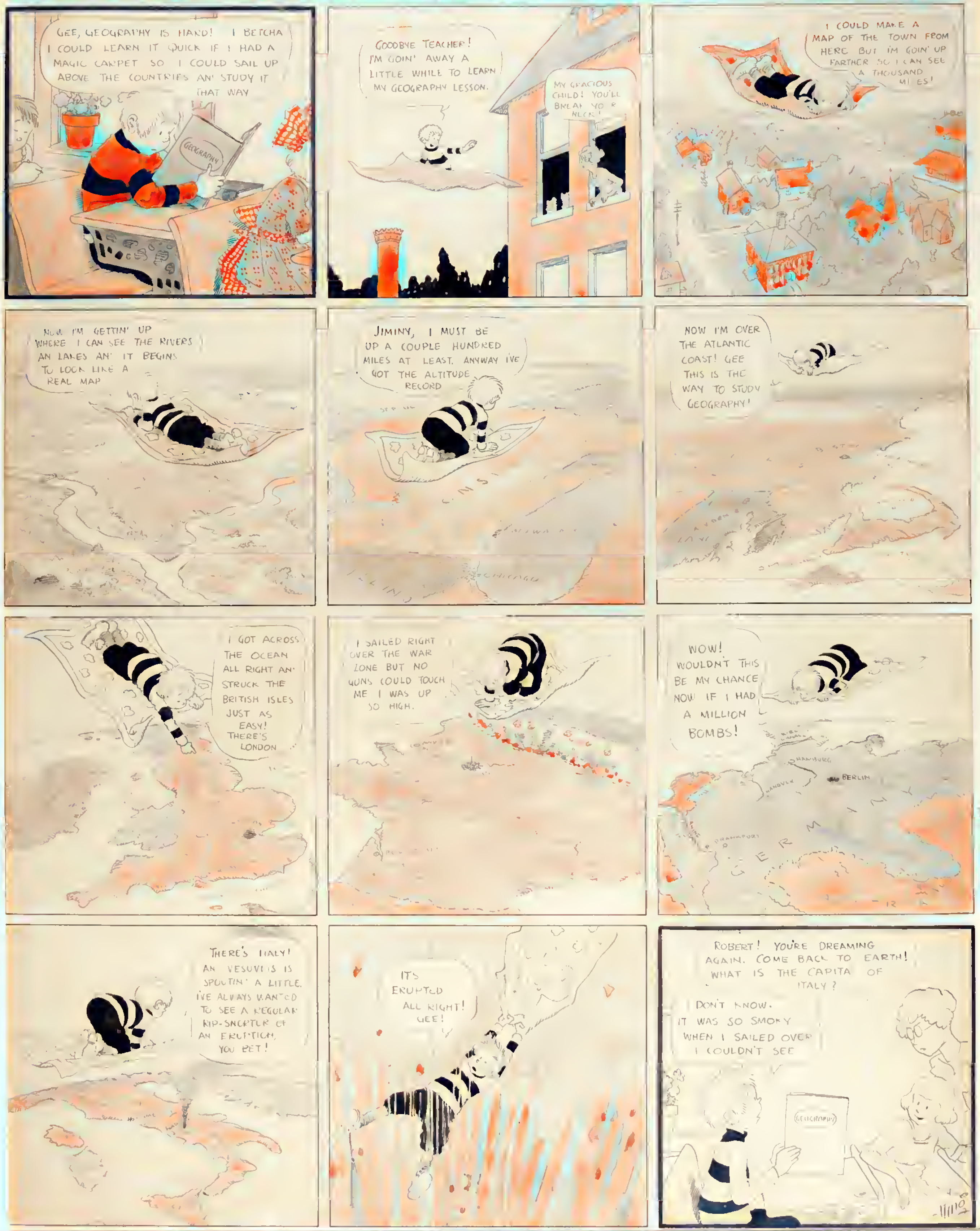
Richie Rich
THE RICHEST KID IN THE WORLD
COMPUTERS ARE AMAZING MACHINES
I LIKE THE WAY COMPUTERS CAN FIGURE OUT MONEY ANSWERS DOWN TO THE VERY LAST PENNY
IF I HAD $634 812 726,448 AND GIVE AWAY $281 446 387 264
HOW MUCH WOULD I HAVE LEFT?
CHICKA! CHICKA!
CHICKA! CHICKA!
PUH-LENTY!
? ? ?
HELLO COMPUTER REPAIRS?
9-16

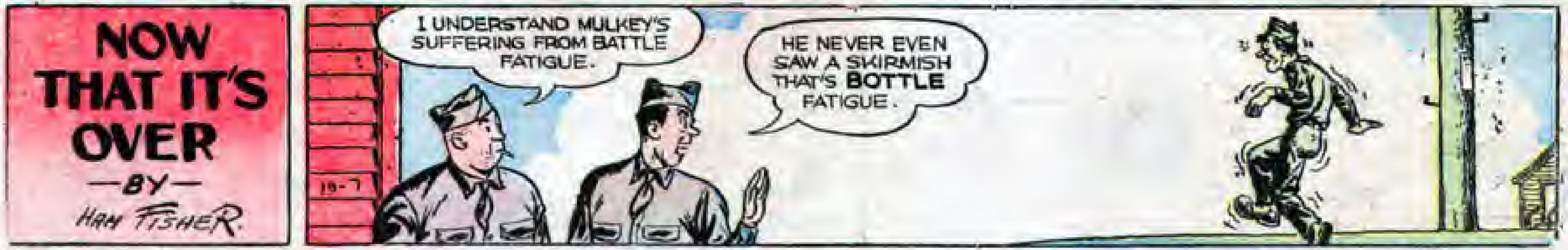

FISHER'S FOLLIES
-by-
Ham FISHER
THAT'S WILLIAMS THE NEW HEAD BOOK-KEEPER HE JUST GOT OUT AFTER FOUR YEARS.

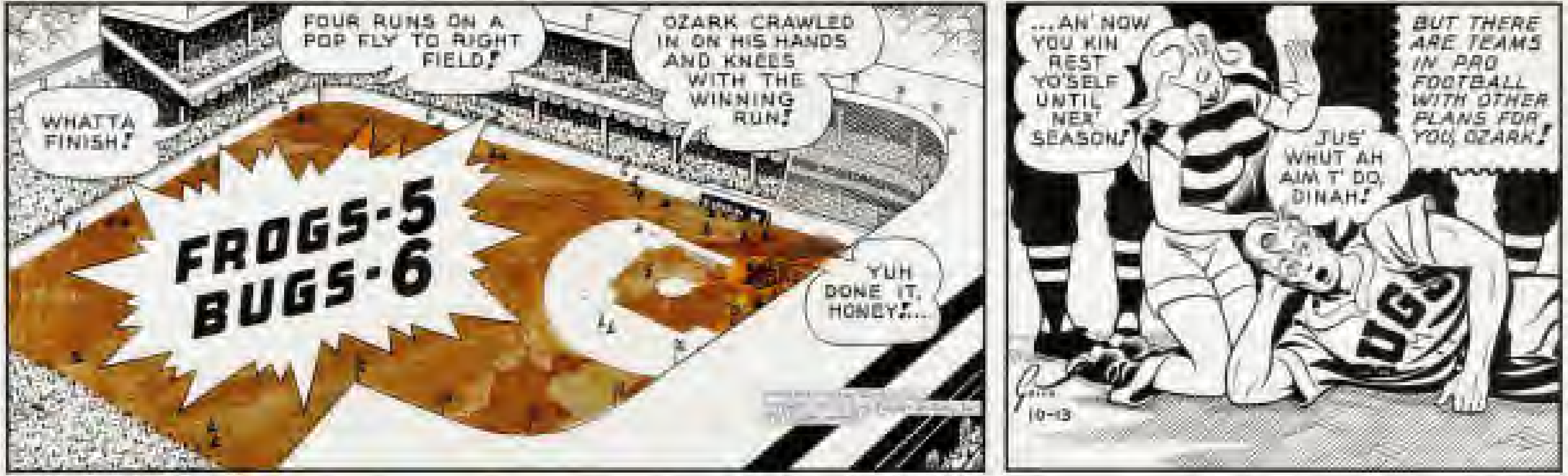

Tales from the Great Book
DEATH·OF·A·KING·
WITHOUT THE SUPPORT OF A DETERMINED LEADER, KING SAUL'S MEN BREAK AND RUN FROM THE BATTLE WITH THE PHILISTINES ON THE SLOPES OF MOUNT GILBOA
...THE PHILISTINES FOLLOW IN HOT PURSUIT AND THE SLAUGHTER CONTINUES UNABATED....
...WHILE SAUL WATCHES FROM HIS CAMP ON TOP OF GILBOA WITH HORRIFIED EYES....
...BUT SAUL'S BRAVE SONS DO NOT RUN, BUT STAND TO FIGHT. SOON MELCHISHUA IS SMITTEN....
...AND ABINADAB SUCCUMBS TO THE FIERCE ATTACK OF THE PHILISTINES....
...FINALLY SAUL'S FAVORITE SON, JONATHAN, MOST BELOVED FRIEND OF DAVID, THE HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ISRAEL, FALLS TO THE PHILISTINE SWORD, AMIDST A RING OF HIS ENEMIES, WHO DIE IN TESTIMONY TO HIS OWN BRAVERY IN THE FACE OF OVERWHELMING ODDS!
JOHN LEHTI
"THE DAY IS LOST!"
10-4

BOBBY MAKE-BELIEVE

IMAGINES HE STUDIES SOME LARGE SCALE MAPS.

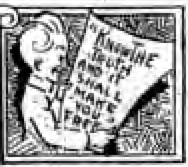

GEE, GEOGRAPHY IS HARD! I BETCHA I COULD LEARN IT QUICK IF I HAD A MAGIC CARPET SO I COULD SAIL UP ABOVE THE COUNTRIES AN' STUDY IT THAT WAY
GEOGRAPHY
GOODBYE TEACHER! I'M GOIN' AWAY A LITTLE WHILE TO LEARN MY GEOGRAPHY LESSON.
MY GRACIOUS CHILD! YOU'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!
I COULD MAKE A MAP OF THE TOWN FROM HERE BUT I'M GOIN' UP FARTHER SO I CAN SEE A THOUSAND MILES!
NOW I'M GETTIN' UP WHERE I CAN SEE THE RIVERS AN LAKES AN' IT BEGINS TO LOOK LIKE A REAL MAP
JIMINY, I MUST BE UP A COUPLE HUNDRED MILES AT LEAST. ANYWAY I'VE GOT THE ALTITUDE RECORD
CHICAGO
NOW I'M OVER THE ATLANTIC COAST! GEE THIS IS THE WAY TO STUDY GEOGRAPHY!
I GOT ACROSS THE OCEAN ALL RIGHT AN' STRUCK THE BRITISH ISLES JUST AS EASY! THERE'S LONDON
I SAILED RIGHT OVER THE WAR ZONE BUT NO GUNS COULD TOUCH ME I WAS UP SO HIGH.
WOW! WOULDN'T THIS BE MY CHANCE NOW IF I HAD A MILLION BOMBS!
HAMBURG
HANOVER
BERLIN
FRANKFORT
G E R M
THERE'S ITALY! AN VESUVIUS IS SPOUTIN' A LITTLE. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE A REGULAR RIP-SNORTER OF AN ERUPTION, YOU BET!
IT'S ERUPTED ALL RIGHT! GEE!
ROBERT! YOU'RE DREAMING AGAIN. COME BACK TO EARTH! WHAT IS THE CAPITAL OF ITALY?
I DON'T KNOW. IT WAS SO SMOKY WHEN I SAILED OVER I COULDN'T SEE
GEOGRAPHY
11/11/15

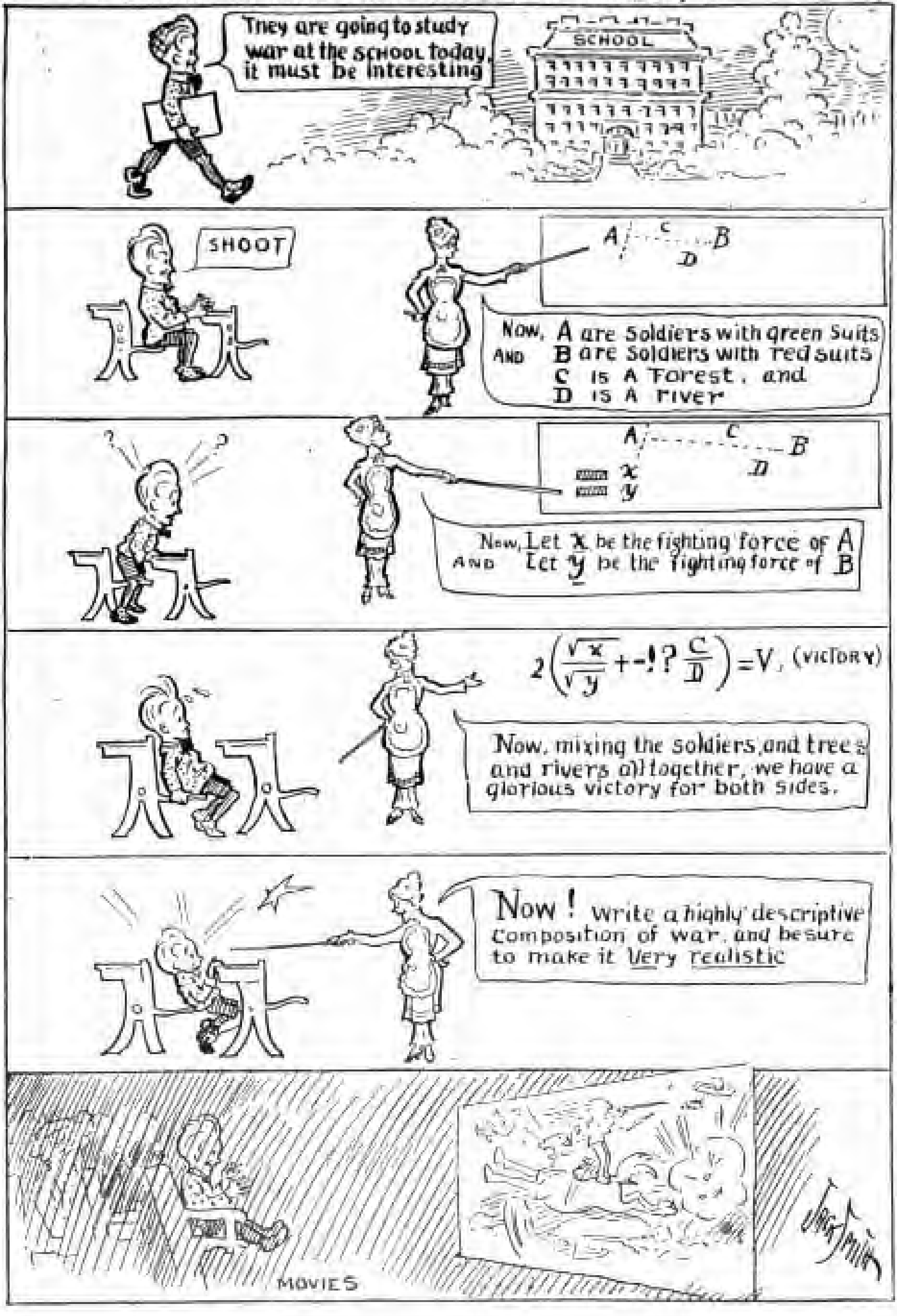

NOW THAT IT'S OVER
—BY—
HAM FISHER.
I UNDERSTAND MULKEY'S SUFFERING FROM BATTLE FATIGUE.
HE NEVER EVEN SAW A SKIRMISH THAT'S BOTTLE FATIGUE.
19-7

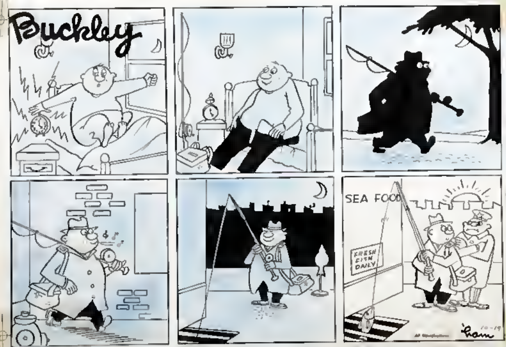

WHATTA FINISH!
FOUR RUNS ON A POP FLY TO RIGHT FIELD!
OZARK CRAWLED IN ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES WITH THE WINNING RUN!
FROGS-5
BUGS-6
YUH DONE IT, HONEY!...
...AN' NOW YOU KIN REST YO'SELF UNTIL NEX' SEASON!
BUT THERE ARE TEAMS IN PRO FOOTBALL WITH OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, OZARK!
JUS' WHUT AH AIM T' DO, DINAH!
UGS
10-13

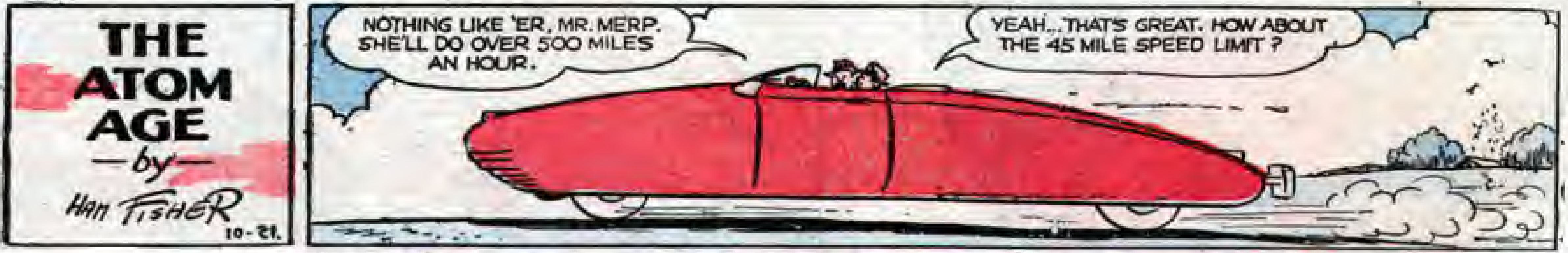
Institutions

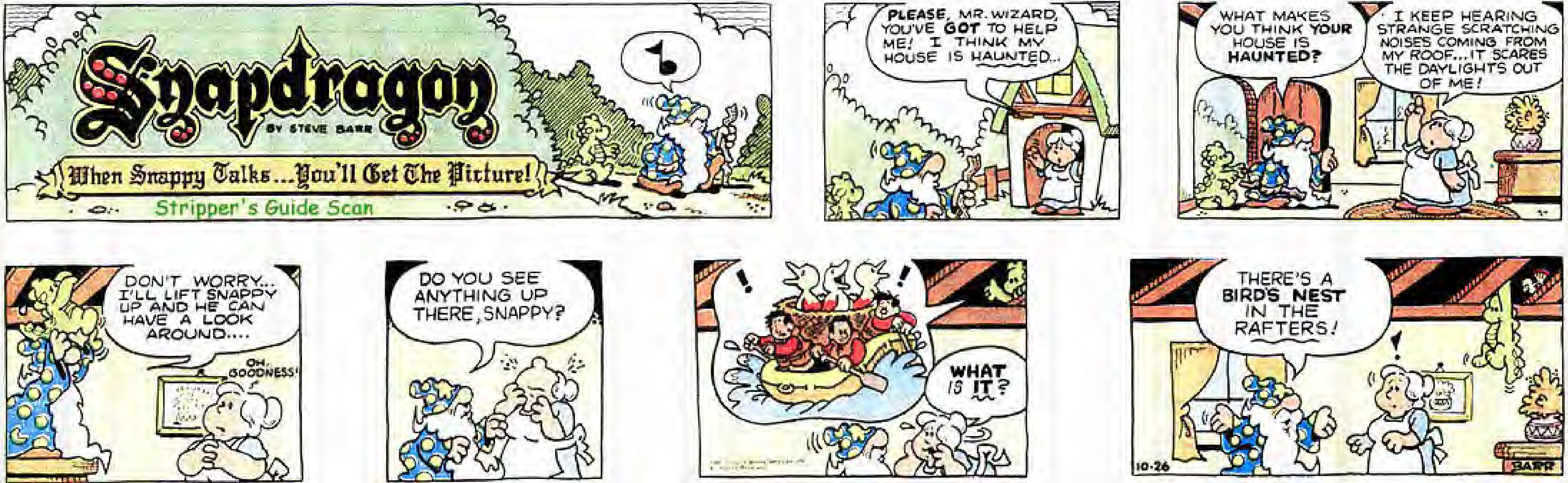
The Motion Picture Boy Makes A Study
In order to find out the true source of knowledge.

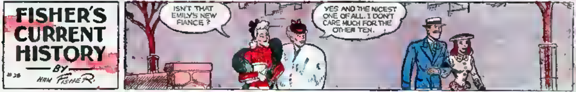

Know the truth and it shall make you free


They are going to study war at the school today, it must be interesting
SCHOOL
SHOOT
A C D B
Now, A are soldiers with green suits
AND B are soldiers with red suits
C is A forest, and
D is A river
? ?
A C B D x y
Now, Let x be the fighting force of A
AND Let y be the fighting force of B
$2\left(\frac{\sqrt{x}}{\sqrt{y}}+-!?\,\frac{C}{D}\right)=V,$ (VICTORY)
Now, mixing the soldiers, and trees and rivers all together, we have a glorious victory for both sides.
Now! write a highly descriptive composition of war, and be sure to make it Very realistic
MOVIES
Jack Smith

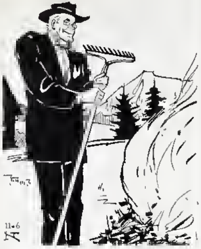

Buckley
SEA FOOD
FRESH FISH DAILY
Ham
10-19


THE ATOM AGE
—by—
HAM FISHER
10-21.
NOTHING LIKE 'ER, MR. MERP. SHE'LL DO OVER 500 MILES AN HOUR.
YEAH... THAT'S GREAT. HOW ABOUT THE 45 MILE SPEED LIMIT ?


Snapdragon
BY STEVE BARR
When Snappy Talks...You'll Get The Picture!
Stripper's Guide Scan
PLEASE, MR. WIZARD, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I THINK MY HOUSE IS HAUNTED...
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOUR HOUSE IS HAUNTED?
I KEEP HEARING STRANGE SCRATCHING NOISES COMING FROM MY ROOF...IT SCARES THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ME!
DON'T WORRY... I'LL LIFT SNAPPY UP AND HE CAN HAVE A LOOK AROUND....
OH, GOODNESS!
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING UP THERE, SNAPPY?
!
!
WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S A BIRD'S NEST IN THE RAFTERS!
!
10-26
BARR


FISHER'S CURRENT HISTORY
BY HAM FISHER
ISN'T THAT EMILY'S NEW FIANCE ?
YES AND THE NICEST ONE OF ALL. I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THE OTHER TEN.

THE COUNTRY PARSON



"Troubles, like weeds, seem to come up where they have been before."

FRANK CLARK and DENNY NEAL . . . creator and artist of "The Country Parson"

A rare combination of factors ganged up on an otherwise normal fellow to produce the unique person of Frank A. Clark, author of THE COUNTRY PARSON.

Important among influences which have sharpened his wit and given him a pleasant insight into the proper mixture of humor, people, morals and spiritual values is his boyhood experience of listening to the local wits in a small midwestern town (Elkhart, Ia.) where, he says, you can't live more than two blocks from the country.

Having finished high school in a class of eleven, one member of which he later married, he started college (Drake University) to become a preacher. Four years later, having worked his way as a janitor, he was graduated with a major in math and a minor in physics.

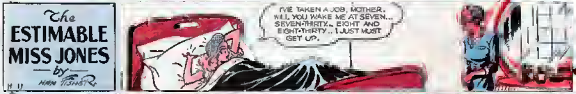
The next fall he stepped down from his better-paying janitorial work to a newspaper job. That was during the deep depression of 1933. Eight years later he became a syndicate managing editor.

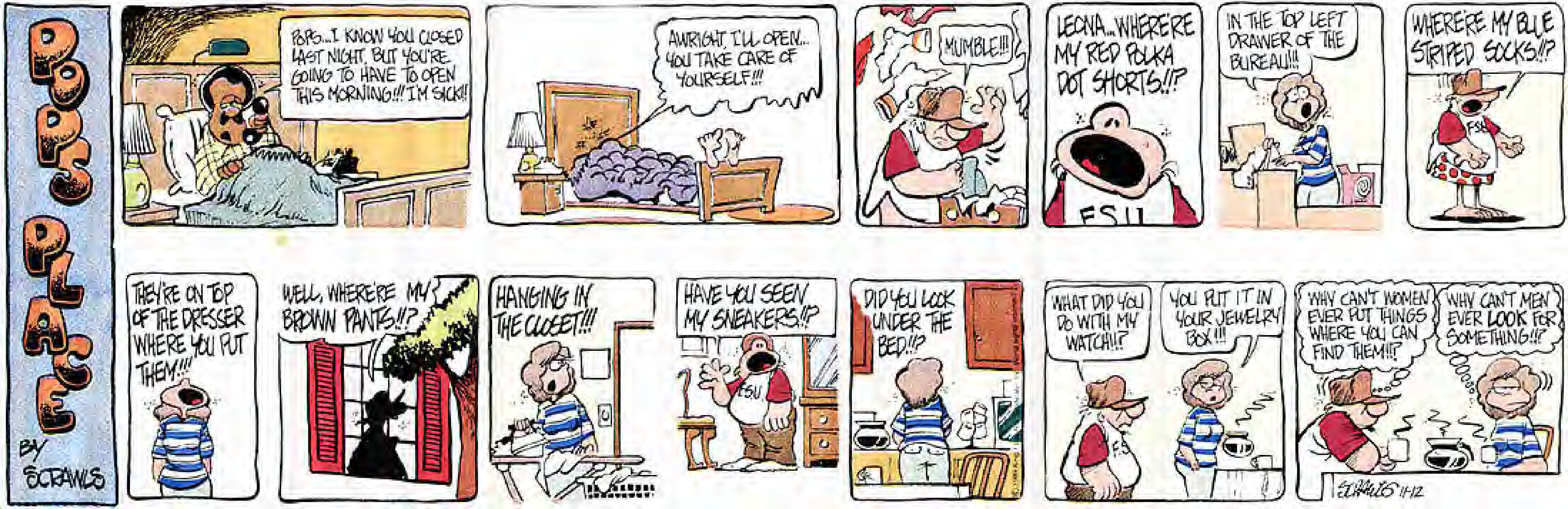
As the father of three boys, he became a Boy Scout committeeman, an active layman in his church and then a popular, amusing and inspirational speaker who has traveled from coast to coast to speak to men's groups.

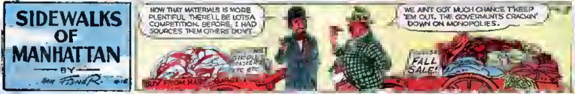
He is the popular teacher of an adult class and is an elder in one of the largest churches of his denomination (Christian, Disciples). He served as president of the Des Moines Council of Churches, representing many denominations.

Denny Neal, who illustrates the daily epigrams, was not the originator of the character whose stalwart figure has become the symbol of confidence and sympathetic understanding. He has drawn the feature since January of 1963. Neal, too, lives in Des Moines, is an advertising artist and a Methodist.

This display is another public service of The Courier-Journal • The Louisville Times

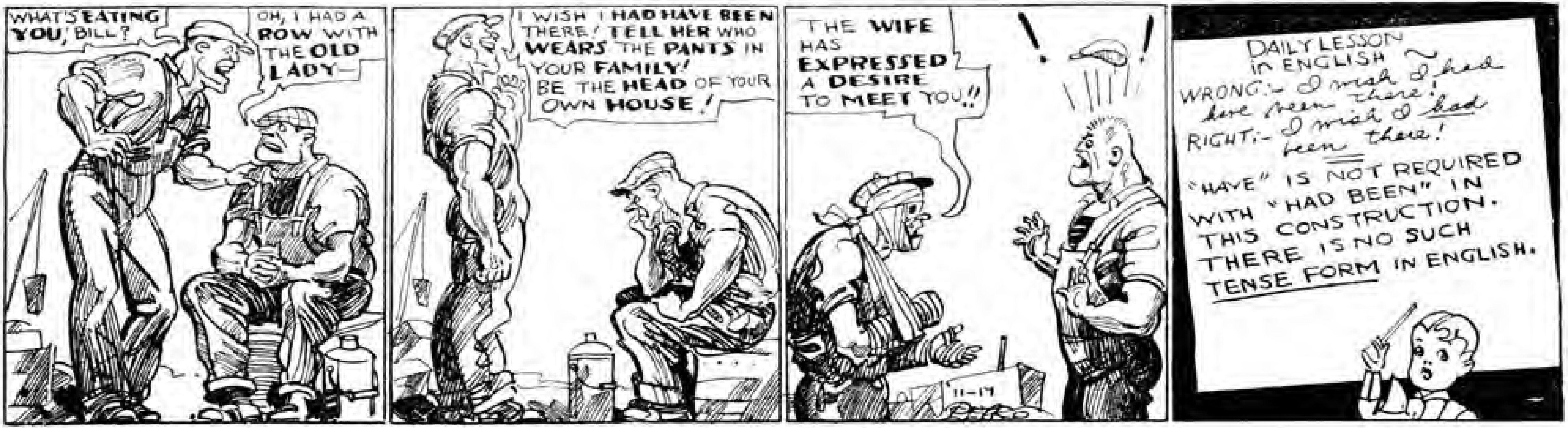

The
ESTIMABLE
MISS JONES
— by —
HAM FISHER
11 11
I'VE TAKEN A JOB, MOTHER. WILL YOU WAKE ME AT SEVEN... SEVEN-THIRTY... EIGHT AND EIGHT-THIRTY... I JUST MUST GET UP.

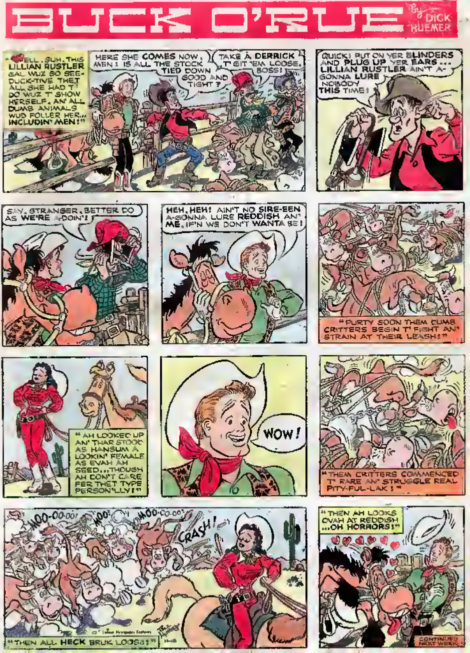

POPS PLACE
BY SCRAWLS
POPS...I KNOW YOU CLOSED LAST NIGHT, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO OPEN THIS MORNING!!! I'M SICK!!
AWRIGHT, I'LL OPEN.. YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!!!
MUMBLE!!!
LEONA...WHERE'RE MY RED POLKA DOT SHORTS!!?
FSU
IN THE TOP LEFT DRAWER OF THE BUREAU!!!
WHERE'RE MY BLUE STRIPED SOCKS!!?
FSU
THEY'RE ON TOP OF THE DRESSER WHERE YOU PUT THEM!!!
WELL, WHERE'RE MY BROWN PANTS!!?
HANGING IN THE CLOSET!!!
HAVE YOU SEEN MY SNEAKERS!!?
FSU
DID YOU LOOK UNDER THE BED!!?
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY WATCH!!?
YOU PUT IT IN YOUR JEWELRY BOX!!!
WHY CAN'T WOMEN EVER PUT THINGS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THEM!!?
WHY CAN'T MEN EVER LOOK FOR SOMETHING!!?
SCRAWLS 11-12


SIDEWALKS OF MANHATTAN
BY
HAM FISHER
NOW THAT MATERIALS IS MORE PLENTIFUL THERE'LL BE LOTSA COMPETITION. BEFORE, I HAD SOURCES THEM OTHERS DIDN'T.
WE AIN'T GOT MUCH CHANCE T'KEEP 'EM OUT. THE GOVERMUN'S CRACKIN' DOWN ON MONOPOLIES.
GIRDU
BRAZEERZ
ETC ETC
BUY FROM HA
FALL SALE!

LAUGH AND LEARN— She Wants to Meet Him

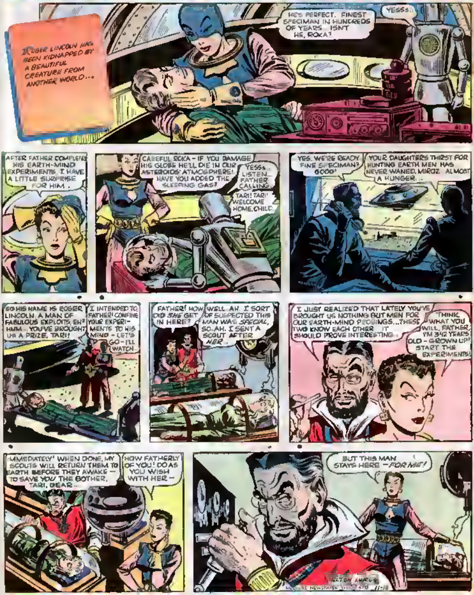
By Kerry Conway


WHAT'S EATING YOU, BILL?
OH, I HAD A ROW WITH THE OLD LADY—
I WISH I HAD HAVE BEEN THERE! TELL HER WHO WEARS THE PANTS IN YOUR FAMILY! BE THE HEAD OF YOUR OWN HOUSE!
THE WIFE HAS EXPRESSED A DESIRE TO MEET YOU!!
! !
11-17
DAILY LESSON in ENGLISH ~
WRONG:- I wish I had have been there!
RIGHT:- I wish I had been there!
"HAVE" IS NOT REQUIRED WITH "HAD BEEN" IN THIS CONSTRUCTION. THERE IS NO SUCH TENSE FORM IN ENGLISH.


BUCK O'RUE
By DICK HUEMER
"WELL, SUH, THIS LILLIAN RUSTLER GAL WUZ SO SEE-DUCK-TIVE THET ALL SHE HAD T' DO WUZ T' SHOW HERSELF, AN' ALL DUMB ANIMALS WUD FOLLER HER... INCLUDIN' MEN!"
HERE SHE COMES NOW, MEN! IS ALL THE STOCK TIED DOWN GOOD AND TIGHT?
TAKE A DERRICK T' GIT 'EM LOOSE, BOSS!
QUICK! PUT ON YER BLINDERS AND PLUG UP YER EARS... LILLIAN RUSTLER AIN'T A-GONNA LURE NOBODY THIS TIME!
SAY, STRANGER, BETTER DO AS WE'RE A-DOIN'!
HEH, HEH! AIN'T NO SIRE-EEN A-GONNA LURE REDDISH AN' ME, IF'N WE DON'T WANTA BE!
"PURTY SOON THEM DUMB CRITTERS BEGIN T' FIGHT AN' STRAIN AT THEIR LEASH!"
"AH LOOKED UP AN' THAR STOOD AS HANSUM A LOOKIN' FEMALE AS EVAH AH SEED... THOUGH AH DON'T CARE FER THET TYPE PERSON'LLY!"
WOW!
"THEM CRITTERS COMMENCED T' RARE AN' STRUGGLE REAL PITY-FUL-LAK!"
MOO-OO-OO!
MOO!
MOO-OO-OO!
CRASH!
"THEN ALL HECK BRUK LOOSE!"
1-18
"THEN AH LOOKS OVAH AT REDDISH ...OH HORRORS!"
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

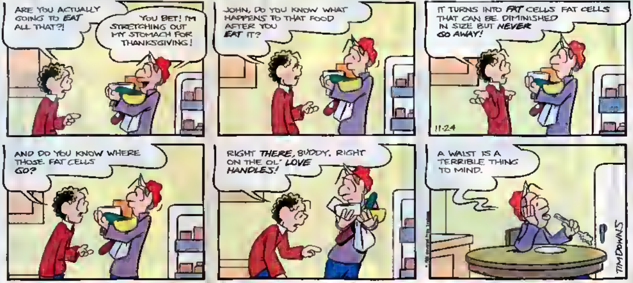
Roger Lincoln, S-Man

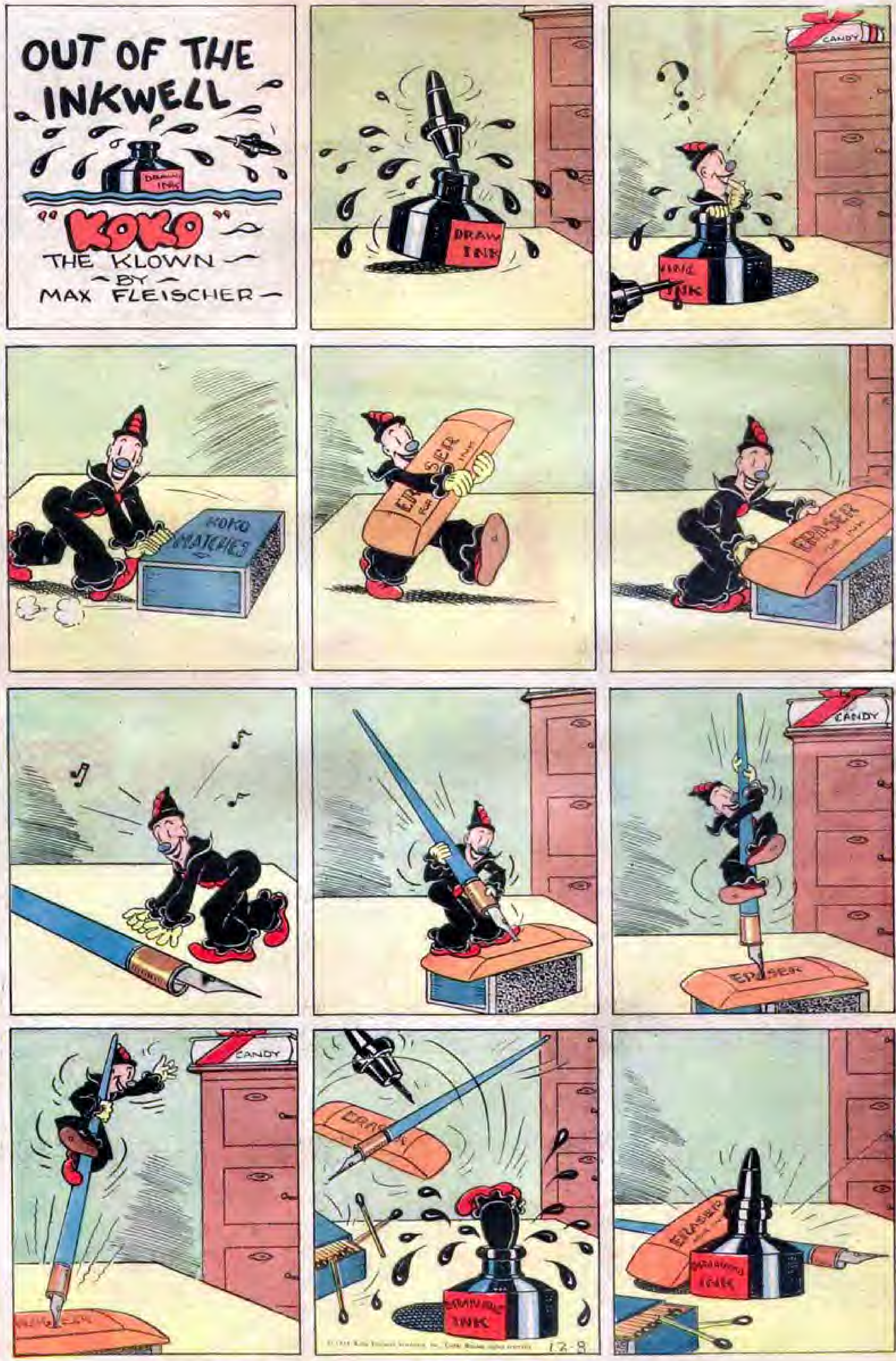
BY MILTON LUROS

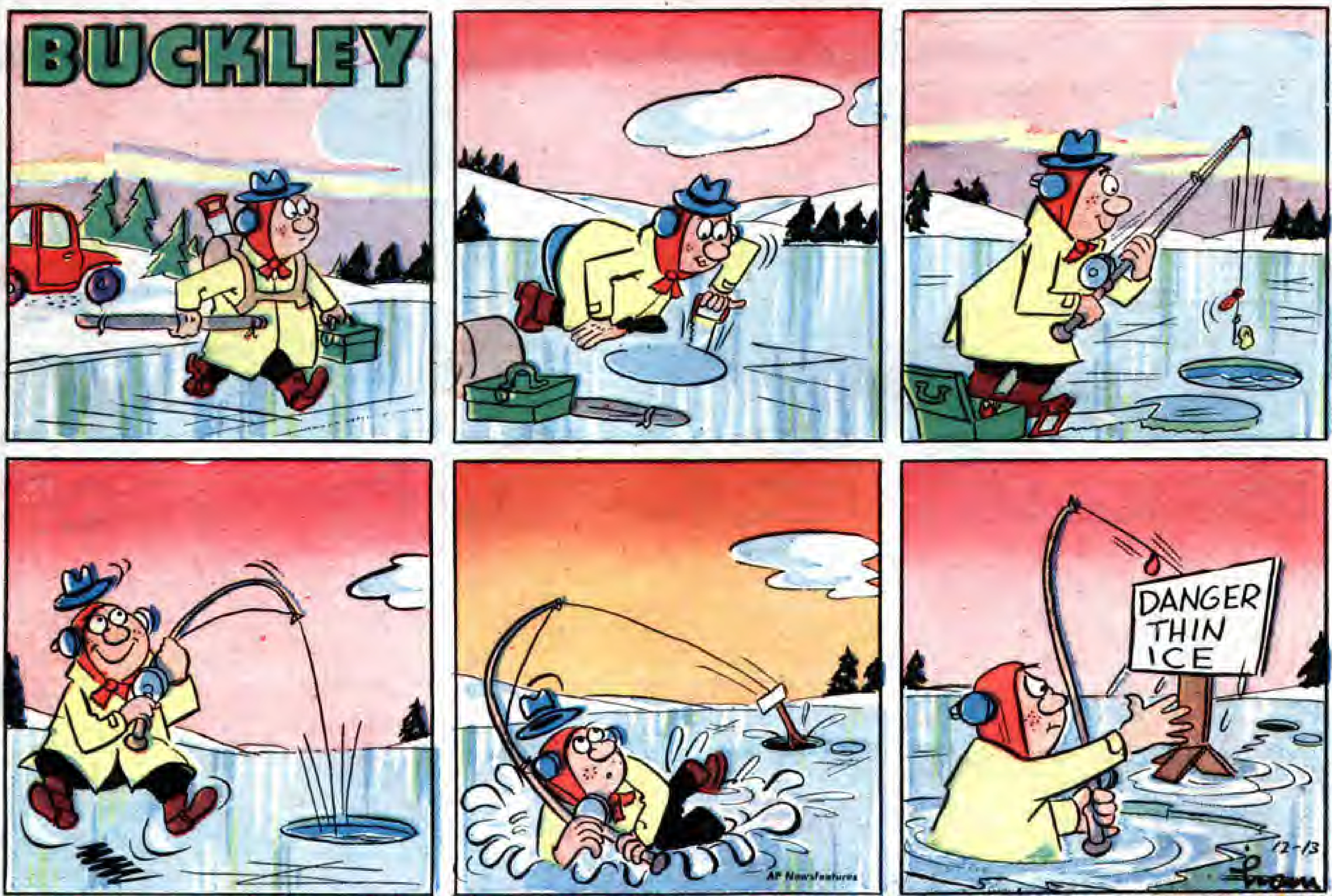

ROGER LINCOLN HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD...
HE'S PERFECT. FINEST SPECIMAN IN HUNDREDS OF YEARS. ISN'T HE, ROKA?
YESSS..
AFTER FATHER COMPLETES HIS EARTH-MIND EXPERIMENTS, I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HIM.
CAREFUL ROKA - IF YOU DAMAGE HIS GLOBE HE'LL DIE IN OUR ASTEROIDS' ATMOSPHERE! HAVE YOU ADDED THE SLEEPING GAS?
YESSS.. LISTEN.. FATHER CALLING.
TARI! TARI! WELCOME HOME, CHILD.
YES, WE'RE READY. FINE SPECIMAN? GOOD!
YOUR DAUGHTER'S THIRST FOR HUNTING EARTH MEN HAS NEVER WANED, MIROZ. ALMOST A HUNGER...
SO HIS NAME IS ROGER LINCOLN, A MAN OF FABULOUS EXPLOITS, EH? HMM.. YOU'VE BROUGHT US A PRIZE, TARI!
I INTENDED TO, FATHER! CONFINE YOUR EXPERIMENTS TO HIS MIND - LET'S GO - I'LL WATCH..
FATHER! HOW DID *SHE* GET IN HERE?
WELL, AH, I SORT OF SUSPECTED THIS MAN WAS *SPECIAL*, SO, AH, I SENT A SCOUT AFTER *HER*..
I JUST REALIZED THAT LATELY YOU'VE BROUGHT US NOTHING BUT MEN FOR OUR EARTH-MIND PROBINGS...THESE TWO KNOW EACH OTHER... IT SHOULD PROVE INTERESTING...
THINK WHAT YOU WILL, FATHER, I'M 342 YEARS OLD - GROWN UP! START THE EXPERIMENTS!
IMMEDIATELY! WHEN DONE, MY SCOUTS WILL RETURN THEM TO EARTH BEFORE THEY AWAKE - TO SAVE *YOU* THE BOTHER, TARI, DEAR..
HOW FATHERLY OF YOU! DO AS YOU WISH WITH HER -
BUT THIS MAN STAYS HERE - *FOR ME!*
MILTON LUROS
MCCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE 11-18

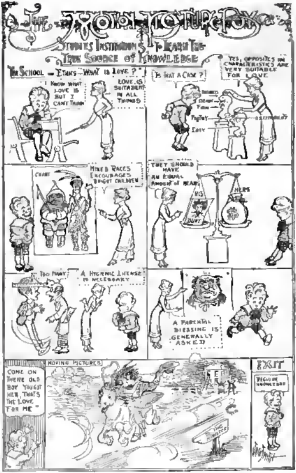
DOWNSTOWN

BY TIM DOWNS


ARE YOU ACTUALLY GOING TO *EAT* ALL THAT?!
YOU BET! I'M STRETCHING OUT MY STOMACH FOR THANKSGIVING!
JOHN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THAT FOOD AFTER YOU *EAT* IT?
IT TURNS INTO *FAT* CELLS. FAT CELLS THAT CAN BE DIMINISHED IN SIZE BUT *NEVER GO AWAY!*
11-24
AND DO YOU KNOW WHERE THOSE FAT CELLS *GO?*
RIGHT *THERE*, BUDDY. RIGHT ON THE OL' *LOVE HANDLES!*
A WAIST IS A TERRIBLE THING TO MIND.
TIM DOWNS

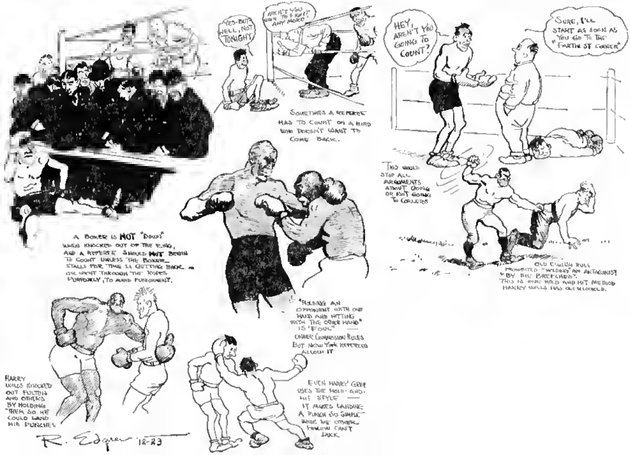

OUT OF THE INKWELL
DRAWING INK
"KOKO"
THE KLOWN
BY
MAX FLEISCHER
DRAW INK
CANDY
?
INK
KOKO MATCHES
ERASER
ERASER
CANDY
ERASER
CANDY
DRAW
DRAWING INK
ERASER
DRAWING INK
12-8

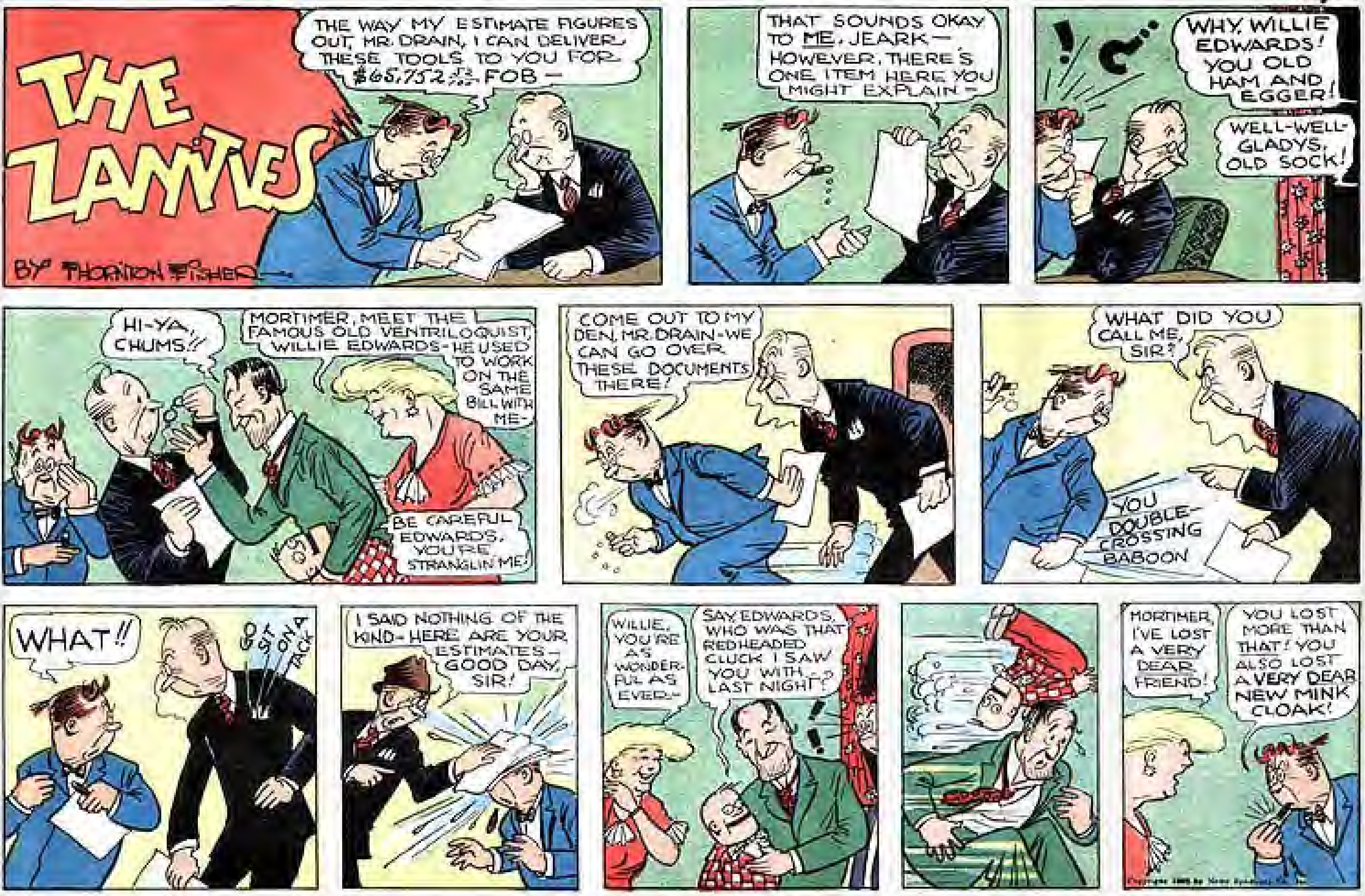

BUCKLEY
DANGER THIN ICE
AP Newsfeatures
12-13


THE MOTION PICTURE BOY
STUDIES INSTRUCTIONS TO LEARN THE TRUE SOURCE OF KNOWLEDGE
THE SCHOOL — ETHICS — "WHAT IS LOVE?"
I KNOW WHAT LOVE IS BUT I CAN'T THINK
LOVE IS SUITABILITY IN ALL THINGS
IS THAT A CASE?
YES, OPPOSITES IN CHARACTERISTICS ARE VERY SUITABLE FOR LOVE
PRETTY
EASY
CHART
MIXED RACES ENCOURAGES BRIGHT CHILDREN
THEY SHOULD HAVE AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF BEARS
HIS
DUST
HERS
TOO MANY
A HYGENIC LICENSE IS NECESSARY
A PARENTAL BLESSING IS GENERALLY ASKED
MOVING PICTURES
"COME ON THERE OLD BOY YOU GOT HER, THAT'S THE LOVE FOR ME"
THE MINISTER
EXIT

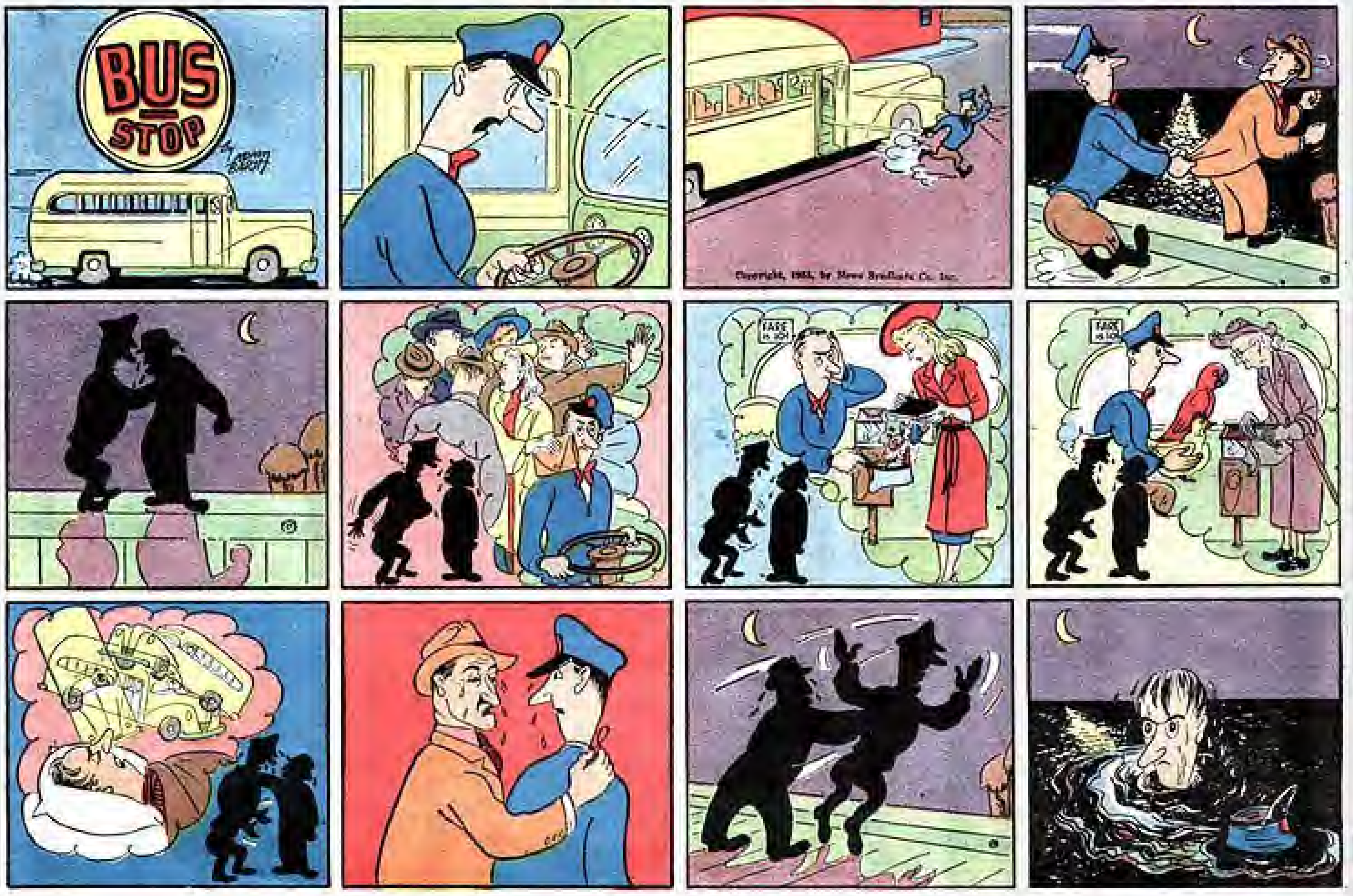
Old Boxing Rules Recalled

—By Robert Edgren


YES-BUT WELL, NOT TONIGHT
AREN'T YOU GOIN TO FIGHT ANY MORE?
SOMETIMES A REFEREE HAS TO COUNT ON A BIRD WHO DOESN'T WANT TO COME BACK.
HEY, AREN'T YOU GOING TO COUNT?
SURE, I'LL START AS SOON AS YOU GO TO THE "FARTHEST CORNER"
THIS WOULD STOP ALL ARGUMENTS ABOUT GOING OR NOT GOING TO CORNERS
OLD ENGLISH RULE PROHIBITED "HOLDING" AN ANTAGONIST "BY THE BREECHES". THIS IS ONE HOLD AND HIT METHOD HARRY WILLS HAS OVERLOOKED.
A BOXER IS NOT "DOWN" WHEN KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING, AND A REFEREE SHOULD NOT BEGIN TO COUNT UNLESS THE BOXER STALLS FOR TIME IN GETTING BACK OR WENT THROUGH THE ROPES PURPOSELY, TO AVOID PUNISHMENT.
"HOLDING AN OPPONENT WITH ONE HAND AND HITTING WITH THE OTHER HAND" IS "FOUL" — UNDER COMMISSION RULES BUT NEW YORK REFEREES ALLOW IT
HARRY WILLS KNOCKED OUT FULTON AND OTHERS BY HOLDING THEM SO HE COULD LAND HIS PUNCHES
EVEN HARRY GREB USES THE HOLD-AND-HIT STYLE — IT MAKES LANDING A PUNCH SO SIMPLE WHEN THE OTHER FELLOW CAN'T DUCK
R. Edgren 12-23

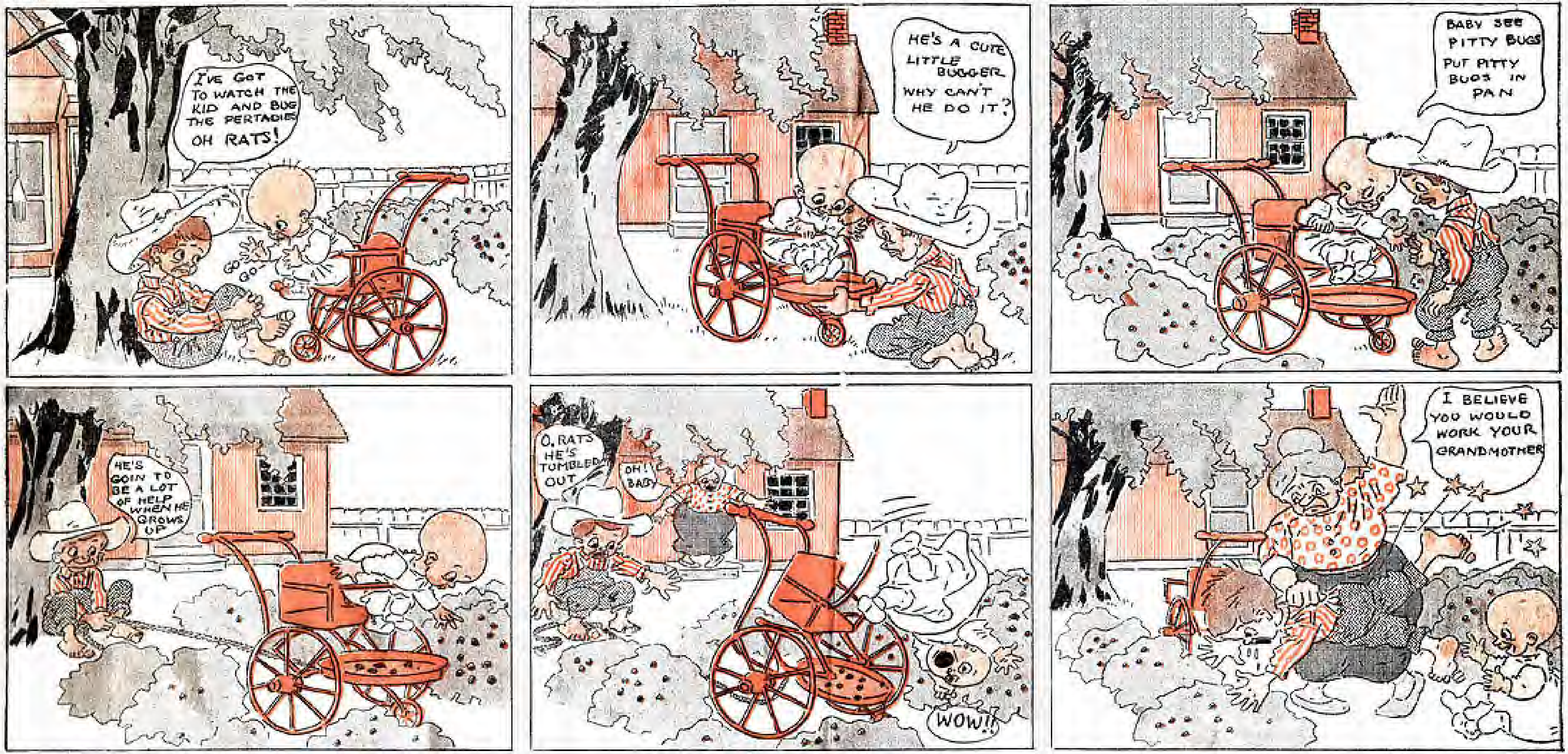

THE ZANIES
BY THORNTON FISHER
THE WAY MY ESTIMATE FIGURES OUT, MR. DRAIN, I CAN DELIVER THESE TOOLS TO YOU FOR $65,752.13 FOB —
THAT SOUNDS OKAY TO ME, JEARK — HOWEVER, THERE'S ONE ITEM HERE YOU MIGHT EXPLAIN —
! ?
WHY, WILLIE EDWARDS! YOU OLD HAM AND EGGER!
WELL-WELL- GLADYS, OLD SOCK!
HI-YA, CHUMS!!
MORTIMER, MEET THE FAMOUS OLD VENTRILOQUIST, WILLIE EDWARDS - HE USED TO WORK ON THE SAME BILL WITH ME -
BE CAREFUL EDWARDS, YOU'RE STRANGLIN' ME!
COME OUT TO MY DEN, MR. DRAIN - WE CAN GO OVER THESE DOCUMENTS THERE!
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME, SIR?
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING BABOON
WHAT!!
GOT ST ON A TACK
I SAID NOTHING OF THE KIND - HERE ARE YOUR ESTIMATES - GOOD DAY, SIR!
WILLIE, YOU'RE AS WONDERFUL AS EVER -
SAY, EDWARDS, WHO WAS THAT REDHEADED CLUCK I SAW YOU WITH LAST NIGHT?
!
MORTIMER, I'VE LOST A VERY DEAR FRIEND!
YOU LOST MORE THAN THAT! YOU ALSO LOST A VERY DEAR NEW MINK CLOAK!
Copyright 1955 by News Syndicate Co. Inc.

Stripper's Guide Scan

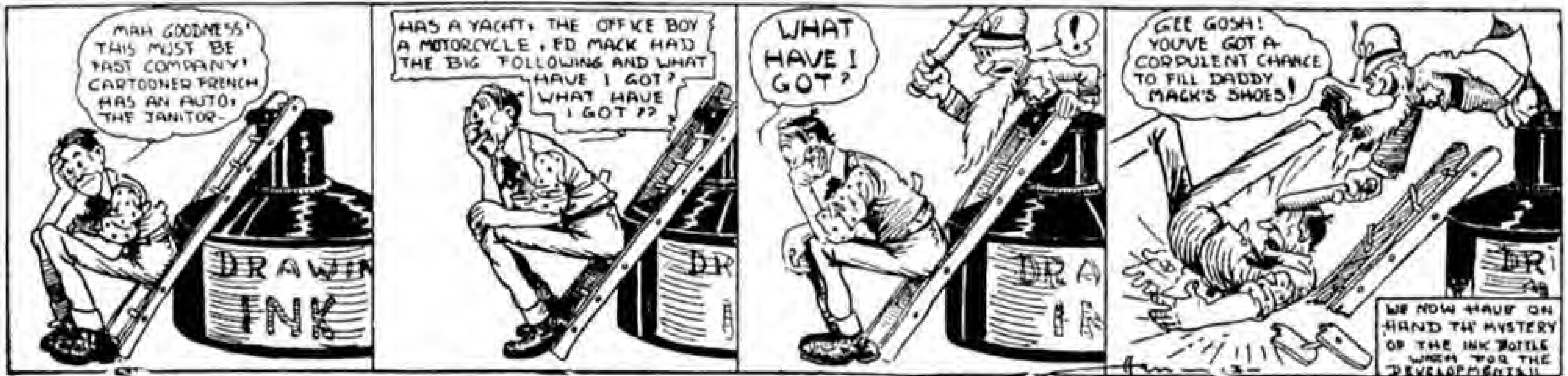

BUS STOP
by ADAM ABBOTT
Copyright, 1955, by News Syndicate Co. Inc.
FARE

Zanoni

ZEKE'S BROTHER IS A CUTE LITTLE BUGGER


I'VE GOT TO WATCH THE KID AND BUG THE PERTADIES OH RATS!
GO- GO-
HE'S A CUTE LITTLE BUGGER WHY CAN'T HE DO IT?
BABY SEE PITTY BUGS PUT PITTY BUGS IN PAN
HE'S GOIN TO BE A LOT OF HELP WHEN HE GROWS UP
O, RATS HE'S TUMBLED OUT
OH! BABY
WOW!!
I BELIEVE YOU WOULD WORK YOUR GRANDMOTHER

Ziggy and Zim—Gee! The First Crack Out of the Ink Bottle!


MAH GOODNESS! THIS MUST BE FAST COMPANY! CARTOONER FRENCH HAS AN AUTO, THE JANITOR-
HAS A YACHT, THE OFFICE BOY A MOTORCYCLE, ED MACK HAD THE BIG FOLLOWING AND WHAT HAVE I GOT? WHAT HAVE I GOT??
DRAWING INK
WHAT HAVE I GOT?
!
GEE GOSH! YOU'VE GOT A CORPULENT CHANCE TO FILL DADDY MACK'S SHOES!
WE NOW HAVE ON HAND TH' MYSTERY OF THE INK BOTTLE WATCH FOR THE DEVELOPMENTS!!